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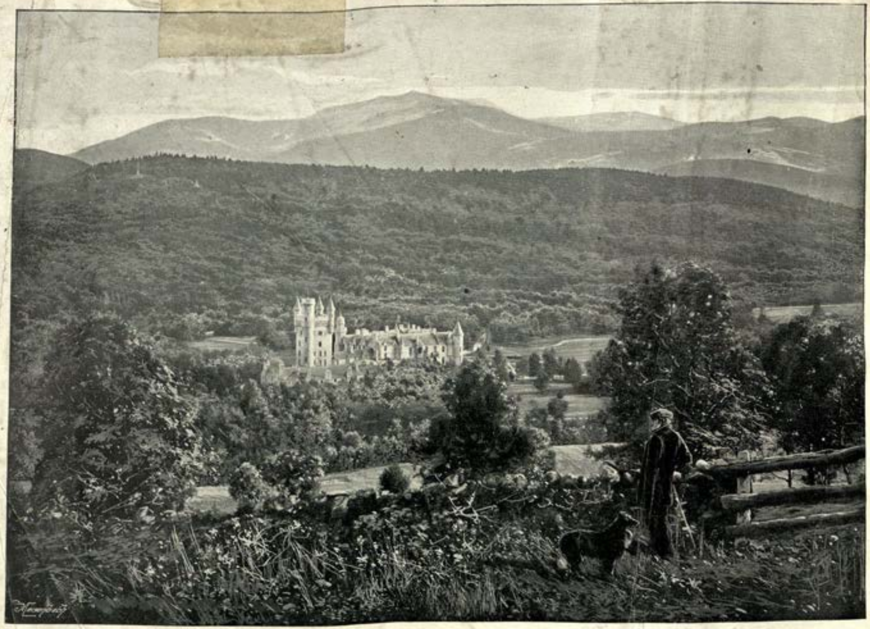

From Photo. by R. Milne, Aboyne.

BALMORAL CASTLE AND LOCHNAGAR.

This residence of King Edward VII., still more intimately associated with the late Queen Victoria, stands in a bend of the Dee, across which is a suspension bridge to the little town and kirk of Crathie. The Palace was finished in 1855, and is castellated in the Scottish style, the main tower flanked by turrets. The estate measures 25,350 acres, much of which is forest. Gardens and half-wild ground stretch to the top of the hill Craig-Gowan, crowned by a cairn erected by her late Majesty to the memory of the Prince Consort. Behind, the view stretches to the lordly heights of Lochnagar—a name properly belonging to a small loch high up among them, but which has been transferred to the group of peaks around it, the highest of which, Cac Carn, rises to an altitude of 3,786 fe

PICTORIAL SCOTLAND AND IRELAND

Qx.d.84

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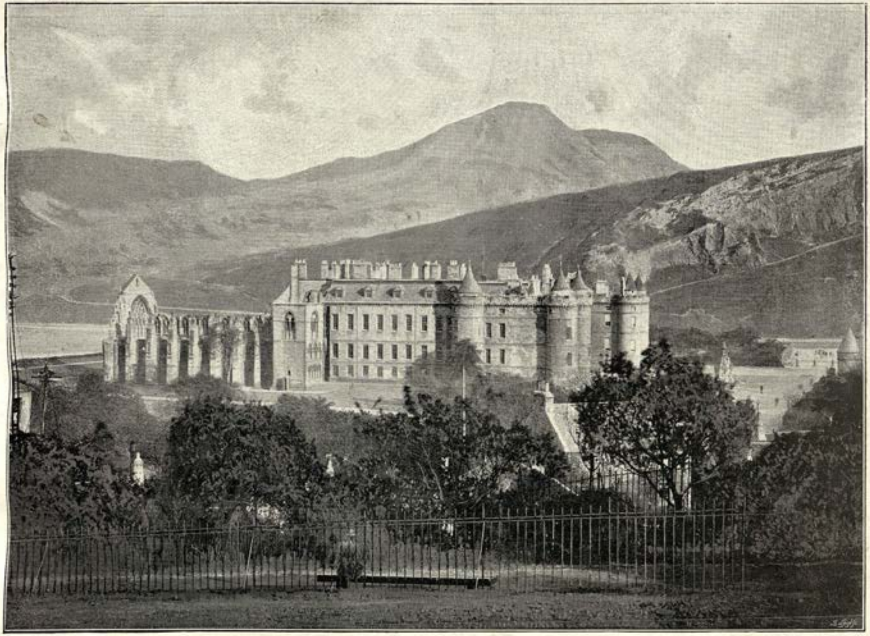
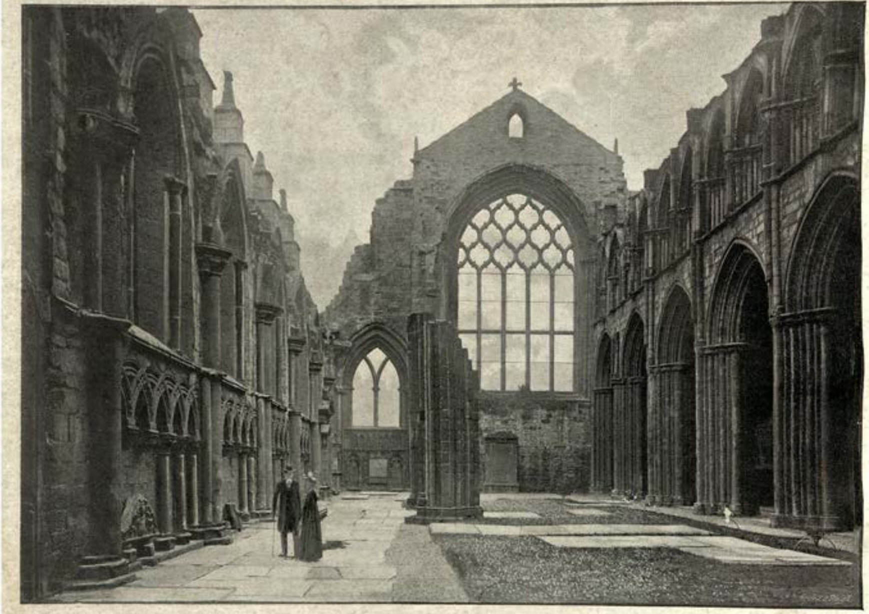


From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

HOLYROOD PALACE.

The first Holyrood Palace, built by James IV., was burnt by the Earl of Hertford. The succeeding building was the residence of Darnley and Queen Mary, whose apartments are shown, in which were enacted some of the most lurid scenes in Scottish civil and religious history. A great part of this Palace also was burnt by the forces of Cromwell in 1650, and the present Palace was largely erected in 1671-79, after the model of the Condé Château at Chantilly. It has been occupied since by Louis XVIII. and Charles X., and by George IV. in 1822; since then, except that Queen Victoria now and then spent a day and night *en route* to Balmoral, it has only been inhabited by the successive Lord High Commissioners of the Church of Scotland. In this Palace are elected the Peers who represent Scotland in the House of Lords.



CHAPEL RUINS, HOLYROOD PALACE.

The Abbey of the Holy Rood or Cross was founded by David I. in 1128, and is said to commemorate the apparition of a cross which put to flight a stag with which he was in mortal combat. The present church or "chapel" is later, but has been the scene of all Scottish royal marriages since that of James I. It was ruthlessly damaged during the Reformation, as well as in the English invasion of 1544, but was again fitted up as a Chapel Royal by Charles I. The last restoration was completed in 1758; but the roof was too heavy for the structure, and entirely fell ten years later, since which date the chapel has been left a ruin. The west front is very fine. One circular arch in the south aisle is believed to be a remnant of David's original building.

INTRODUCTION.

IN this volume endeavour has been made to bring together views of some of the best of the wonderful scenery for which both SCOTLAND and IRELAND are renowned, of the principal towns and public buildings, of places memorable for their historical associations, and, here and there, of social life and character.

Ireland is, unfortunately, less known even yet to the traveller and tourist than Scotland, but she none the less deserves to be known. Her scenery is not less grand; her historical associations and remains are not less interesting; and to many it will be an added charm that some of the finest landscape and fishing and sea-bathing in the world can—probably for years to come—be enjoyed without that bustle and crowd which has so spoilt the enjoyment of the visitor in more frequented localities. Our representation of Irish scenes is necessarily limited and partial, but we hope it may help to attract more visitors to a delightful country.

Many photographs have been specially taken for this work; the rest are specifically acknowledged. The few lines of description appended to each view have been made as comprehensive as was compatible with their brevity.

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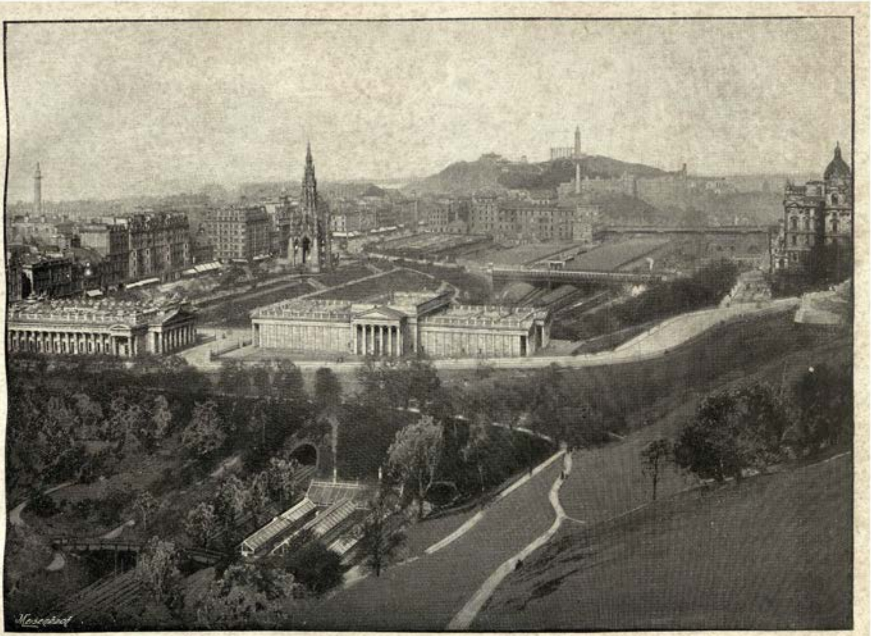
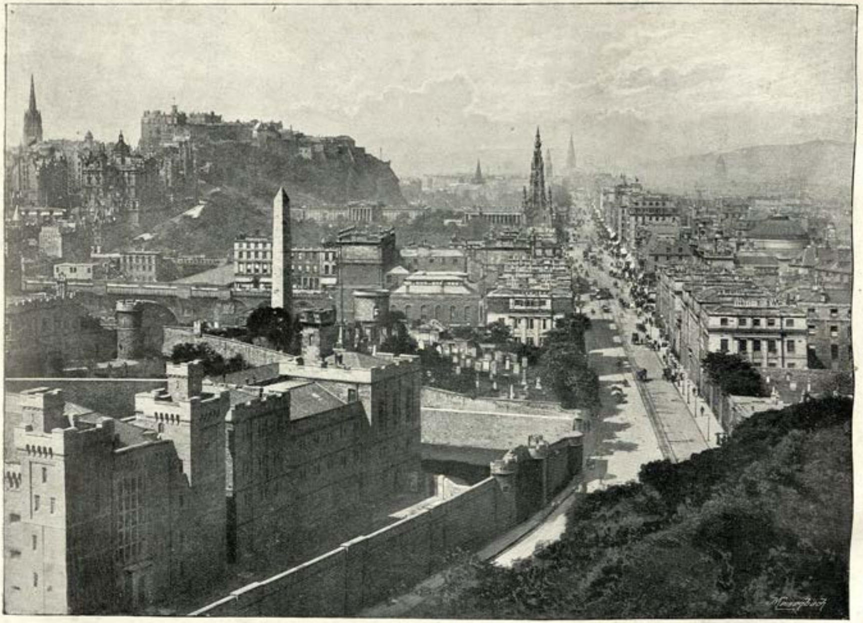


From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

EDINBURGH, FROM THE CASTLE.

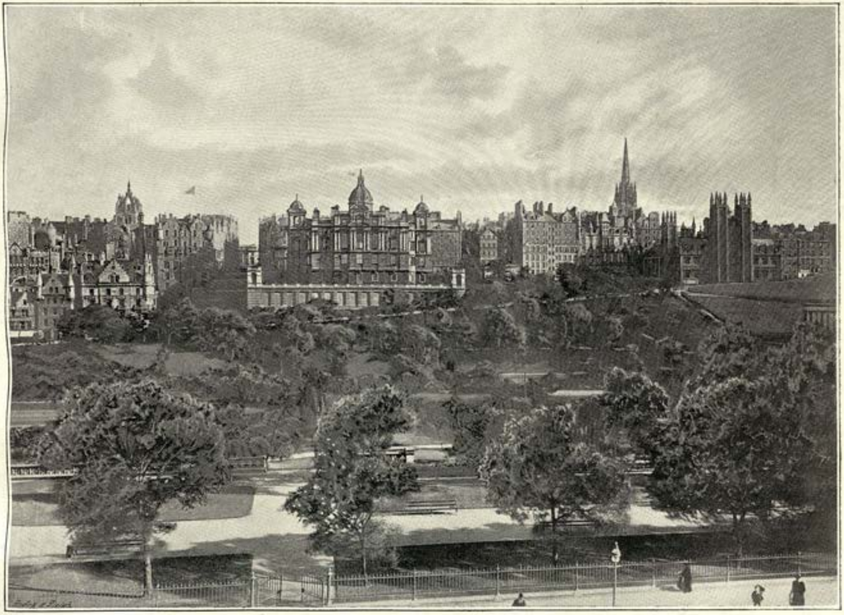
Edinburgh is named from Edwin of Northumbria, who built a fortress here in 626, but the Scots expelled the Saxons three centuries later, and it became the capital after the murder of James I. at Perth in 1437. James I. built the first wall in 1450; but remains earlier than the time of James V. are very few and fragmentary. It was called the "Modern Athens" from a really extraordinary resemblance. As "Grecian" Williams points out, from Corstorphine Hill the view almost precisely resembles that of Athens from the bottom of Mount Anchesmus; the Acropolis being represented by the Castle, Lycabettus and Areopagus by Calton Hill (seen in the background of our view), and so with almost every feature in the landscape. The Old Town is overlooked from the east by Arthur's Seat, which rises to a height of 822 ft. above the sea.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

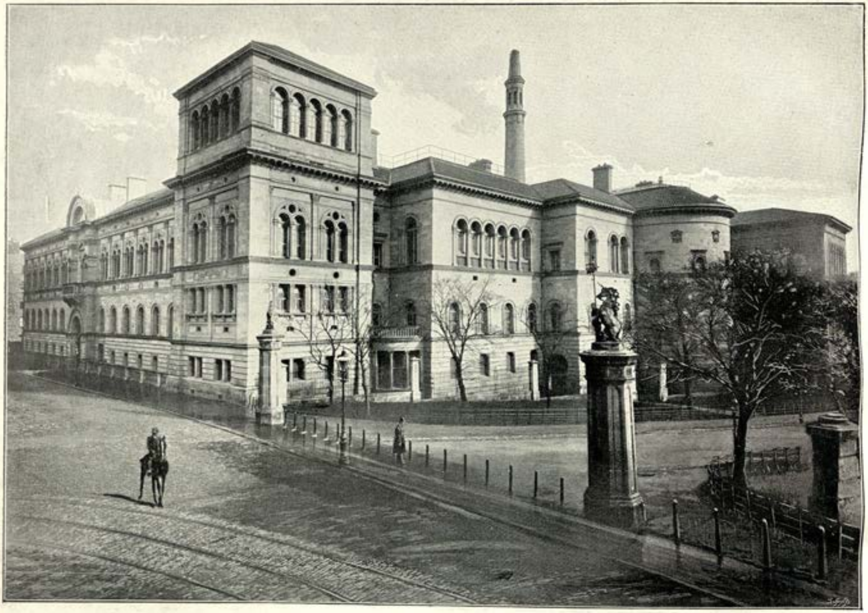
EDINBURGH, FROM CALTON HILL.

Calton Hill is an eminence 355 feet above the level of the sea, with a precipitous face towards the south-west. On the north-west of the hill is the Observatory; on the south are the buildings of the great city prison; and on the apex the by no means universally admired Nelson Column, with a time-ball at the top. Close by are the twelve fine Doric Columns of the unfinished National Monument to the memory of the Scots who fell in the great French War. Most of these features can be distinguished in our companion view from the Castle, which takes in Calton Hill; whilst the Castle appears in this, which looks up Princes Street. The entire view from Calton Hill is one of the finest panoramas in the world, but our photograph necessarily embraces only a small part of it.



OLD TOWN, EDINBURGH.

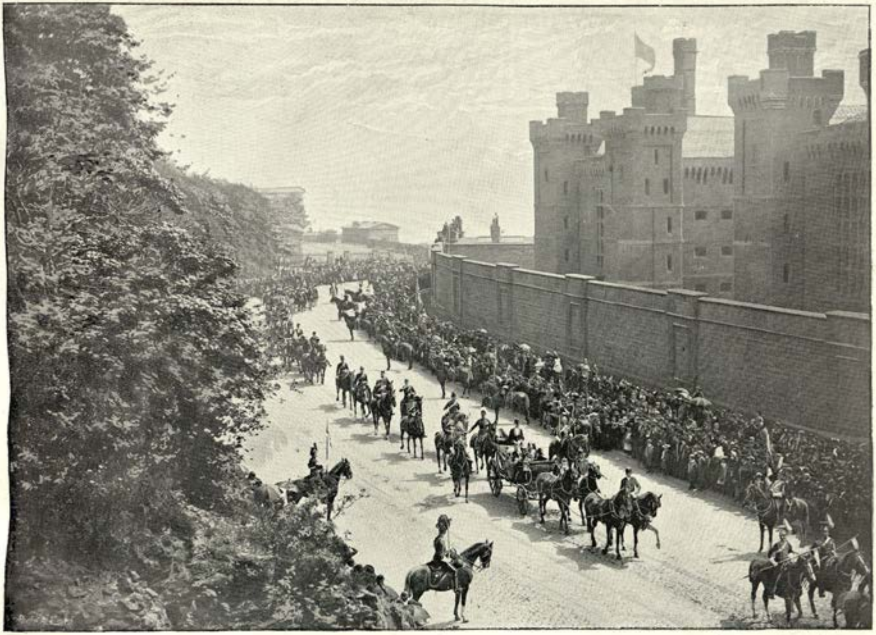
Edinburgh is divided in two by Princes Street, or rather by the valley overlooked by it. On the north are fine squares and noble buildings, all of modern date; on the south side is the old city, the Edinburgh of a thousand years, the city of the Davids and of the Jameses, so full of memories of feuds, and tragedies, and persecutions, and martyrdoms. The present view is taken from Princes Street. The old town is still full of picturesque remains, and of closes and wynds most irregularly planned, and of tall houses of seven to nine storeys high, each storey or "flat" being generally independent of the others. The valley is crossed, and the two towns connected by the North Bridge, the Waverley Bridge, and the raised embankment or causeway called "The Mound."



From Photo by R. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

NEW UNIVERSITY BUILDINGS, EDINBURGH.

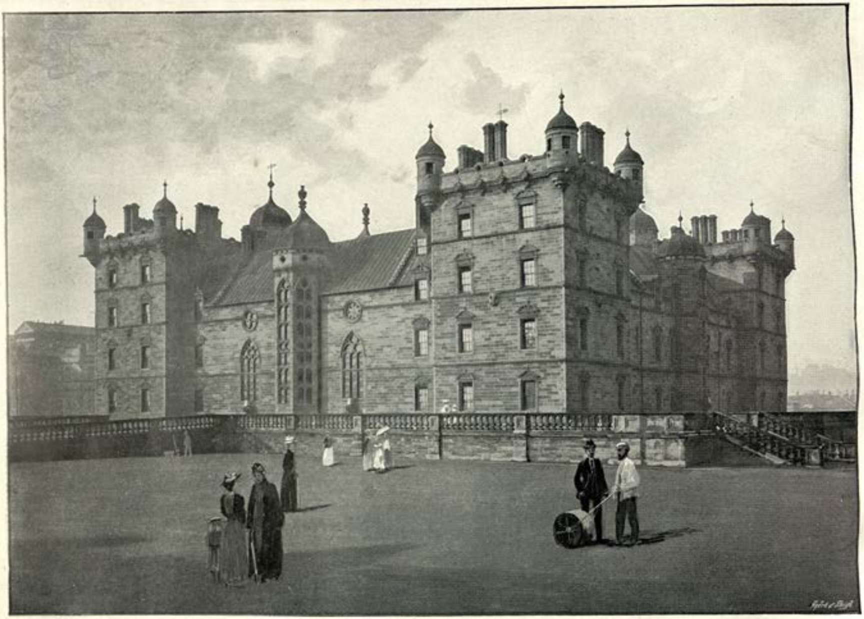
The scheme for this noble pile of buildings was started in 1874, owing to the increasing necessity for further accommodation than the old College afforded. It was commenced in 1878, the architect being Mr. R. Rowland Anderson, and the design when completed will contain complete provision for all needful class-rooms, theatres, and museums for the medical faculty, together with those of arts, law, and theology. The site cost £33,000, and the total cost will be about £250,000, towards which a grant of £80,000 was made by the Government. The greater part of the design has been completed, but to the east front there still remain to be added the great college theatre and a lofty campanile tower, at the left corner of our view, for which will be required a further sum of about £60,000.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

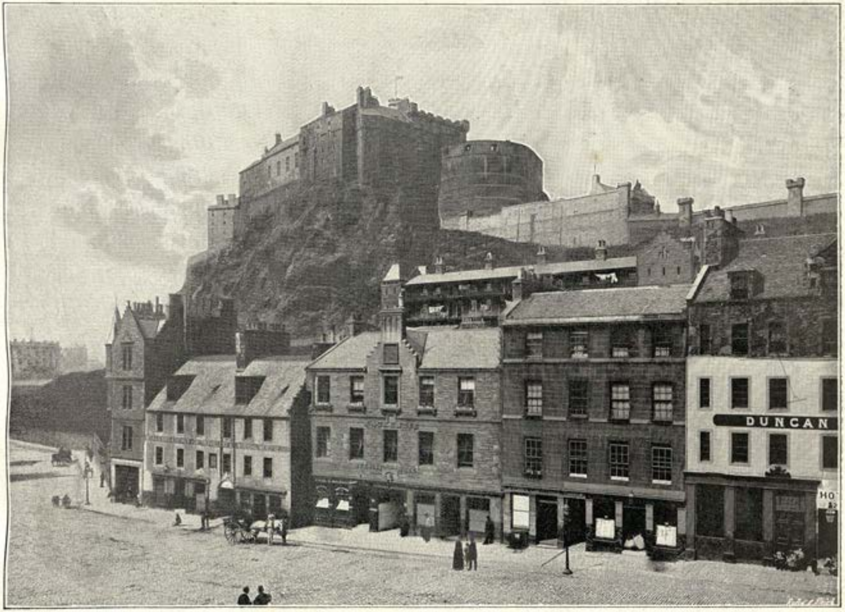
THE "COMMISSIONER'S WALK," EDINBURGH.

This is a characteristic Scottish function. Every year in May, in a magnificent hall at the top of the Lawnmarket, built in 1842 at a cost of £10,000, meets the General Assembly of the Established Church of Scotland. To this some Scottish nobleman is appointed as Lord High Commissioner to represent the Sovereign; and for a fortnight he resides at Holyrood Palace, holding levées as the royal deputy. From Holyrood the Commissioner, attended by civic officers and other distinguished persons, with a military escort, drives in state to the Cathedral by way of the Abbey Hill and Regent's Terrace, Princes Street, Upper Bank Street, St. Giles' Street, Lawn Market, and High Street. Such is the procession, or "Walk," here depicted passing the Calton Gaol, in Regent's Terrace.



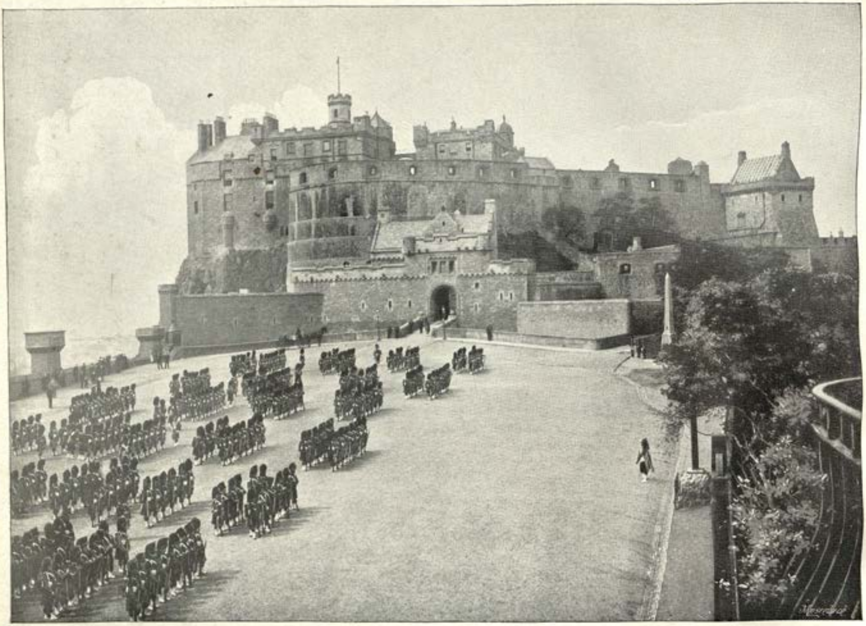
HERIOT'S HOSPITAL, EDINBURGH.

This building represents one of the noblest institutions of Edinburgh, founded by George Heriot, the "Jingling Geordie" immortalised by Scott, who left the bulk of his fortune to endow this hospital for the maintenance and education of orphan sons of burgesses. The building is a quadrangle measuring 162 ft. each way, and was commenced in 1628. After being stopped at various periods by the troubles of the times, the institution was opened in 1659, and continued to be devoted to its original purposes till 1886, when it ceased to be a place of residence and became a day-school open to fee-paying pupils. It is amply provided with Foundations, Bursaries, and Free Scholarships, and has an attendance of over 900 boys. The management is vested in 21 Governors, the majority of whom are elected by the Corporation.



EDINBURGH CASTLE, FROM THE GRASSMARKET.

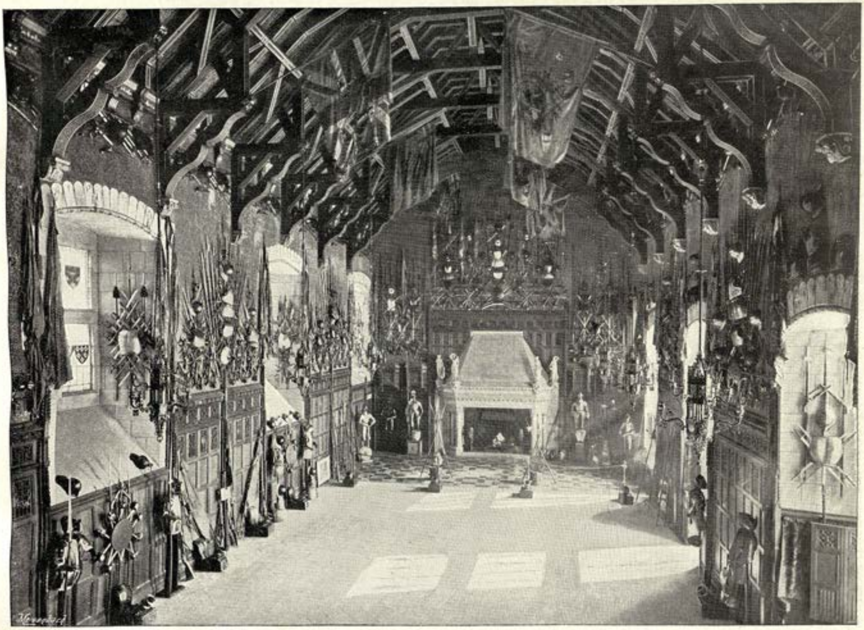
The Castle of Edinburgh was undoubtedly the foundation of the old town, and is the oldest building in it. Though there is no doubt that it was rebuilt by Edwin as a Northumbrian fortress in 626, for nearly four centuries later its history is obscure, and only becomes clear again with the reign of Malcolm II. in 1004. The next great name in connection with it is that of St. Margaret, the pious and beautiful Queen of Malcolm III., whose little "chapel" in the Castle is perhaps the oldest ecclesiastical memorial in Scotland: it was restored in 1853. In subsequent centuries the Castle was repeatedly taken and retaken by Scots and English, being last taken by Cromwell in 1650. In 1745 Prince Charles Edward Stuart attempted it; since that date it has been undisturbed as a garrison of the British Government.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

EDINBURGH CASTLE: THE ESPLANADE.

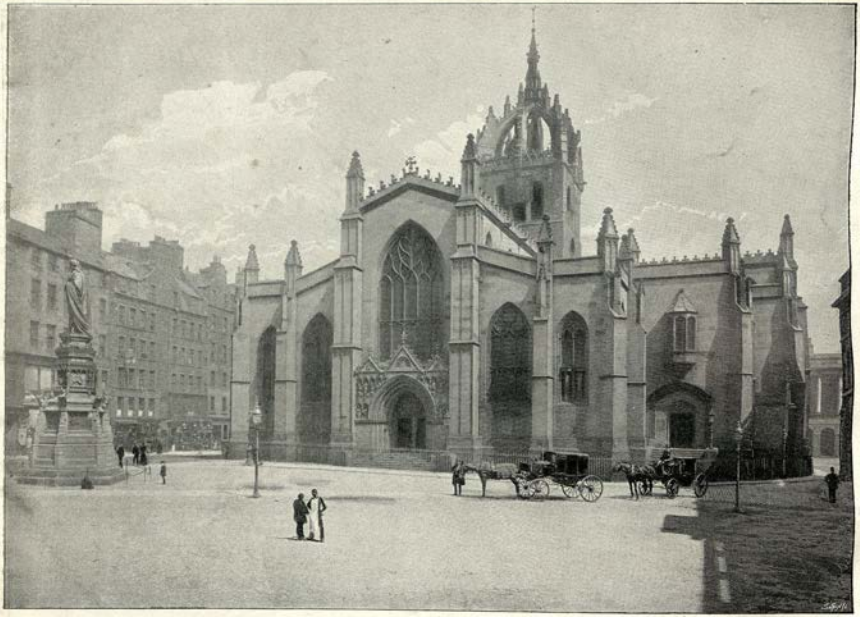
The Esplanade on Castle Hill forms the eastern end of the plateau or ridge of the hill, which on the west rises to a height of 445 feet, with precipitous sides of rock, at the top of which the Castle is built. The Esplanade is used as a drill-ground, and at one end the Castle is entered by a drawbridge crossing a dry moat or ditch. Above will be seen what is called the Half-Moon battery, from which salutes and the daily time-gun are fired. On another and smaller platform in front of Queen Margaret's Chapel stands *Mons Meg*, an immense cannon formed out of iron bars. Dating from about the middle of the fifteenth century, it was removed to the Tower of London in 1754, but was returned to Edinburgh by the intercession of Sir Walter Scott.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

THE GREAT HALL, EDINBURGH CASTLE.

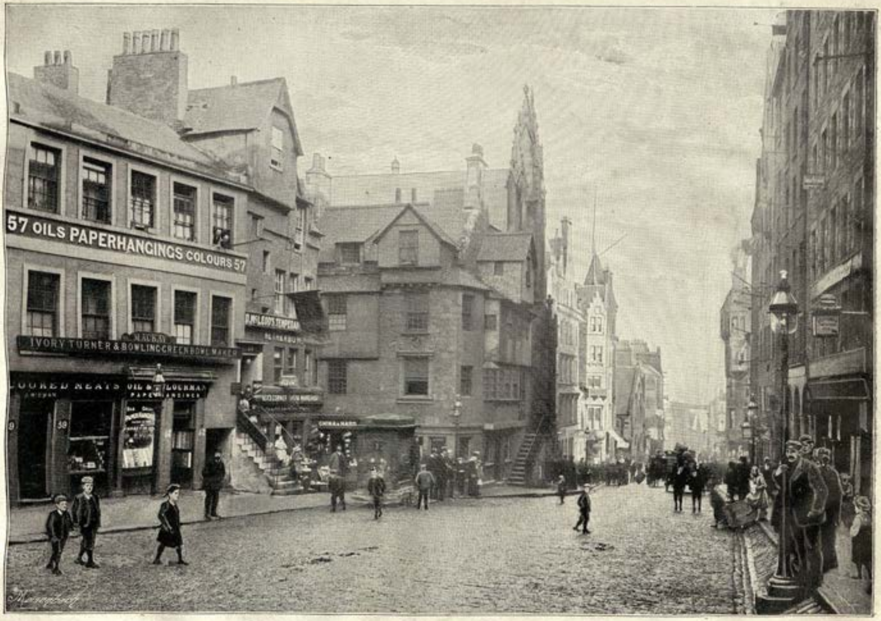
Next to Queen Margaret's Chapel, the oldest part of Edinburgh Castle is the Palace, on the south side, in which is shown the Crown-Room with the Regalia, which had been hidden from 1707 to 1818. On the south side of the quadrangle is the Great Hall, which was formerly used for receptions, and in which Cromwell was entertained in 1648. After that it was for nearly two centuries used as the garrison hospital. It was carefully restored a few years since, old armour being arranged round the walls, and in that state was formally accepted by Princess Louise (representing Queen Victoria) in 1892. The Hall measures eighty-four feet long by thirty-three feet wide, and was restored at the expense of the late Mr. W. Nelson, the eminent Edinburgh publisher, under the superintendence of Mr. H. J. Blanc.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

ST. GILES' CHURCH, EDINBURGH.

Next to the Castle this is the oldest building in Edinburgh. The Choir and Tower were built between the twelfth and the fifteenth century, and in 1446 there was granted to it a collegiate foundation; but after this the Reformed faith removed all ecclesiastical machinery and emblems, John Knox ministering here from 1559 to 1572. Here James VI. took leave of his Scottish subjects on accession to the British throne, promising to defend Presbyterianism and speedily return, a promise kept by an absence of fourteen years and the restoration of Episcopacy. And here it was, in 1637, when Charles had made the church an Episcopal cathedral, that Jenny Geddes hurled her stool at the head of Dean Hannay as he read the liturgy. The present restoration, due to the munificence of Dr. William Chambers, the publisher, was begun in 1872.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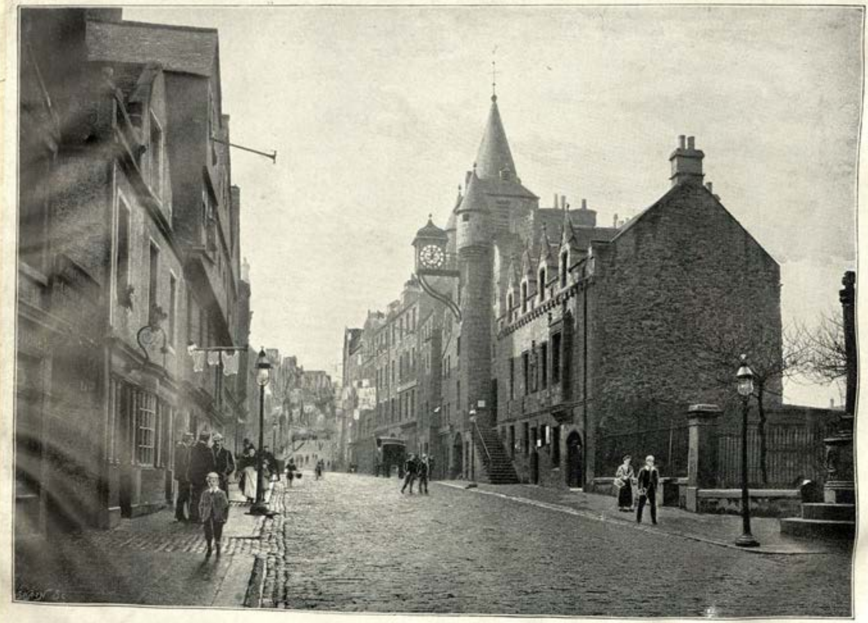
IVORY TURNER & BOWLING GREEN BOWL MAKER

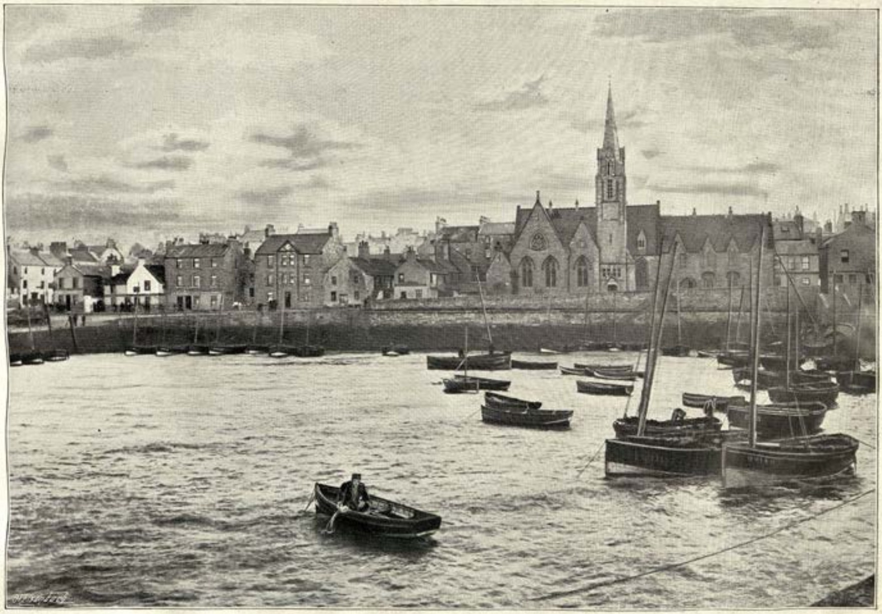
JOHN KNOX'S HOUSE, EDINBURGH.

Most interesting of all buildings in the High Street is the old Manse of John Knox, to which he came soon after his appointment to the Church of St. Giles in 1559. It was before that inhabited by the Abbot of Dunfermline. It is a quaint old building of three storeys above the ground floor, with one of the external stone staircases so characteristic of old Edinburgh, and projects into the narrowed street in a curious way. Above the entrance is a very old effigy, which long passed for one of Knox preaching, but is now known to represent Moses receiving the Law on Sinai. The Manse is owned and kept in repair by the Free Church, which also erected in 1850 a fine church named after the Reformer, on the site of the house next door to it, the front of which fell into the street in 1840.



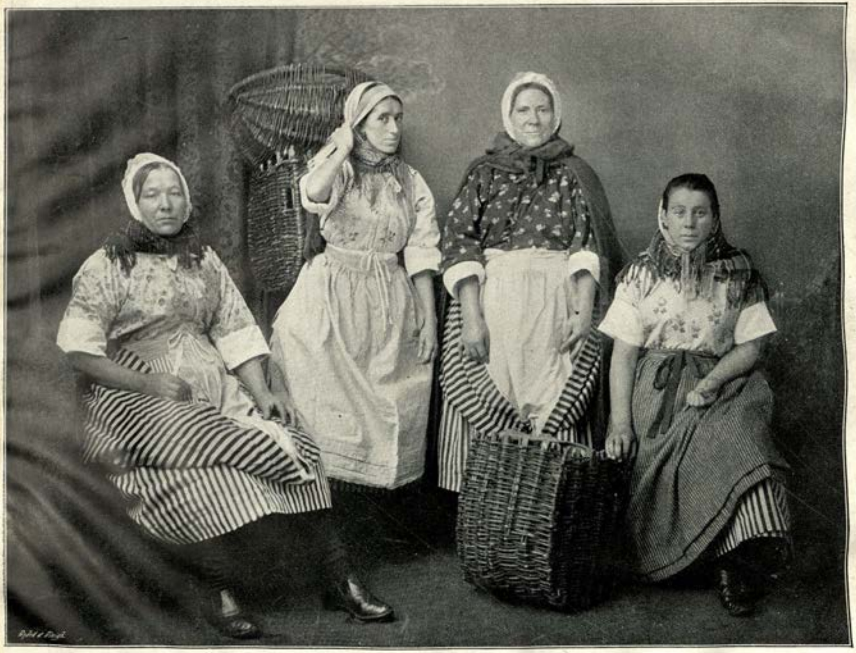
CANONGATE TOLBOOTH, EDINBURGH.

This old building, easily distinguished by its tower and spire, with the large projecting clock, has been the centre of stirring historical events. Over the arch is an inscription bearing date 1591, but the burgh records mention a Tolbooth here in 1567. Here was confined Graham, Marquis of Montrose, after the battle of Invercarron, previous to his execution on May 21, 1650; and nearly opposite is Moray House, before which he was brutally detained to be mocked by the Duke of Argyll, himself executed after the Restoration ten years later. Close at hand stood the Cross, the scene of this and many another ferocious tragedy. Moray House was occupied by Cromwell in 1648 and again in 1650; and in its gardens was signed the Act of Union in 1707. The Tolbooth is now used as a revenue and public registry office.



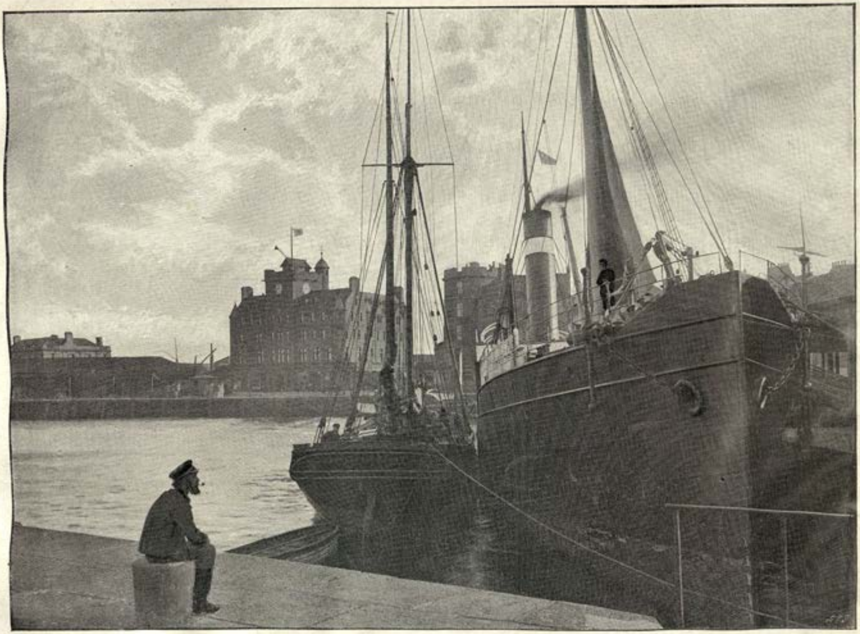
NEWHAVEN HARBOUR.

Newhaven now joins the Port of Leith, on the west side. So far back as 1506 James IV. built here a ship-yard and dock, with something of what would now be called a dockyard establishment, but the whole passed into the control of Edinburgh City in 1510. In 1511 was built here the *Great Michael*, the largest vessel which up to that time had ever floated, "armoured' with ten inches of oak; she was 240 ft. long, and cost £30,000, an enormous sum in those days. Since then the port has declined in importance, and is now only known as the seat of a fishery, especially of herrings. This herring fishery only dates from 1793, and the fleet connected with it has been in recent years reorganised by the efforts of the late Dr. Fairbairn, the Free Church minister, who died in 1879.



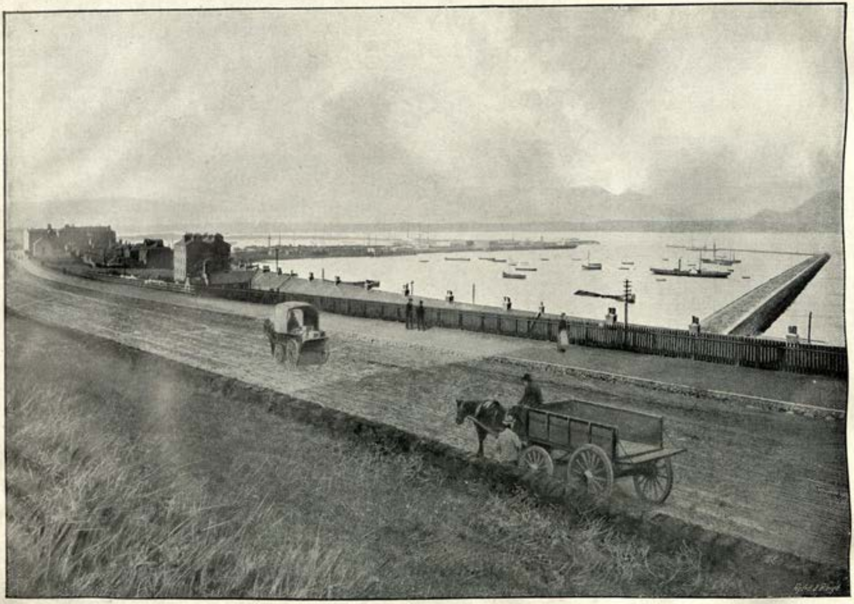
NEWHAVEN FISHWIVES

The fisher-folk of Newhaven rarely intermarry out of their own community, and are more or less distinct from their neighbours in dialect, dress, and modes of thinking. The melodious cry of the women is well known in the streets of Edinburgh, as are their costume and appearance. A cap of linen or cotton is usually covered by a napkin tied below the chin, and a broad belt crossing the forehead supports the creel or basket, as shown in the central figure of the photograph. There is a sort of pea-jacket with ample skirts; and beneath, a profusion of petticoats, generally yellow-striped, part of which is gathered over the hips. The women are often handsome, and of splendid physique. Charles Reade has, in his "Christie Johnstone," given a portrait of a Newhaven fisher-lass and her surroundings.



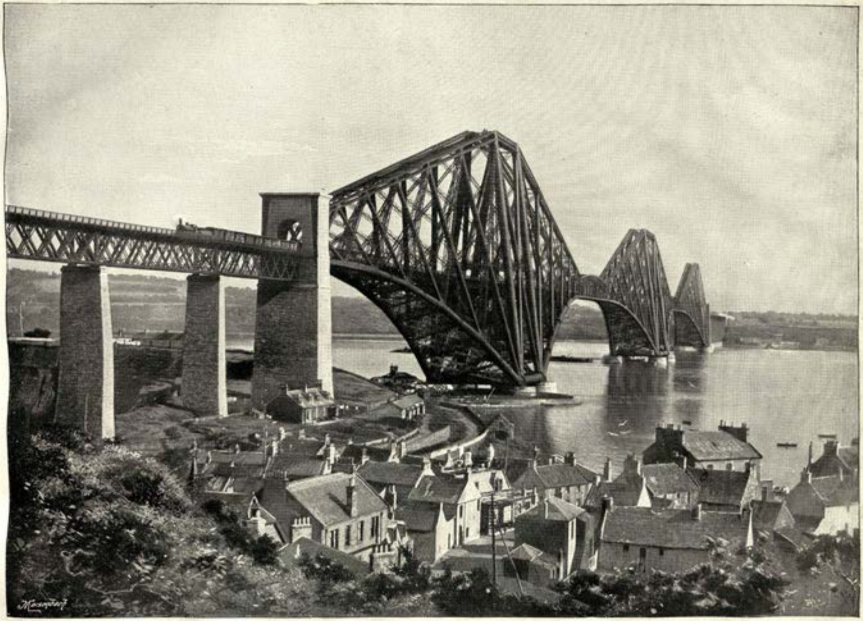
LEITH: SAILORS' HOME AND TOWER.

Leith, the port of Edinburgh, has always been an important place. The French fortified it in 1560, and Queen Mary landed here in the following year. This French connection has always been kept up, and has led to an immense trade in wines; Leith is also a chief port for the Baltic trade, and its commerce is very considerable. The docks and quays have been greatly extended at different times: formerly the Signal Tower seen in the view stood at the shore end of the old pier, and was washed by the sea: now the docks extend far beyond seawards, and two piers, each a thousand yards long, carry the entrance further still. The new Sailors' Home, near the Tower, was in Dock Street till 1881, and was rebuilt here at a cost of £9,000.



GRANTON.

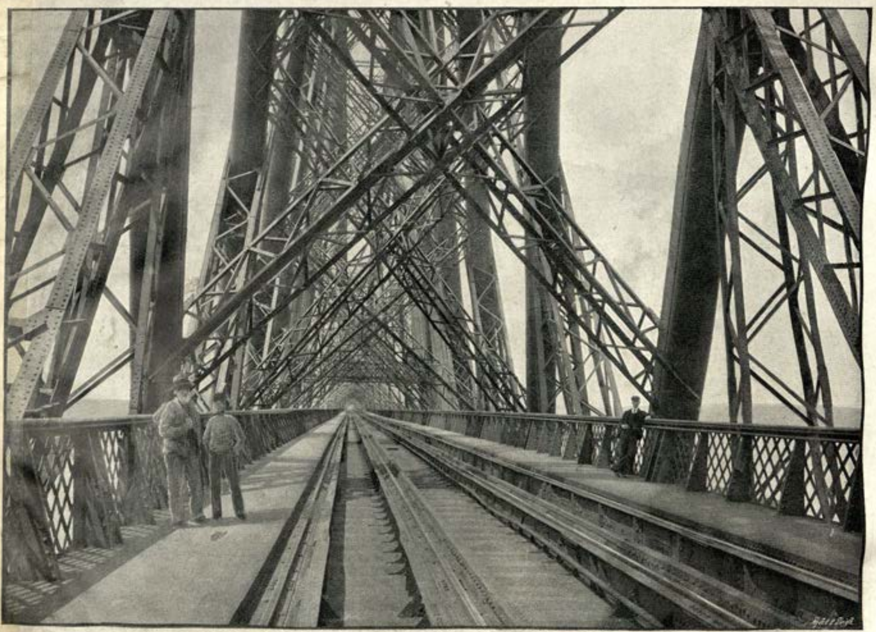
This seaport is the creation of the Duke of Buccleuch, who in 1835 began those extensive harbour works, costing £150,000, to which it owes its position. These consist mainly of a pier 1,700 feet long, one of the finest low-water piers in the kingdom, and the east and west breakwater, nearly double that length, by which pier and harbour are effectually sheltered. The whole constitutes one of the best deep-water harbours on the East Coast, which is accessible at any state of the tide. The English troops under the Earl of Hertford landed here in 1544 before ravaging Leith, but the position has since been neglected till the date above mentioned. The town (as distinct from the port), is not very large, the main buildings being around the pier and along the shore.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

THE FORTH BRIDGE, FROM NORTH QUEENSFERRY.

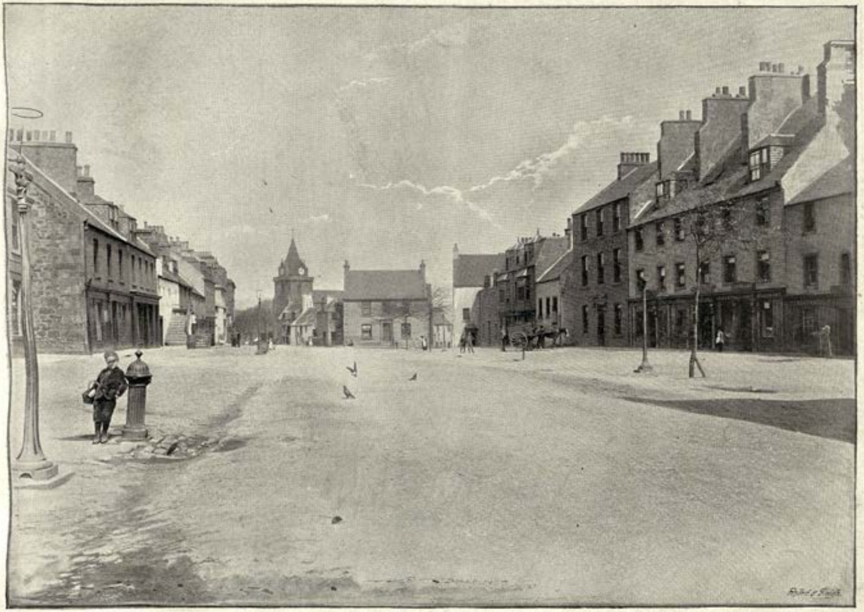
This is the most celebrated railway bridge in the world, but the eye is unable to grasp the conception of its magnitude. The two central spans are of no less than 1,710 feet each, with side spans of 690 feet beside. The plan adopted has been to erect three gigantic skeleton towers of steel tubes, upon concrete foundations. These stretch out wings as cantilevers on both sides, across the water, the wings not meeting, but being connected by 350 feet of iron girder between them. The towers rise 360 feet above high water. The bridge was commenced in 1883, and opened by His Majesty the King, at that time Prince of Wales, on March 4, 1890. A baronetcy was conferred on Sir John Fowler, the engineer-in-chief; and Sir Benjamin Baker, assistant engineer, and Sir William Arrol, the contractor, received their knighthoods on the same occasion.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

ON THE FORTH BRIDGE.

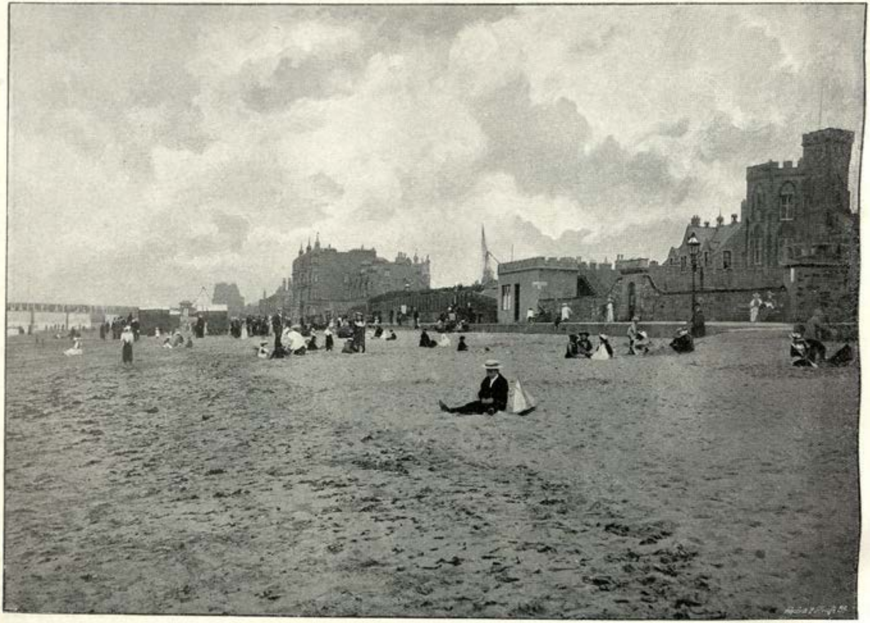
This view of the bridge gives some further idea of the details of construction. As shown in the preceding view, the great cantilever towers are mainly constructed of steel tubes; but it is difficult to realise that these tubes are no less than 12 feet in diameter. Inside these the structure is built up and strengthened by a forest of bracing and girder work, as shown in the present picture. The rails are 150 feet above high water, the total length carried being a mile and a quarter. There are 55,000 tons of iron and steel in the bridge, which cost over three millions sterling. At one time as many as 5,000 men were employed upon it, and 56 fatal accidents occurred during the construction; which is not to be wondered at when the vast bulk and height are considered.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

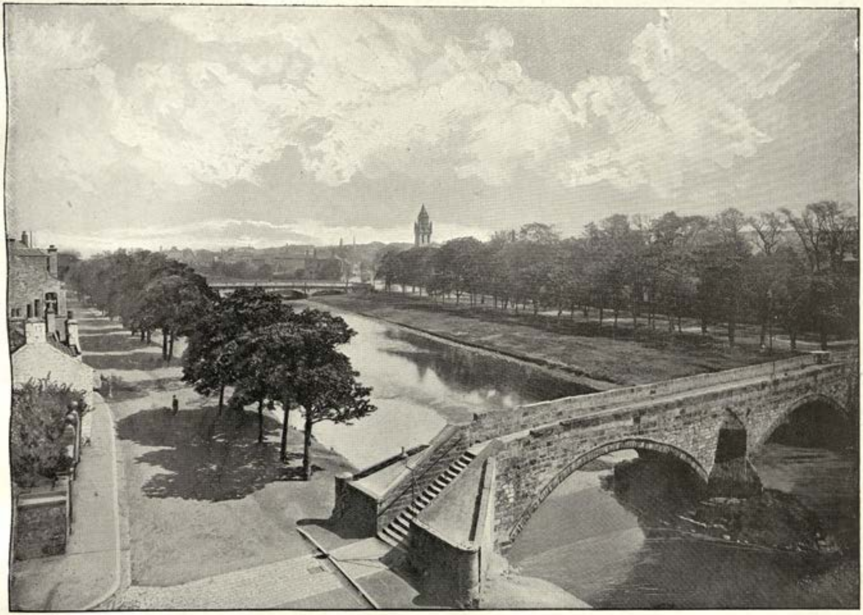
INVERKEITHING: HIGH STREET.

This is a town and seaport at the head of the bay of the same name, commanding a delightful view. David I. resided here, and the widow of Robert III. died here in 1403, in a house still pointed out. The harbour will accommodate vessels of about 200 tons. The town consists mainly of the spacious High Street, with divergent cross streets or wynds, and was mostly rebuilt, or freshly built, during the last century; but a few of the old Scottish external stairs still remain. The parish church was rebuilt after a fire of 1825, except the quaint Middle Pointed tower, which is in three stages with a dwarfed polygonal steeple. This church contains almost the only old sculptured font remaining in Scotland.



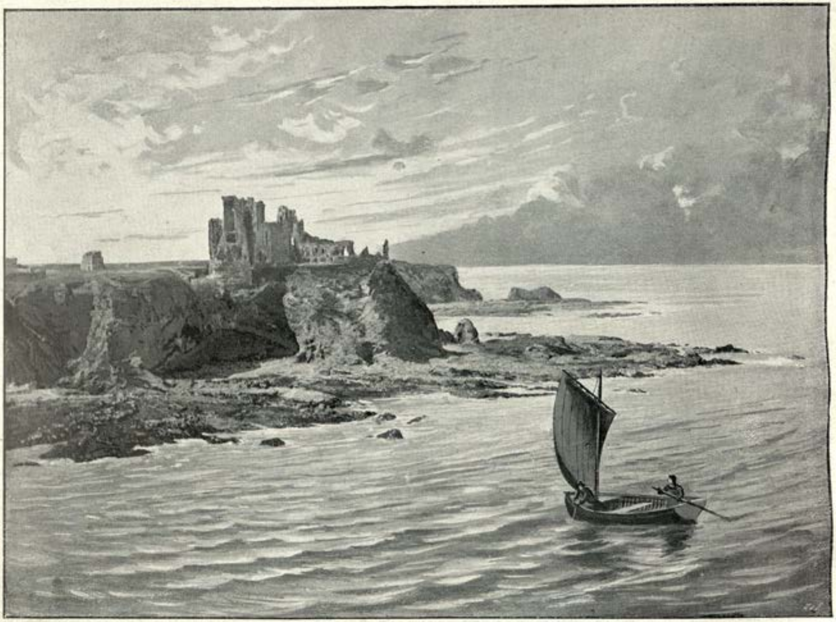
PORTOBELLO.

In 1712, a sailor who had served under Admiral Vernon at the capture of Portobello in Panama, built a solitary thatched cottage on the waste called Figgate Whans, whence Scott makes Effie Deans embark on the smuggling lugger. For years it remained the only residence; but from about 1800 dwellings began to multiply, and gradually there has sprung up a watering-place much resorted to by visitors and trippers from Edinburgh. The sands are particularly fine, and in 1871 a promenade pier completed the conversion of Portobello into a flourishing seaside resort. The original cottage was preserved until 1862, being used as a hostelry, and was an object of great interest and curiosity; but in that year it was pulled down, and the site is now occupied by the Town Hall.



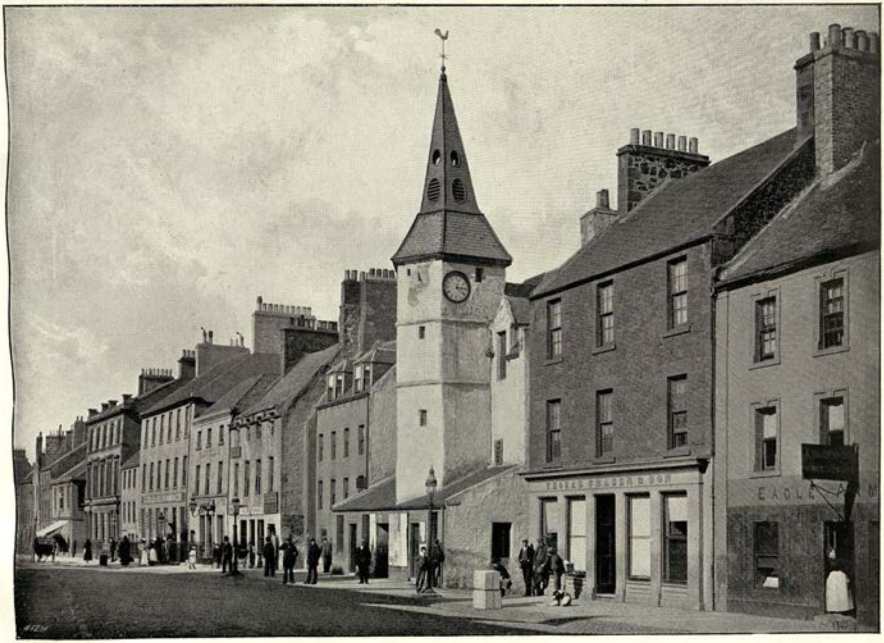
MUSSELBURGH.

This rather quaint and old-fashioned town, situated near the mouth of the Esk, derives its name from a bed of mussels therein. The river divides Musselburgh from the suburb of Fisherrow on the other bank, the roads on both banks being planted with trees. The golf-links are very celebrated, and much frequented from Edinburgh. There are some manufactures, the chief being of nets and twine; and Fisherrow has a fishing population with a small fleet, the dress and manner of the women resembling those of Newhaven. The fine bridge seen in the distance is one of Rennie's: that in the foreground, though much repaired, is probably Roman. It is a foot-bridge, reached by steep steps at each end.



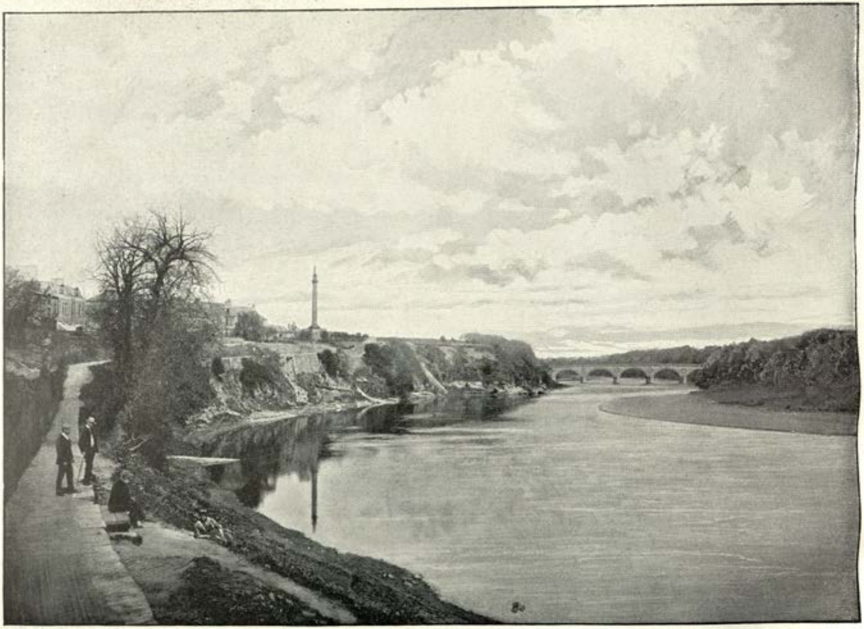
TANTALLON CASTLE.

This Castle as it was in the days of its prime is well described in the fifth canto of "Marmion"; and its strength has given rise to a Scottish proverb. No one knows when it was first built, or commenced, but it was long the stronghold of the Earls of Fife. In 1528, Angus was regularly besieged in it by James V., the Castle having then been bestowed upon the Douglas family. It remained with them until destroyed by General Monk. The massive tower or keep is square, with rounded corners, from each side of which a solid curtain wall extends to the cliff on either hand; the Castle being built, as described by Scott, on a rocky promontory with the ocean on three sides. It now belongs to the Dalrymple family, by whom the remains are carefully preserved.



DUNBAR: THE TOWN HALL.

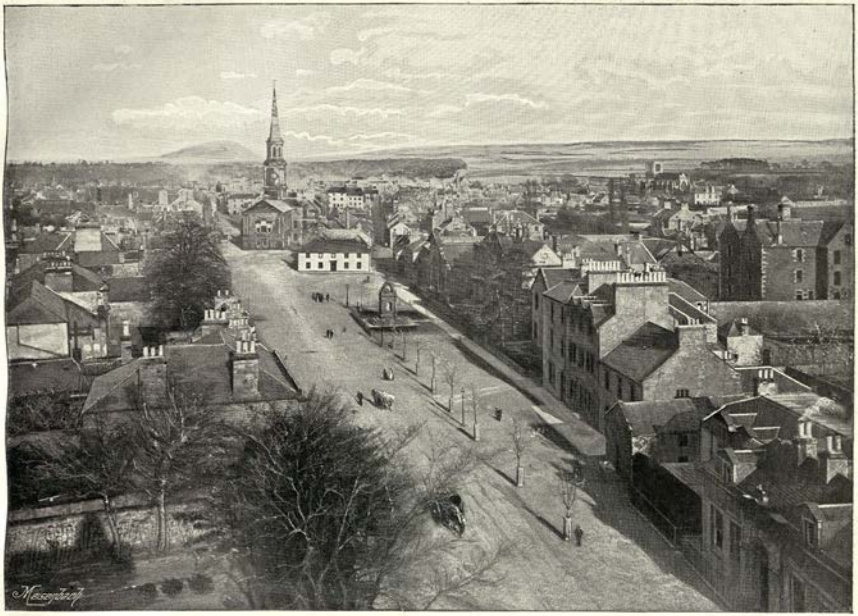
This is a very old seaport town, having been granted by Malcolm Canmore to Patrick, Earl of Northumberland, so far back as 1070. In 1339 the castle was gallantly defended against the English for six weeks by "Black Agnes," the countess, in the earl's absence. In 1434 it was seized by King James, and became a royal castle, in which the Queen of Scots twice took refuge. The neighbourhood is famous for the defeat of John Baliol by Edward I. in 1296, and still more for the total rout of Leslie and the Covenanters by Cromwell in 1650. The present town consists mainly of the High Street here shown, in which is the Town Hall, a plain old building, and at the end Dunbar House, behind which are the castle ruins. These overlook a really fine harbour, the headquarters of the herring fishery of the district.



From Photo by G. W. Gibson, Coldstream.

COLDSTREAM.

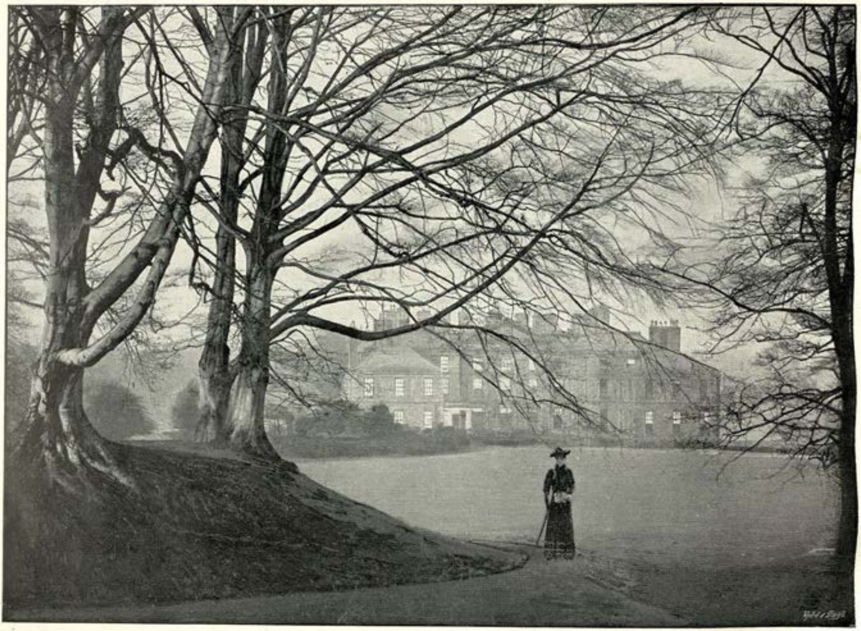
This irregularly built but pretty Border town is situated on a horseshoe bend of the Tweed, which is crossed by Smeaton's bridge of five arches. There is also a ford, across which have marched countless English and Scottish forces, on many a Border foray. Three or four miles distant, on the English side, is the historical field of Flodden. As a Border town, Coldstream was only second to Gretna Green for runaway marriages. The "Coldstream Guards" were formed here by General Monk in 1650: their old guardhouse and headquarters was rebuilt in 1865. The town has no important manufactures, but may be noted as the site of the establishment for printing Bibles carried on for many years by the Rev. Adam Thomson, which ultimately broke down the Bible-printing monopoly.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

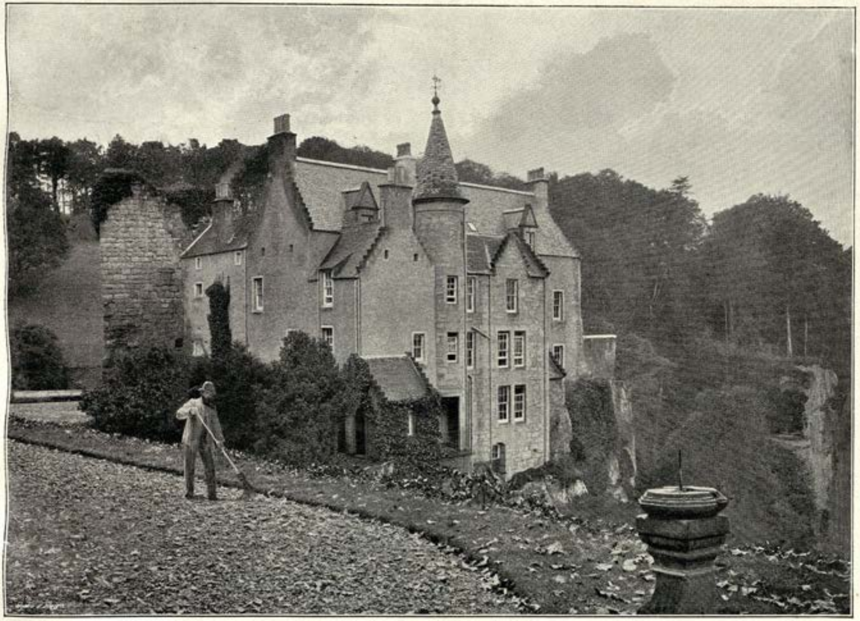
HADDINGTON.

This town, capital of its county, and one of the principal corn-markets of Scotland, is pleasantly situated in a bend of the Tyne, which is spanned by four bridges. The name is variously attributed to Haden, a Saxon chief, and to Ada, the mother of Malcolm IV. and William the Lion, the memory of whose nunnery is preserved in Nungate. To the town buildings were added, in 1830, a Town Hall with an ornamental spire 150 feet high; but the object of chief interest is the Parish Church, seen in the distance to the right hand. This comprises the nave only of the old Franciscan cruciform church, the rest being in ruins. The roofless tower is pierced with triple windows, from which it derived the ancient name of the "Lantern of Lothian." John Knox was born here, and Jane Welsh Carlyle is buried in the parish churchyard.



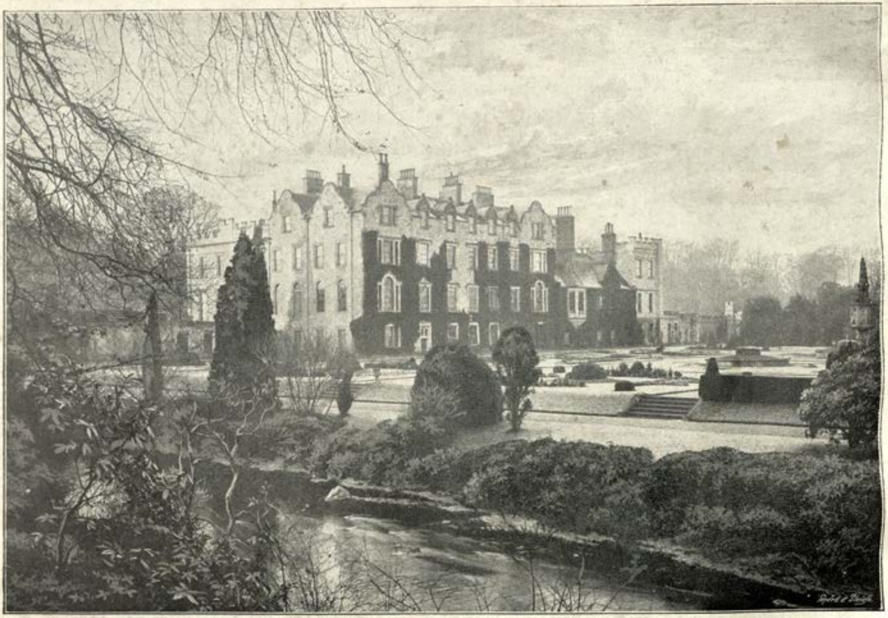
DALKEITH PALACE.

Froissart, who stayed here, calls this place D'Alquest, of which Dalkeith is plainly a corruption. The first castle belonged to the Grahams, then it passed to the Douglas family by marriage, and finally it was bought in 1642 by the second Earl of Buccleuch. The modern palace is the principal seat of the present Duke. This building was erected in the early part of the eighteenth century. Charles I. was entertained here in 1642; subsequently General Monk was a guest, and, it is supposed, here concluded the design of the Restoration. George IV. and Queen Victoria, with the Prince Consort, have also been received within Dalkeith's hospitable walls. The palace contains a good collection of paintings, and the gardens and grounds are celebrated in horticultural circles.



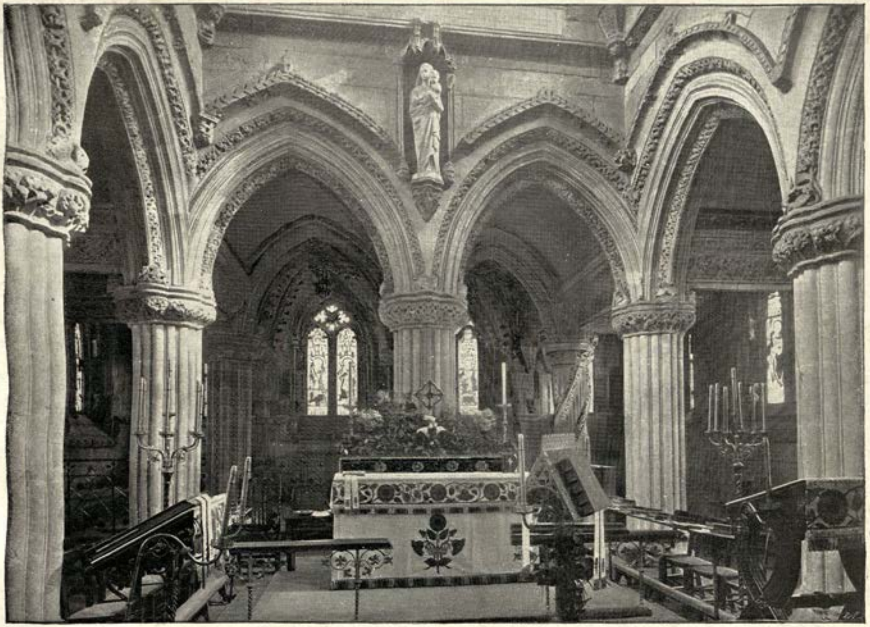
HAWTHORNDEN.

This house is best known as the home of the poet William Drummond, who was born here in 1585, and, according to an inscription over the doorway, restored the house in 1638 for himself and his successors. On one side is a hoary mass of ivy-clad masonry, the remains of an old tower, which stand on the very verge of the cliff overlooking the Esk: the newer and inhabited part is a picturesque irregular dwelling in the style of the seventeenth century. Here Drummond entertained Ben Jonson in 1618: in 1649 he died, it is believed of grief at the king's execution. Under the house the cliff is pierced by numerous caves, which have been used as hiding-places, according to tradition by the Bruce amongst others.



NEWBATTLE ABBEY.

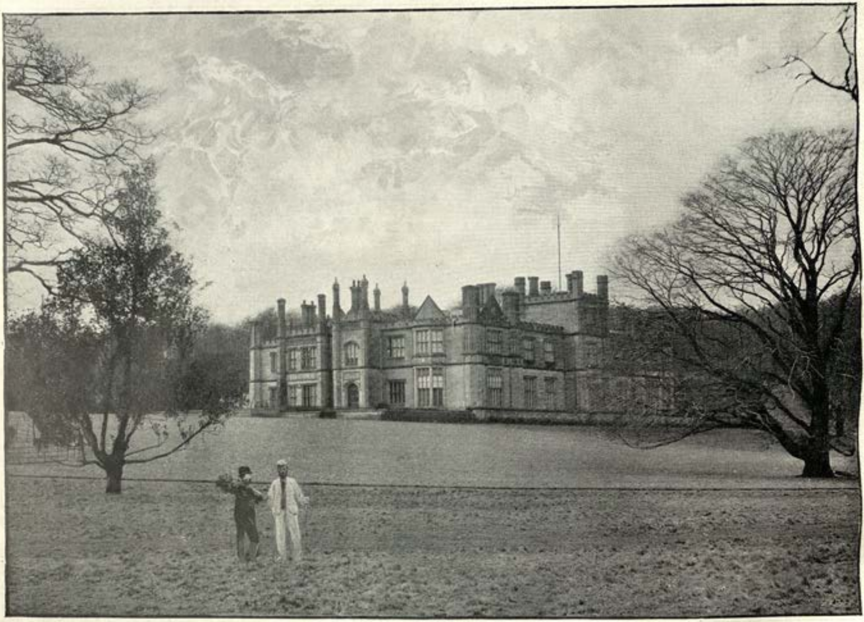
The original Abbey of Newbattle was founded by David I. in 1140, gifts were continued by successive monarchs, and the Queen of Alexander II. was buried here. The abbey was burned by the Earl of Hertford in 1544. In 1560 the last Abbot, Mark Ker, by turning Protestant, became "Commendator," and obtained the estate for himself and family, created Earls of Lothian in 1606, the title being raised to that of a Marquess in 1701. The present building is a castellated mansion, the seat of the Marquess of Lothian. The crypt of the old Abbey forms part of the ground floor, and was restored in 1878. There is a fine collection of paintings and MSS., and near the house are some splendid trees, one of which has been said to be the finest beech in Great Britain.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

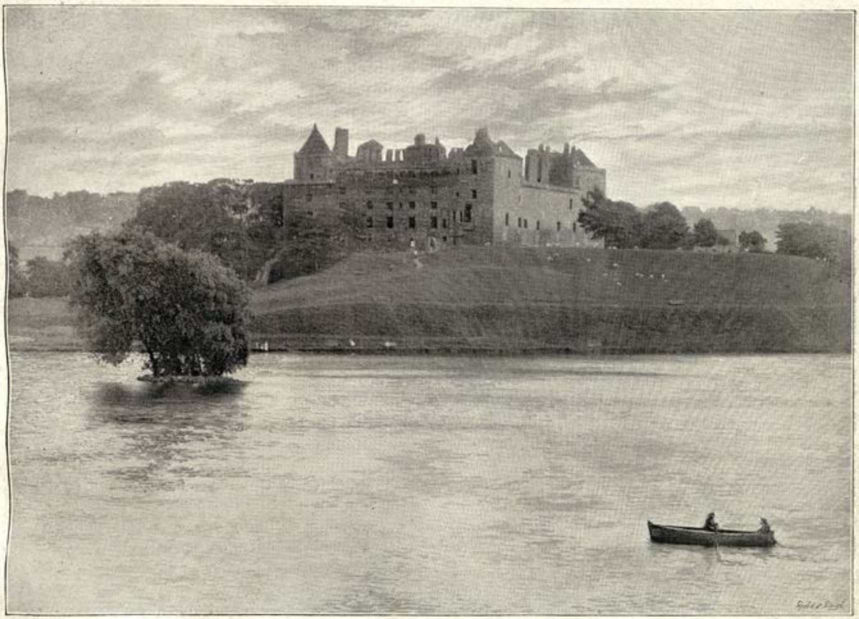
ROSLIN CHAPEL.

This was founded in 1446 by William St. Clair, Earl of Orkney, as a collegiate church, but was finished by his son the Earl of Caithness. The transept was never finished, and the chapel is practically only the choir. There are five bays with aisles, the nave being bold and lofty, and the pillars and arches being so profusely ornamented as to present perhaps the most highly decorated specimen of Gothic work in Scotland. The "'Prentice pillar," with its spiral festoon, and the usual legend, is specially noticeable; but the execution of the carving is very unequal in different parts of the Chapel. The St. Clairs lie buried beneath the floor, and there is a legend that up to the time of James VII. they were all buried in complete armour, and that the night before death the Chapel appeared ablaze, as in Scott's ballad of "Rosabelle."



DALMENY PARK.

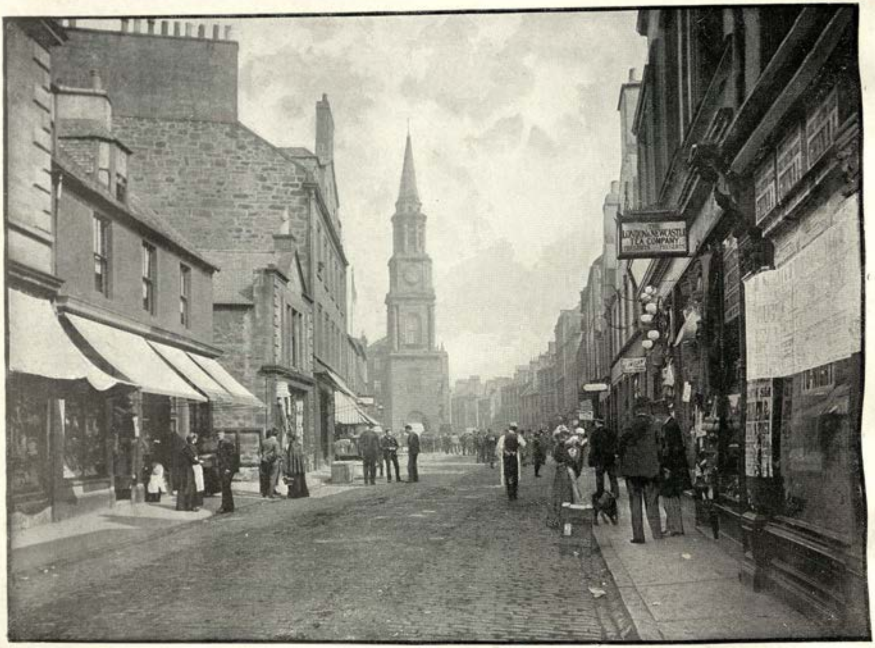
This mansion, the Scottish seat of the Earl of Rosebery, is quite modern. The park is finely wooded, the trees, as Queen Victoria described them on her visit with Prince Albert in 1842, "growing down to the sea." Her late Majesty visited Dalmeny again in August, 1877. Within the park, on the shore of the Firth of Forth, is another building of more historic interest, Barnbougle Castle. The ancient part of the building is of unknown age, but it certainly belonged to the Mowbrays in the twelfth century, and was by them sold to an ancestor (Sir A. Primrose) of Lord Rosebery. It was dismantled by the third Earl in 1760; but in 1880 the present Earl reconstructed it, preserving what was left, and in the rest following the original plan.



From Photo. by A. R. Clark, Linlithgow.

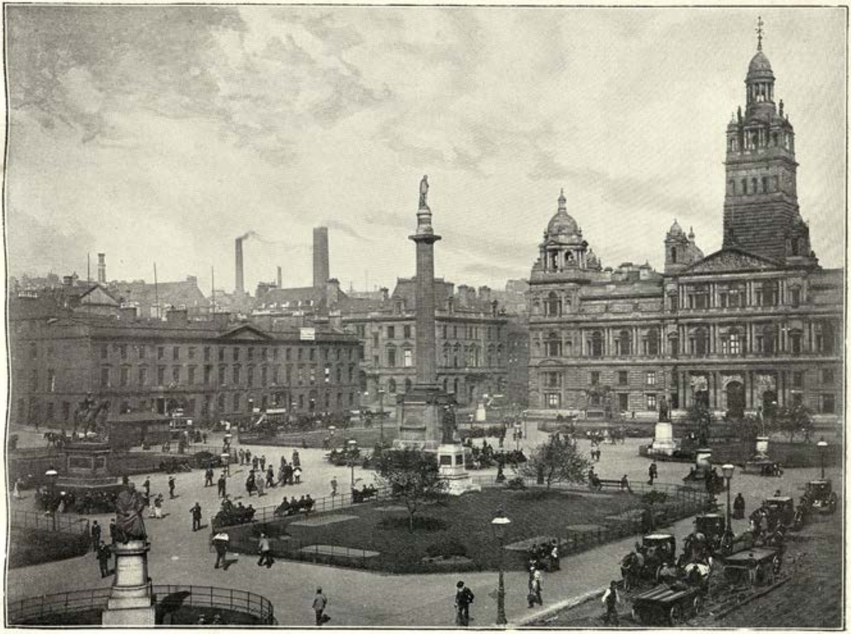
LINLITHGOW PALACE.

The remains of this celebrated Palace stand on the bank of the little Loch. A castle was built here by David I., but seems to have been destroyed. Edward I. built another about 1302, part of which remains in the north-east corner of the present structure, which was begun (after a fire) in 1451. From the time of Robert II. to that of James VI., Linlithgow was one of the royal residences; and on December 7, 1542, the unfortunate Queen of Scots was born here. In 1596, during riots in Edinburgh, the Court, Privy Council, and Court of Session took refuge in Linlithgow; but in 1617, when James VI. (then king of England as well) revisited it, the Palace was used by a Scottish monarch for the last time. In 1746, on the night before Falkirk, it was set on fire either wilfully or accidentally by General Hawley's troopers, and has since been a ruin.



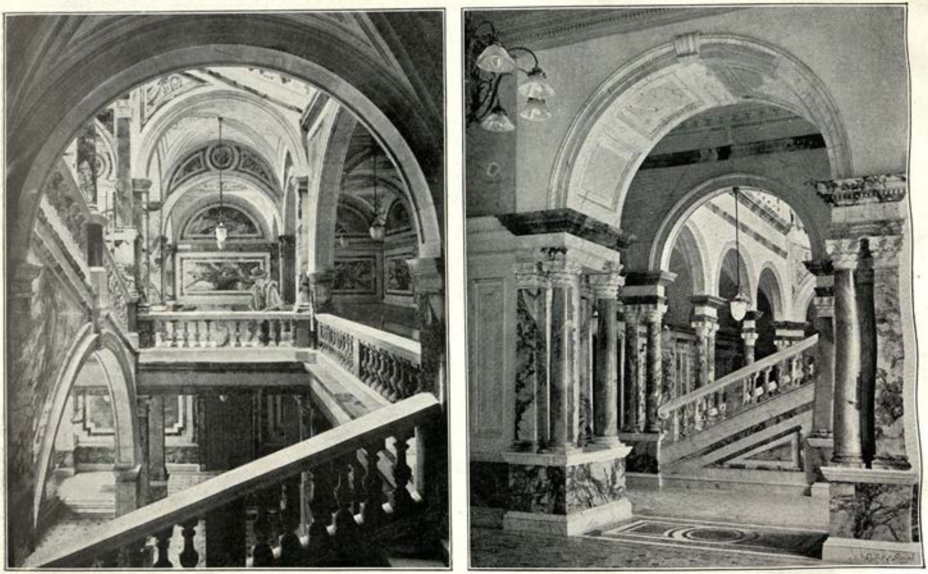
FALKIRK: HIGH STREET

This is an old town, consisting chiefly of the long street here shown, which also serves as a market-place, and in which is the Town Steeple, 146 feet high, rebuilt in 1813 on the site of an old tower of 1697. The town is celebrated for its monthly "trysts" or cattle fairs, which are, however, rather declining owing to the modern system of auction sales; also for its important iron-works. The wall of Antonine passed just to the south, and many Roman relics have been found. The place is also celebrated for two decisive battles; that of July 22, 1298, when Edward I. defeated Wallace; and that on January 17, 1746, when Prince Charles Stuart obtained a fleeting victory over General Hawley.



GLASGOW: GEORGE SQUARE.

Commercially, Glasgow is the real metropolis of Scotland. In ship-building it is well known that the Clyde yards lead the world; her chemical trade is immense, and two of its lofty chimneys at St. Rollox (435 feet), and Port Dundas (454 feet), are two of the highest buildings on the globe; her iron works, cotton works, engineering yards, and many other important industries, are of great magnitude. George Square is the centre of her civic life. In the centre is seen Ritchie's statue of Scott, at the head of a Doric column 80 feet high—the first erected to him in Scotland; and surrounding it are many others. The whole eastern side is occupied by the Municipal Buildings, the site of which cost £173,185, the total cost being £530,000. Another side of the Square is occupied by the plain but massive buildings of the Post Office. The square is now lighted by electricity, and the horse-cars have been replaced by electric cars.

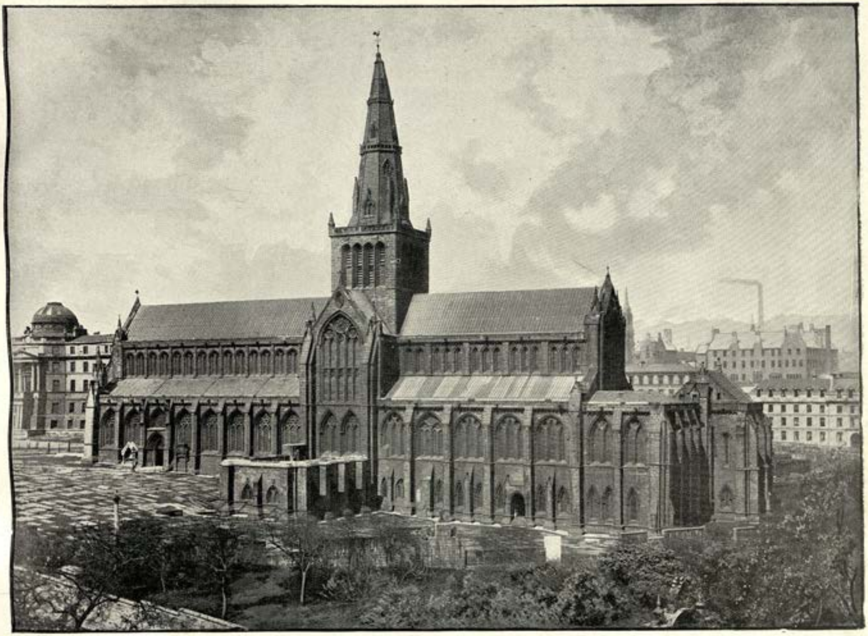


From Photo by T. and R. Annan & Son, Glasgow.

From Photo by Bedford, Lemere & Co., London.

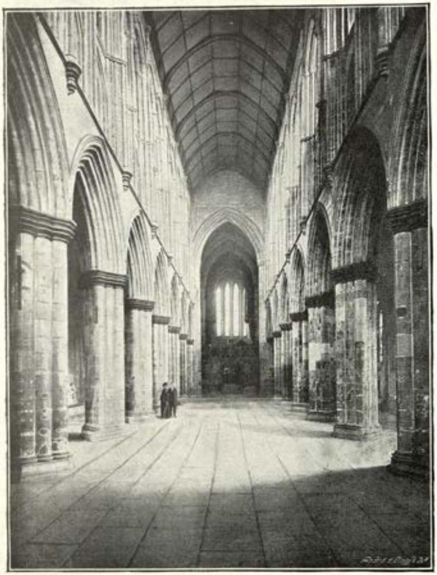
MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS, GLASGOW: THE STAIRCASES.

It has already been stated that these buildings occupy the whole east side of George Square, but the magnificence of the interior is their great feature; especially the staircases, which are believed by many authorities to surpass those in any modern European building. They are of marble, adorned by colossal statues; the balustrades are of alabaster; and the pillars of the choicest stone from Italy and Derbyshire. The floors are mosaic, of which there are 3,000 square yards, these and other interior decorations being copied from choice Venetian and other Italian examples. The effect from leading points of view is very impressive. The tapestry and majolica with which the walls of some of the rooms are lined is also very fine and worthy of study.



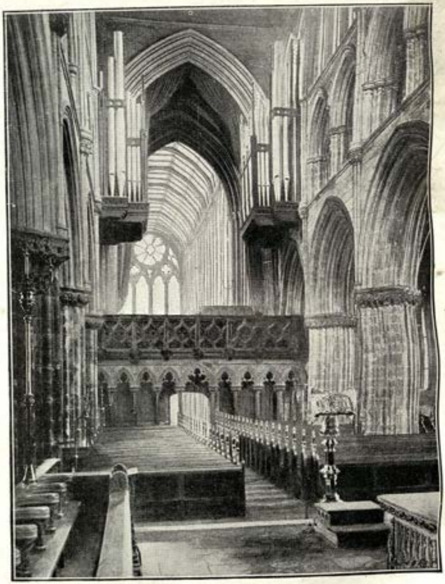
THE CATHEDRAL, GLASGOW.

This is almost the only ecclesiastical building in Scotland which escaped destruction at the hands of Knox's followers, and it was only saved by the Glasgow craftsmen banding together for its organised defence. It is dedicated to St. Mungo, and is said to be built on the site of his cell. The main parts were built between 1192 and 1240, and are in the Early Pointed style, much resembling Salisbury. The Crypt is celebrated as one of the finest examples of pillared vaulting remaining in Britain, and was at one time used as an independent church, as mentioned in "Rob Roy." The entire Cathedral is 319 feet long by 63 feet wide, the central spire being 219 feet high. The citizens have spent about £100,000 on the stained glass windows, which are admired by some, but by the majority considered too brilliant and gaudy.



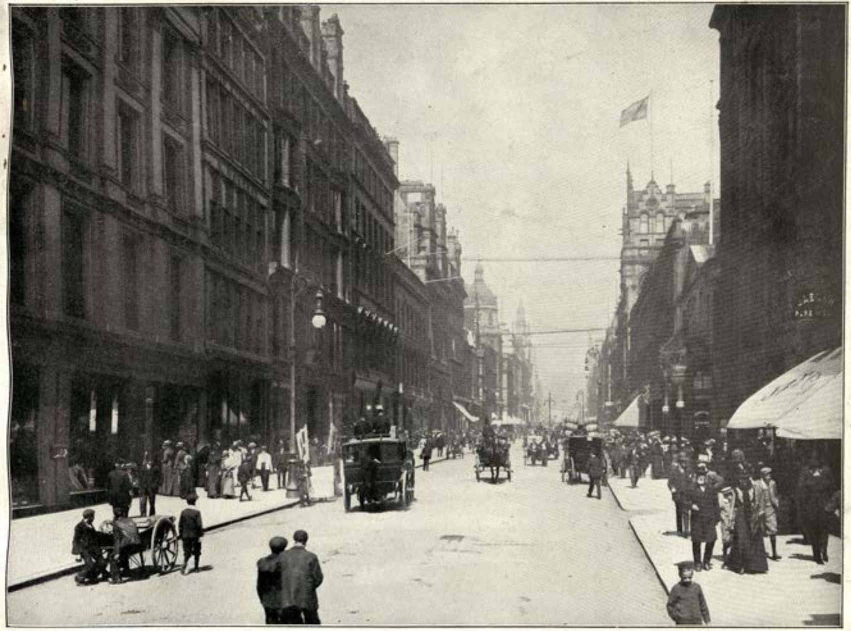
THE NAVE, GLASGOW CATHEDRAL.

The nave is generally believed to date from about the 14th century. It is 155 feet in length, by 63 feet in width, or 30 feet between the aisles. The roof is high-pitched and unvaulted, which gives a peculiar effect of quiet and repose. In 1826 a subscription was opened to repair the nave. Little was then done, but in 1854 the Commissioners of Woods and Forests took up the matter, and by 1856 the entire building was put into complete repair, except that the old west tower and a consistory house were removed.



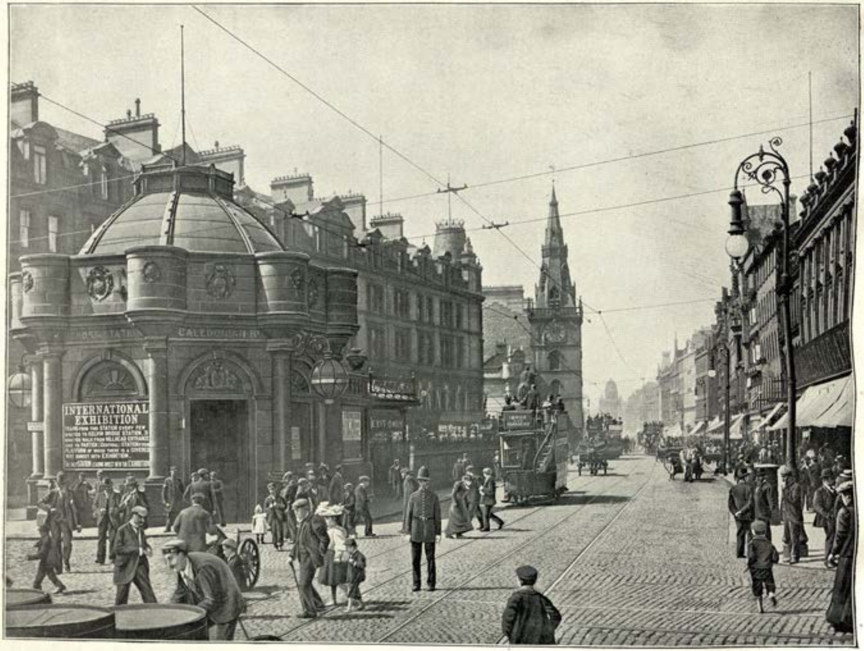
THE CHOIR, GLASGOW CATHEDRAL.

The choir, and crypt beneath it, are the oldest portions of Glasgow Cathedral. The choir is 97 feet long, and is used as a Presbyterian parish church. The view is taken from a position near that occupied in ancient times by the altar, which has of course disappeared in the Presbyterian worship. This part of the building is a very fine example of Early Pointed work, the pillars and arches separating the aisles being more ornamented than in the nave. The organ was presented by Dr. Burns in memory of his daughter.



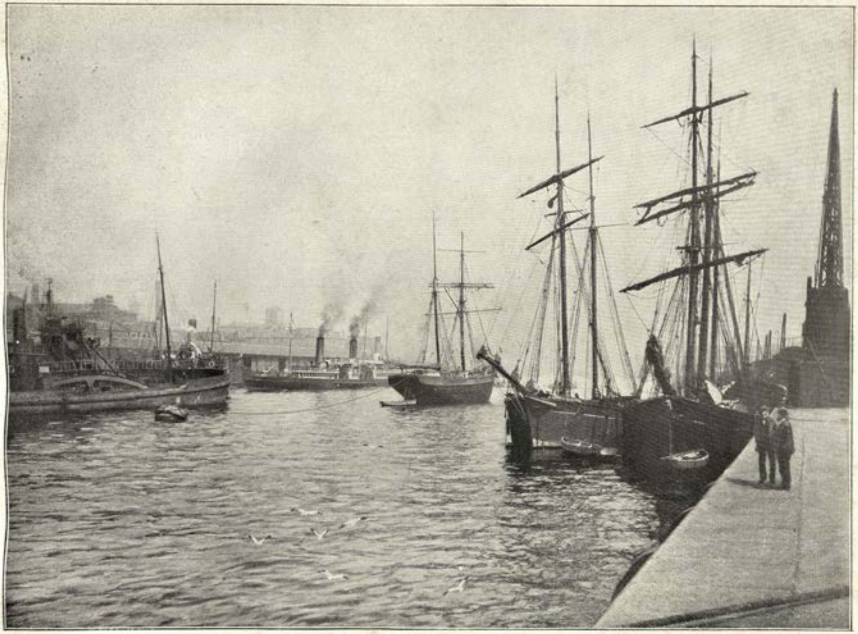
BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.

This is generally considered the best street in the city, both in point of general architecture, and as containing the finest and most fashionable shops. It is itself kept clear from tram traffic, but is close to all the main tram-lines to various parts, and to the railway stations. The principal banks and offices are also in the neighbourhood, the Royal Exchange being reached by an arched passage on the east side. The street contains many public buildings, including the Stock Exchange, besides the fine Italian structure belonging to the Western Club. The lofty shops and warehouses give it a fine and striking appearance throughout.



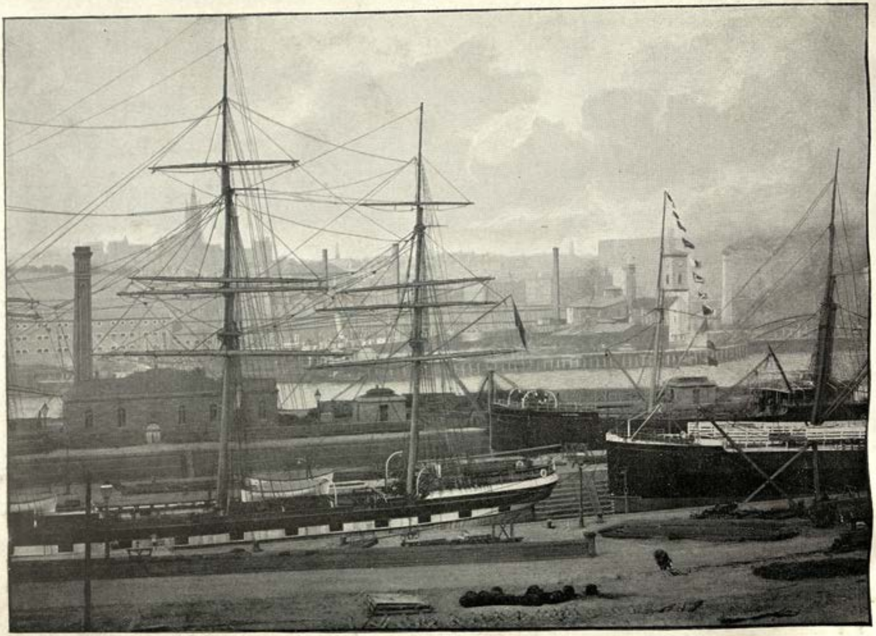
THE TRONGATE, GLASGOW.

The Trongate is the centre of older Glasgow, and the narrower streets and closes are to be found about it and to the eastward, whilst the wider and rectangularly built streets are to the west. With its westward continuation, Argyle Street, it is one of the chief thoroughfares, running nearly straight for three miles. The spire seen in our view is the Tron Steeple, belonging to the church in which Dr. Chalmers preached so many years. The bottom of the tower projects across the pavement, and is arched for passengers. Close by is the Cross Steeple, which is also pierced beneath for traffic, and has a chime of twenty-eight bells; this is on the site of the old Tolbooth depicted in "Rob Roy," and is a centre where many streets converge. Sir John Moore was born in the Trongate.



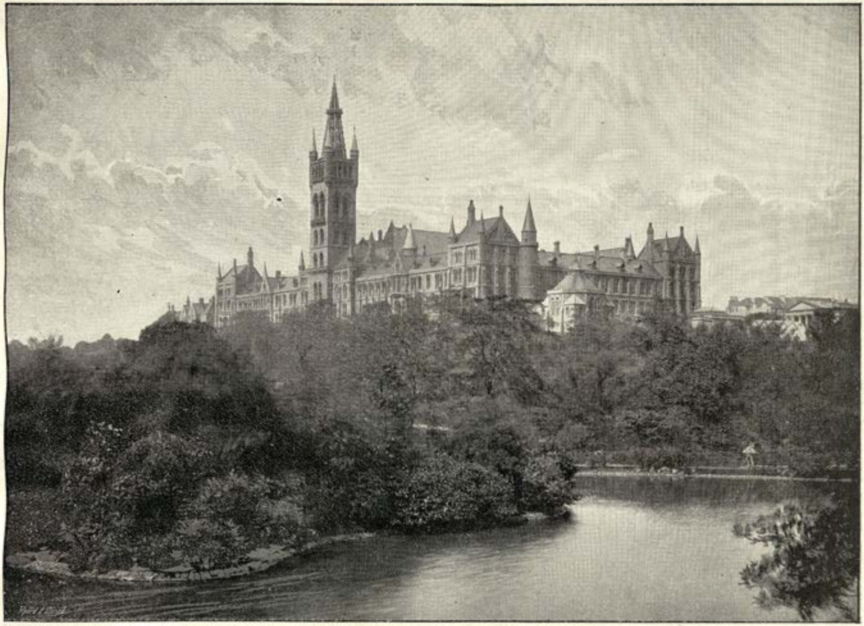
THE CLYDE AT GLASGOW.

Within living memory the noble river which flows through Glasgow, and bears upon its bosom mighty ships, was at some points fordable. It is by sheer hard work in dredging that the Clyde has been made navigable to the commercial capital of Scotland, which lies some two and twenty miles above Greenock, where the Firth begins. At Glasgow the stream has been converted into a magnificent harbour, two miles long and from 400 to 500 feet wide, lined with quays and wharves. Our view shows the *Iona*, one of the sumptuous steamers for which the Clyde is famous, just starting on a trip to the islands of the West.



SHIPPING ON THE CLYDE, PARTICK, GLASGOW.

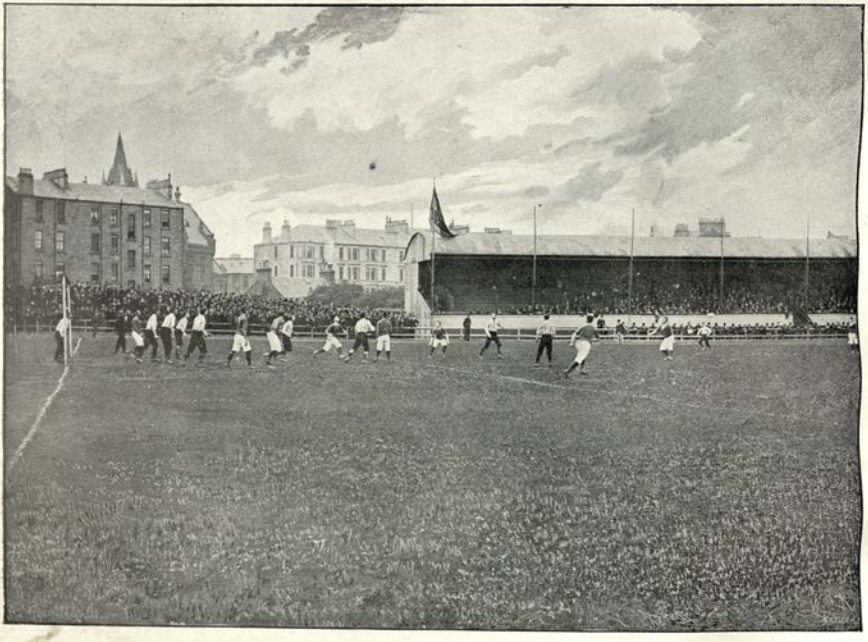
Proceeding from the Broomielaw Wharf down the Clyde, the traveller reaches Govan Ferry, about opposite the mouth of the river Kelvin as it falls into the larger river on the other side. Here the public docks and quays end on both sides, to be succeeded by a long array of those ship-yards which have given the Clyde so world-wide a celebrity. Govan is a district of such yards on the left (going downwards), and Partick is the corresponding district on the right, commencing from the mouth of the Kelvin. Behind rises Gilmour Hill, on the top of which, towards the left hand, can be seen the buildings of the University, from which a good outlook is obtained over the busy scene.



From Photo by T. and R. Annan & Son, Glasgow.

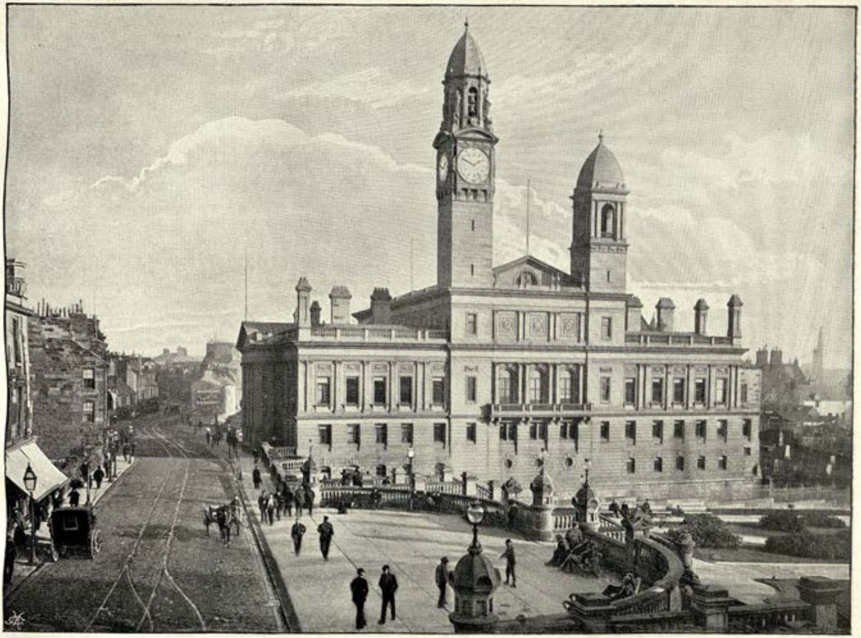
THE UNIVERSITY, GLASGOW.

The second University in Scotland was founded in 1450, and removed in 1465 to a site in the High Street granted by Lord Hamilton. It was nearly ruined by the Reformation; but Queen Mary endowed it in 1563, and buildings were put up from time to time. In 1864 the authorities sold these buildings to the Glasgow Union Railway, and purchased a site of six acres at Gilmour Hill, on which was erected the present noble pile of buildings, extending about 534 feet in length by 293 feet wide. It stands on the top of the hill, and commands extensive views of the Clyde district. The Tower and large Central Hall were the last portions to be completed, the Hall being the gift of the Marquis of Bute. The Professors' residences are to the west. The buildings were opened by the then Prince of Wales on November 7, 1870.



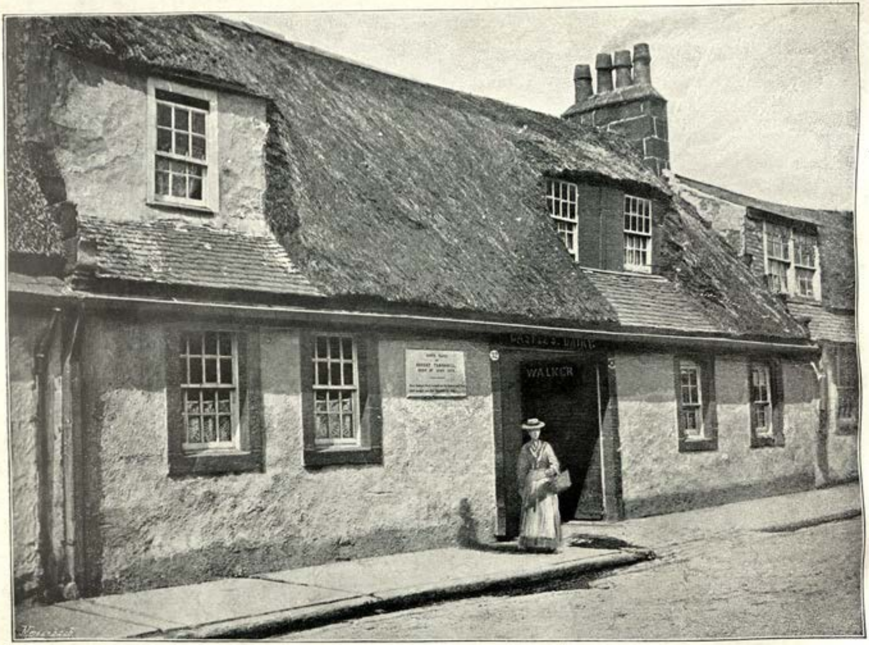
CATHKIN PARK FOOTBALL GROUND, GLASGOW.

Nowhere is the game of football more enthusiastically cultivated than in Glasgow, which is the home of such renowned clubs as the Queen's Park, the Rangers, the Celtic, the Hibernians, and the Third Lanark. The photograph represents a match between two of these clubs, the Celtic and the Rangers, at an exciting moment, when the faculties of the players are at a high point of tension. The Cathkin Park Football Ground, by the way, must not be confused with the Cathkin Park presented to the city by Mr. James Dick, which is some distance from the Football Ground.



THE TOWN HALL, PAISLEY.

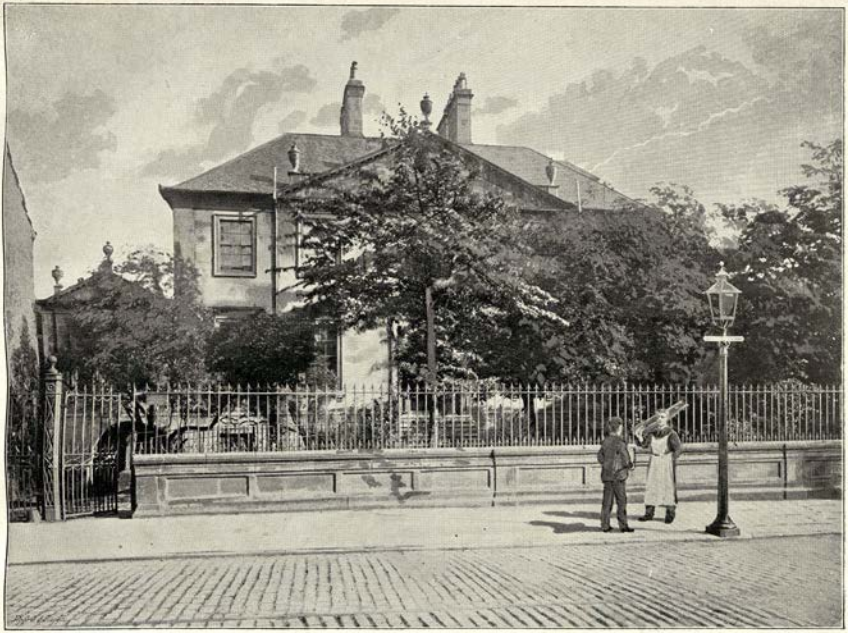
In population, Paisley ranks sixth in Scotland. It once possessed large manufactures in silk gauzes and thread, and the Paisley shawls were celebrated; but changes in fashion dethroned these, and its principal industry now is cotton thread. Of this product it possesses the two largest mills in Great Britain, the "Anchor Thread" Mills of Messrs. Clark & Co., and the Ferguslie Mills of the Coats Company. The Abbey is interesting, the nave being still used as the parish church. On the opposite side of its close stands the noble pile here shown, built in 1880 at a cost of £80,000, the whole being borne by Mr. G. A. Clark, of Newark, U.S.A., and his relatives, owners of the Anchor Thread Mills. The large hall seats 2,000, and can hold many more; and there are also smaller halls and a reading room.



From Photo by W. Brown, Paisley.

BIRTHPLACE OF TANNAHILL, PAISLEY.

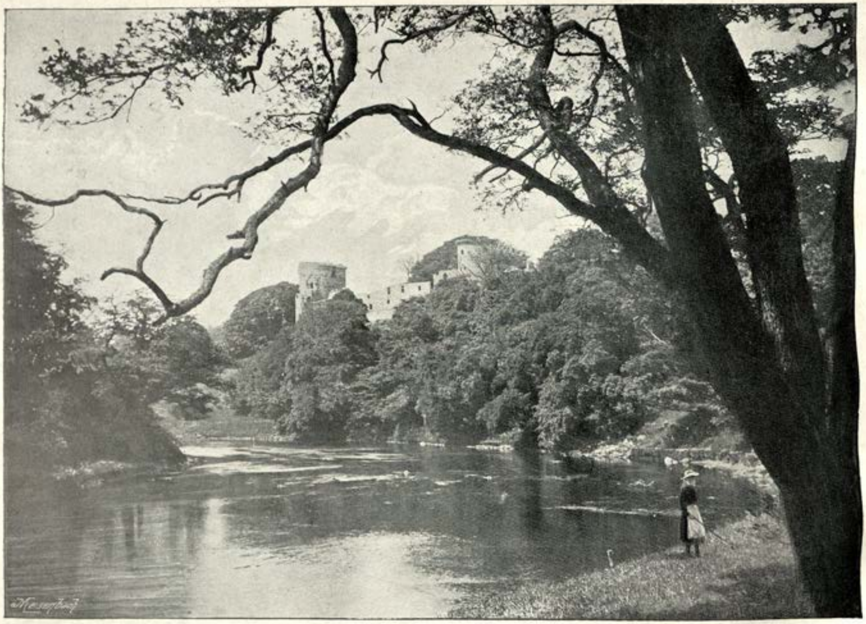
Robert Tannahill, sometimes called the "Weaver-Poet" of Scotland, was born June 3, 1774, in the house shown in our view, but which has now gone the way of so many other buildings interesting by reason of their associations. Tannahill worked as a weaver at Paisley and Glasgow. The study of Burns and Ramsay appears to have aroused in him the idea of emulating them, and in 1807 he published a volume of poems and songs. The best known of his pieces are "The Braes of Balquhither" and "Jessie the Flower o' Dunblane." The unfortunate poet was of irritable and melancholy disposition, and was found drowned on May 17, 1810, in circumstances causing strong suspicion of suicide.



From Photo by Wm. Brown, Paisley.

"CHRISTOPHER NORTH'S" EARLY HOME, PAISLEY.

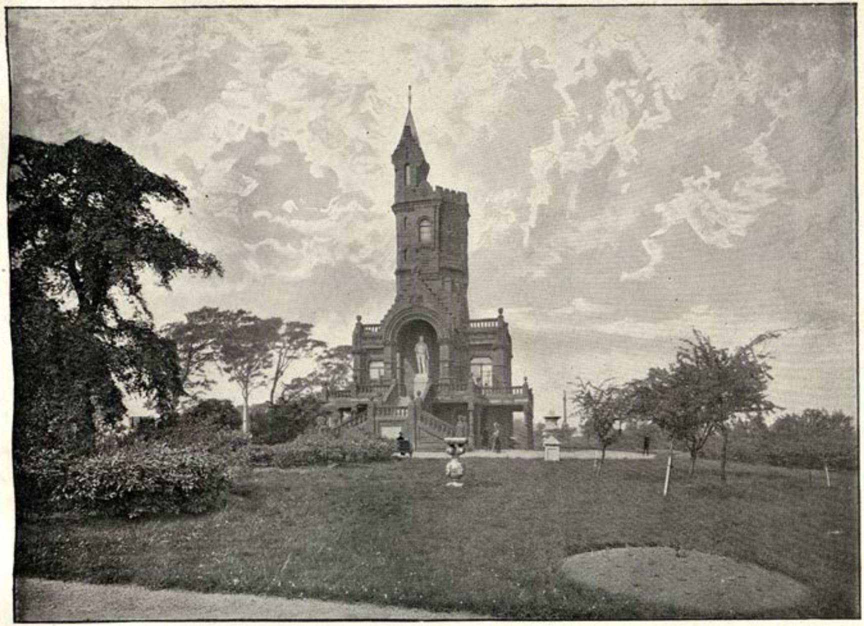
Professor John Wilson, better known as the "Kit North" of *Blackwood*, was born on May 18, 1785. His father was a wealthy Paisley manufacturer, living at Townhead House, in the High Street, opposite the Museum and Free Library. The house has now been pulled down, so that the interest of our view is historical rather than actual. John Wilson was educated at Glasgow and Magdalen College, Oxford, and in 1820 became Professor of Moral Philosophy at Edinburgh. The terrible force (when he chose) of "Kit North's" prose was matched by the bodily prowess of that muscular Christian John Wilson; and it was not unusual for Edinburgh to see some hulking rascal thrashed in the streets by her Professor, for some brutality that jarred too much on his sense of the fitness of things. He died on April 3, 1854, in the enjoyment of a Civil List pension.



From Photo by F. W. Bergman, Hamilton.

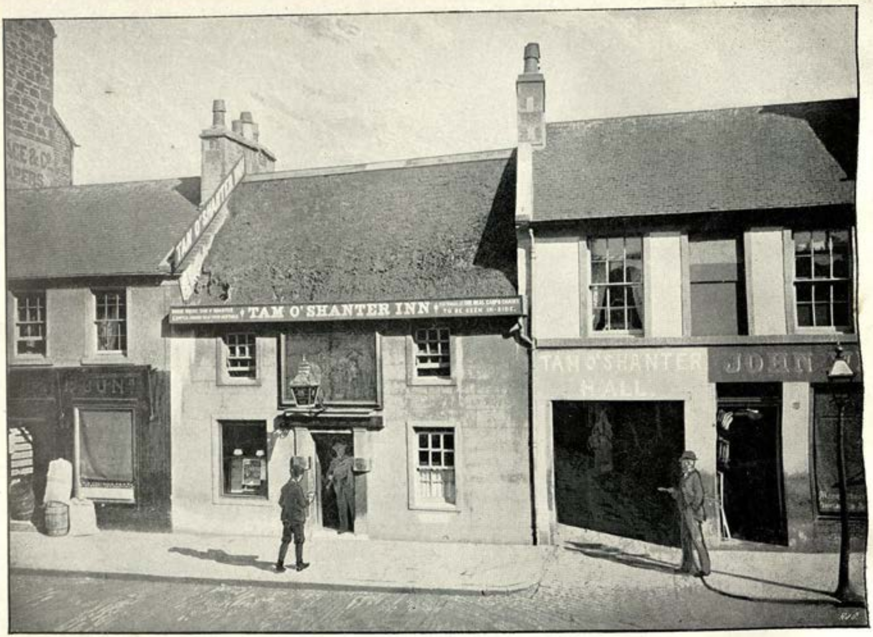
BOTHWELL CASTLE.

This is one of the finest baronial ruins in Scotland, the walls being in some places still 60 feet high and 15 feet in thickness, and the two Round Towers being very imposing. It has changed hands several times, belonging chiefly, however, to the Douglas family, and now to the Earl of Home, whose countess was the last heiress of that great house. About three-quarters of a mile away is Bothwell Brig, which was formerly only 12 feet wide, and guarded by a strong gateway, and where, on June 22, 1679, a few days after their victorious skirmish at Drumclog, the Covenanters, 4,000 strong, were hopelessly routed by the Duke of Monmouth, 500 being slain and over a thousand taken prisoners. In 1826 this bridge was greatly altered and enlarged. The modern Bothwell Castle is a plain building to the east of its predecessor.



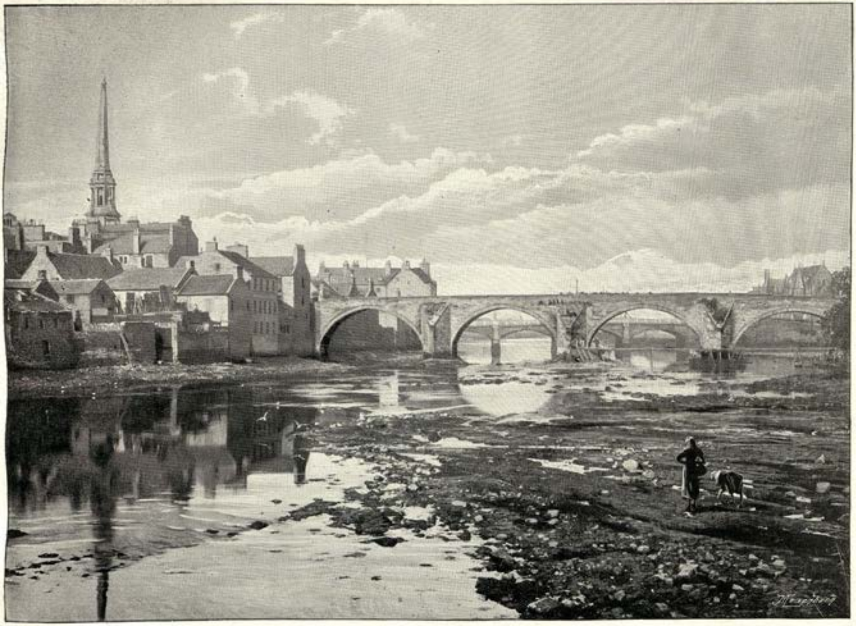
BURNS MONUMENT, KAY PARK, KILMARNOCK.

Kilmarnock is an important manufacturing town, giving its name to a particular make of carpets among other things. But in this connection it is particularly noticeable as the place from which the First Edition of Burns's Poems (1786—well known and sought for as the "Kilmarnock Edition") was given to the world, and where he found many of his best friends. The Kay Park was purchased with part of a bequest from Mr. Kay in 1866; and the well-known Burns monument was erected, from designs by Mr. Railton, in 1879. The design is a kind of temple, surmounted by a tower 80 feet in height, containing, in a niche, the statue by Stevenson. There is also within it a room fitted up as a museum, containing a complete set of editions of Burns's Works.



"TAM O' SHANTER" INN, AYR.

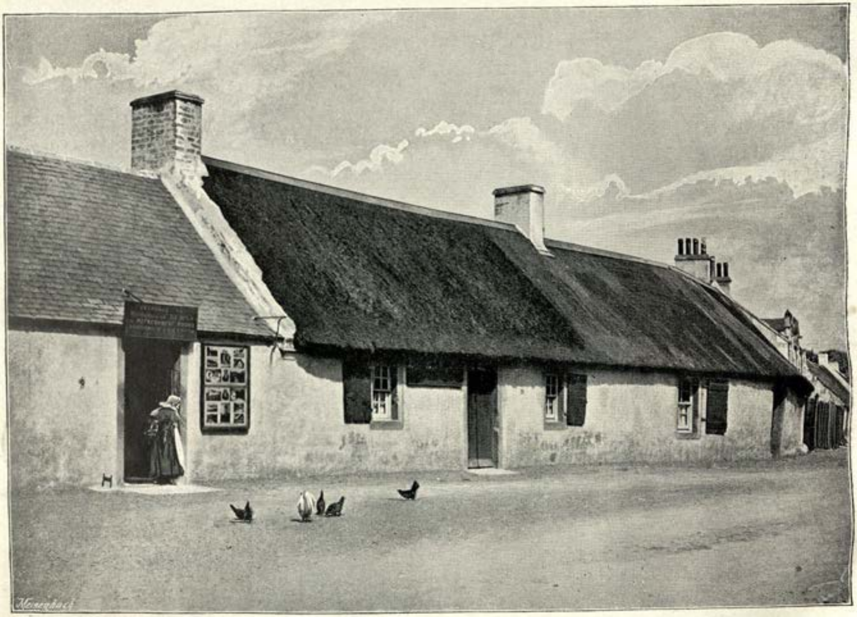
The sea-port and town of Ayr had once considerable trade, being reckoned about the fifth in Scotland; but its prosperity has much declined. Its claim to distinction in the present day is its long and intimate connection with Burns, whose poems are full of allusions to it and its associations, and especially to its "honest men and bonnie lasses." The "Tam o' Shanter" Inn is reputed to have been the resort of Tam and Souter Johnny, as recorded in the most celebrated of all Burns's poems, and strangers are tempted to enter for a "drappie" by the promise that within are "*facsimiles* of the real caup (bowl) and chairs." There does seem traditional connection between the house and the supposed original of the poem.



From Photo by Boru, Ayr.

THE TWA BRIGS OF AYR.

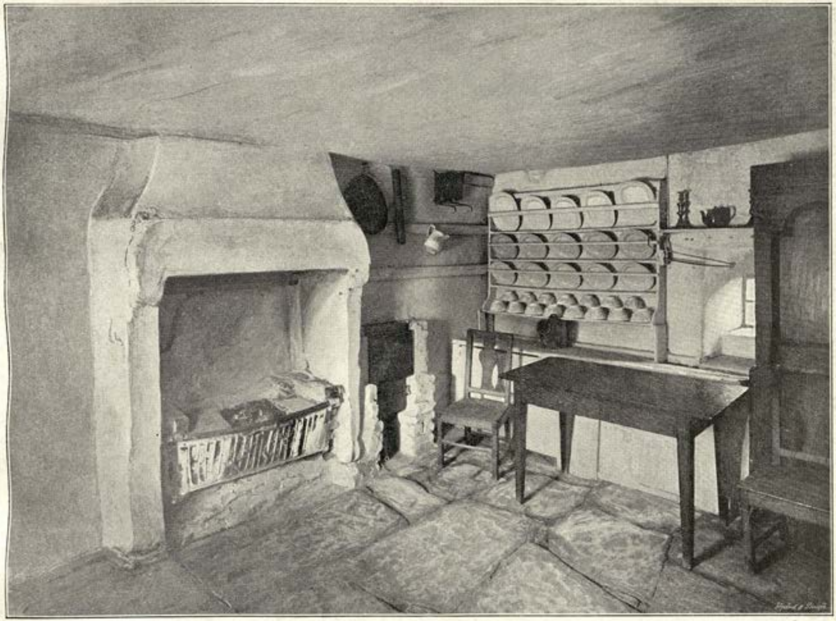
The two bridges, so well known from Burns's poem, stand within 150 yards of each other, and connect the older Ayr with the suburbs. The upper one is the Auld Brig, and, according to the legend, was built in the 13th century by two old maids named Lowe. It is narrow, as described, "where twa wheel-barrows tremble when they meet," and now used as a footpath. The other was built by the Brothers Adam, in 1788; but the prophecy of the Auld Brig, "And tho' wi' crazy eild I'm sair forfairn, I'll be a brig when ye're a shapeless cairn," was fulfilled by its almost utter destruction in the flood of 1877. It had to be almost entirely rebuilt in 1878 at a cost of £16,000, and has been repaired since. The Auld Brig has four arches, and the New Bridge five.



From Photo by Born, Ayr.

BURNS'S COTTAGE.

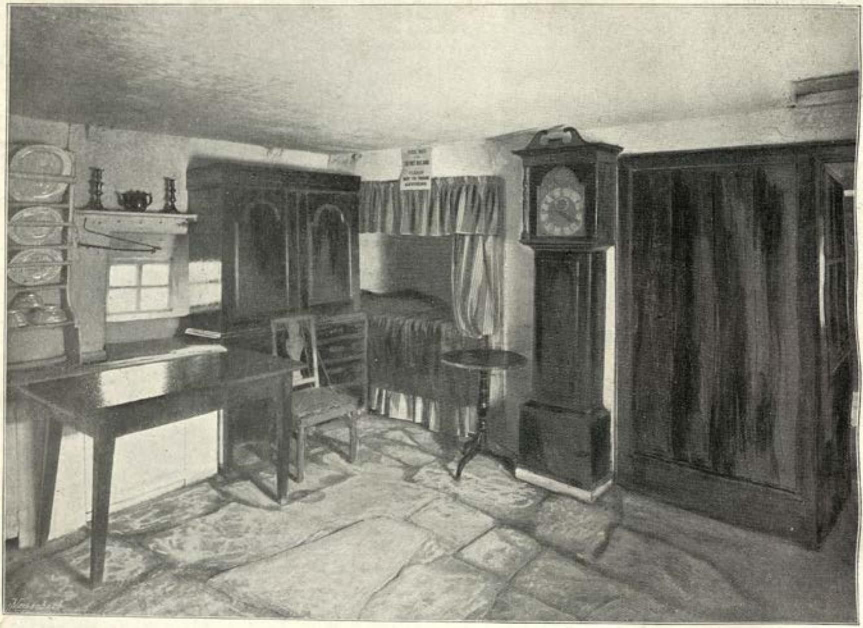
About two miles south of Ayr, half a mile nearer to it than Alloway Kirk, is a row of cottages, in one of which Robert Burns was born. It was at that time simply the "auld clay biggin" described by the poet, built by the father with his own hands; but it was subsequently rebuilt in rather more substantial style, also mainly by himself. The cottage was long used as a public-house; but in 1880 it was purchased for £4,000 (mark the price!) from the Ayr Corporation of Shoemakers by the Burns Monument Trustees, to be carefully preserved. It is shown to the public for a small fee. About a mile and a half distant, on the other side of the Doon, is Mount Oliphant, to which the elder Burns (or Burness) removed in 1766.



From Photo by Burd, Ayr.

BURNS'S COTTAGE: INTERIOR.

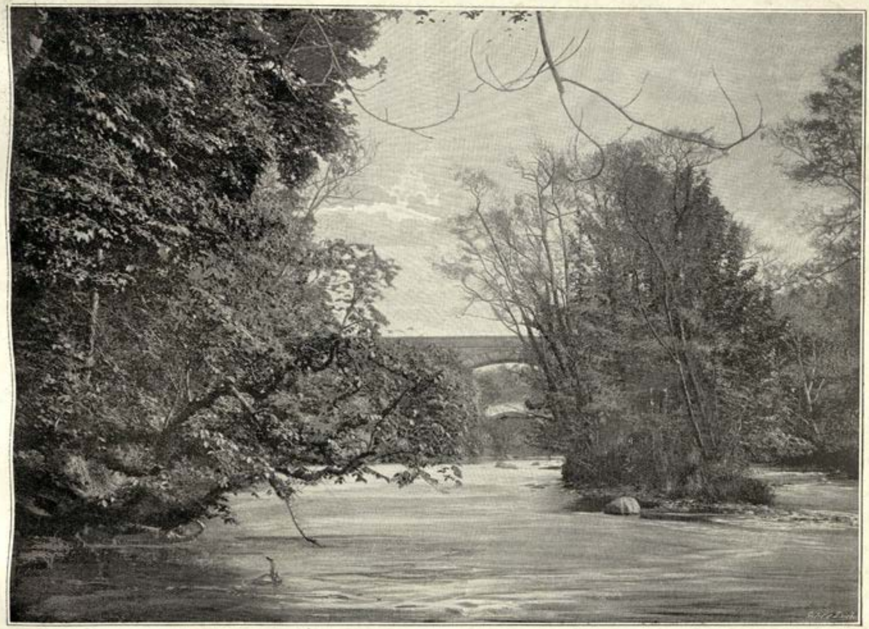
This is one of two views representing the same and principal room in Burns's Cottage. It is not to be supposed that all or nearly all the furniture now therein is identified with the poet or his family; but considerable care has been taken by the trustees to ensure that it should be in keeping with the circumstances and the time, so as to present a fair picture of what the cottage probably was. Such actual known relics as could be collected are preserved in a Museum which has recently been built in the rear of the house. The present view shows that "ingle" enshrined in "The Cotter's Saturday Night," and such homely furniture as that which surrounded Burns's youthful days.



From Photo by Bara, Ayr.

BURNS'S COTTAGE : INTERIOR.

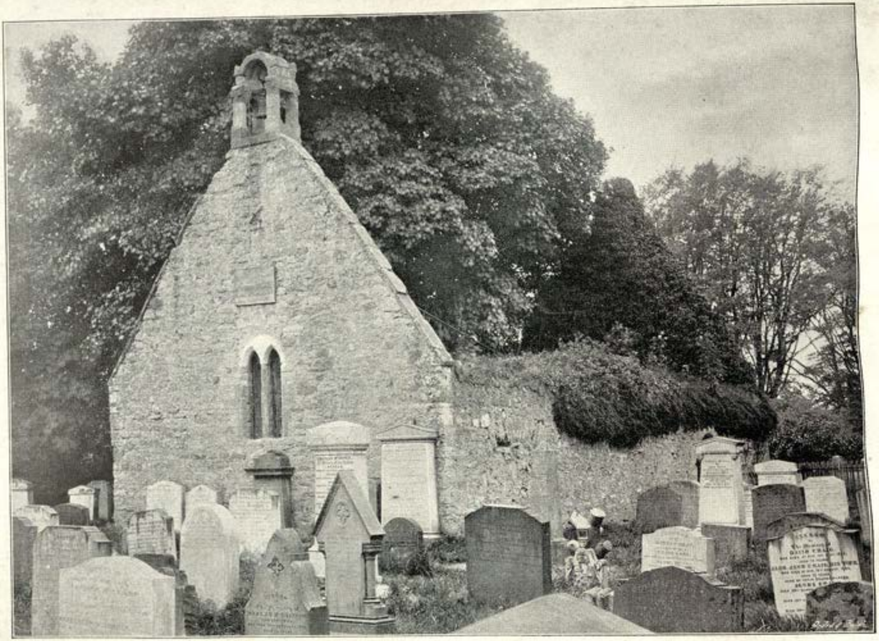
Our second view of the principal apartment is so taken as to show the bed in which the poet was born, which has been identified. It was January 25, 1759—or as he expresses it, "Our Monarch's hindmost year but ane Was five-and-twenty days begun"—when Robert Burns first saw the light; and on the same night there was such a violent storm that the roof fell in, and mother and infant had to be removed to a neighbour's for shelter. Burns's history, amours and other faults, and literary work, cannot be indicated here; it is noteworthy, however, that those who knew him best judged him most charitably, and that to the last he retained many warm friends. He died on July 21, 1796, in the thirty-eighth year of his age.



From Photo by Barr, Ayr.

THE BONNIE DOON: THE NEW AND AULD BRIGS.

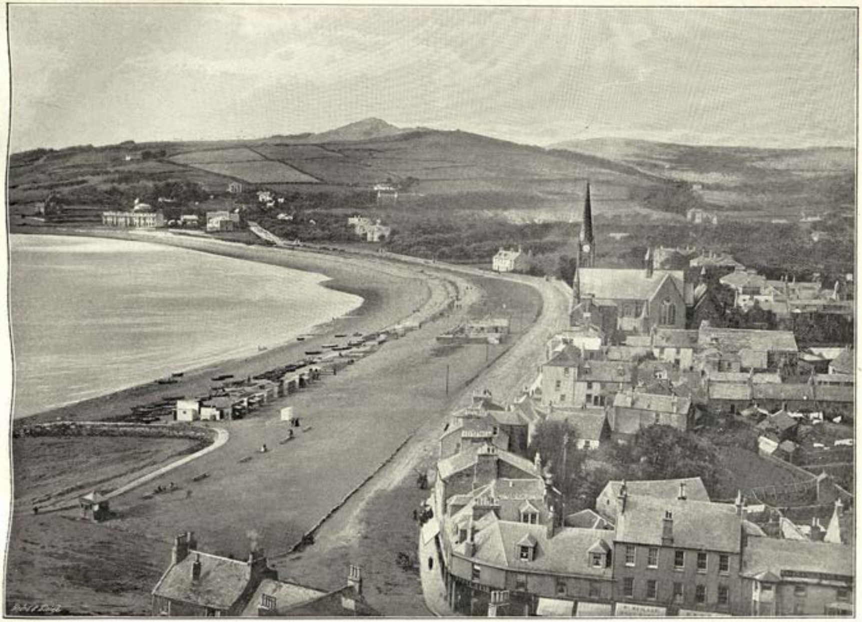
The general landscape round Ayr is not so strikingly picturesque as in some other parts of Scotland, but the banks of the Doon present a scene of real beauty. Its stream is now spanned by two bridges; one of which has been built since Burns's day. The other, the "Auld Brig o' Doon," consists of one arch, and is of great age, being celebrated for the fight between Cassilis and Bargeny in 1601. But it is still more famous as the goal, "to win the keystone" of which was the frantic effort of Tam O'Shanter and his mare Meg, since the infuriated witches could not cross the water. This celebrated bridge, where poor Meg left her tail in the grip of the foremost beldame, crosses the stream almost close to the Burns monument.



From Photo by Bara, Ayr.

AULD ALLOWAY KIRK.

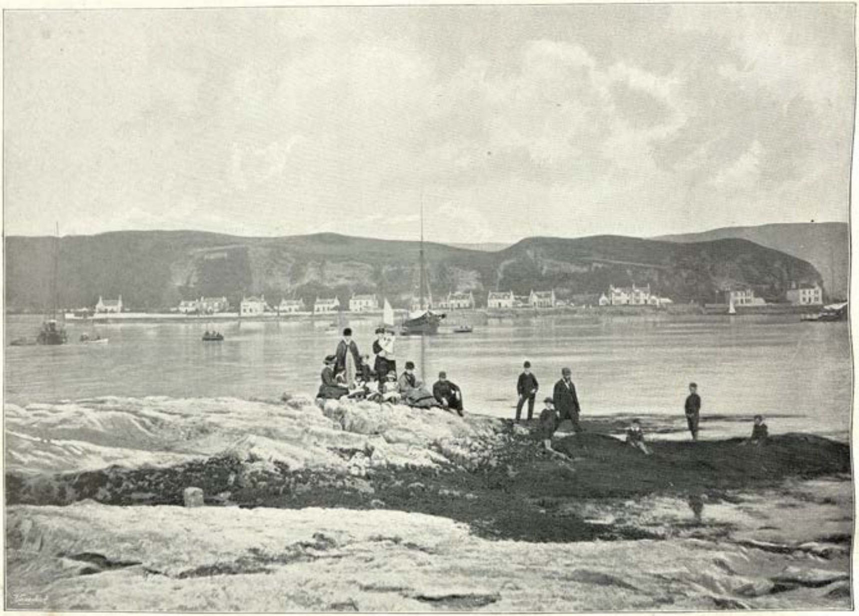
The stone steps over the wall leading to "Alloway's auld haunted Kirk" are now half worn away by the feet of thousands of pilgrims. The place where Tam o' Shanter witnessed the witches' midnight orgies, till betrayed by admiration for the one in the "cutty sark," is even more a roofless ruin than in the poet's day, only the walls and bell-cupola remaining. All the woodwork that remained has been purloined piecemeal to make snuff-boxes, just as the original stone which Burns laid over his father's grave in the kirk-yard has been all chipped away in relics, and had to be replaced by a new one. In a garden near by stands the monument, built as a circular shrine, wherein are preserved a bust, portrait, and various articles identified with the poet and his works.



From Photo by John Fergus, Largs.

LARGS.

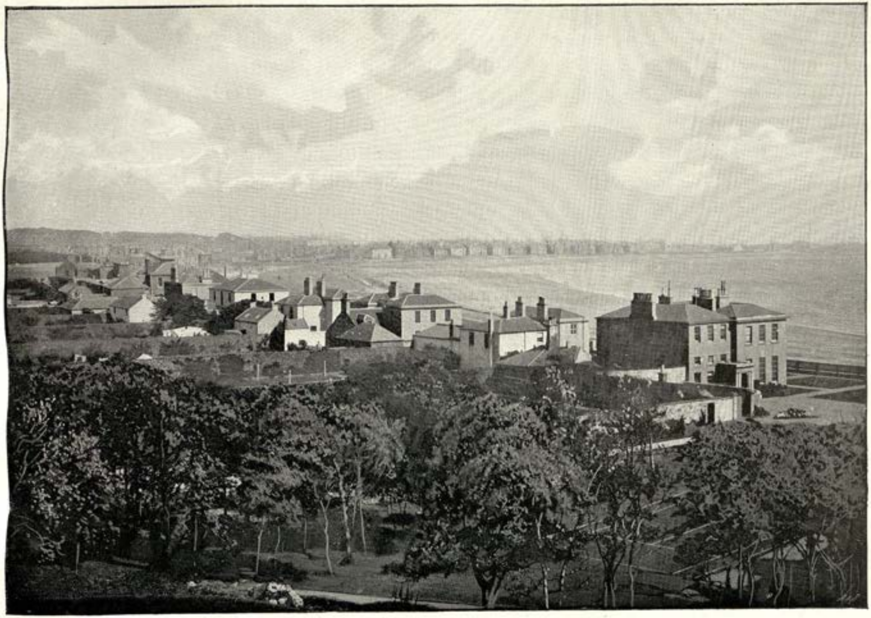
This is a clean and open town, which of late has attained some popularity as a watering-place, especially since the inauguration of the railway in 1885. The shore is much sheltered by the island of Great Cumbrae, and the golf links also attract visitors. It was at Largs that Alexander III. finally defeated Haco of Norway on October 3, 1263, with the result that the Hebrides and Man were restored to Scotland, after being held by the Scandinavians for four centuries. The mound in which the Norsemen buried their slain is still to be seen in the neighbourhood. Near this mound is the interesting old church, in which is a monument to the memory of Sir Robert Montgomery.



From Photo by W. Brown, Paisley.

MILLPORT.

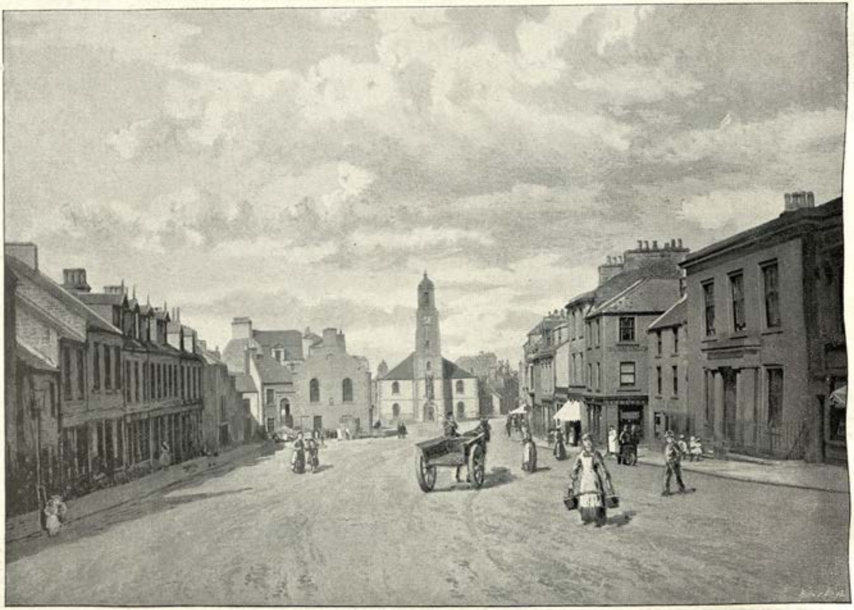
This is the only town or village on the island of Great Cumbrae, whose minister it was who is recorded to have prayed habitually for his own and "the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland." It is built round a pretty bay in the southern end, and its beach and sheltered situation cause it to be visited by thousands every summer. There is an old stone pier built by the Marquis of Bute, and a larger iron structure built by the Earl of Glasgow in 1871, which is used by the steamer traffic. Except that it is rather bare of trees, Millport is a spot of considerable beauty, and commands a fine panoramic view of the Clyde. There is here an Episcopal Cathedral and college, built in 1849-57 by the Earl of Glasgow.



From Photo by Samuel Becket, Saltcoats.

ARDROSSAN AND SALTCOATS.

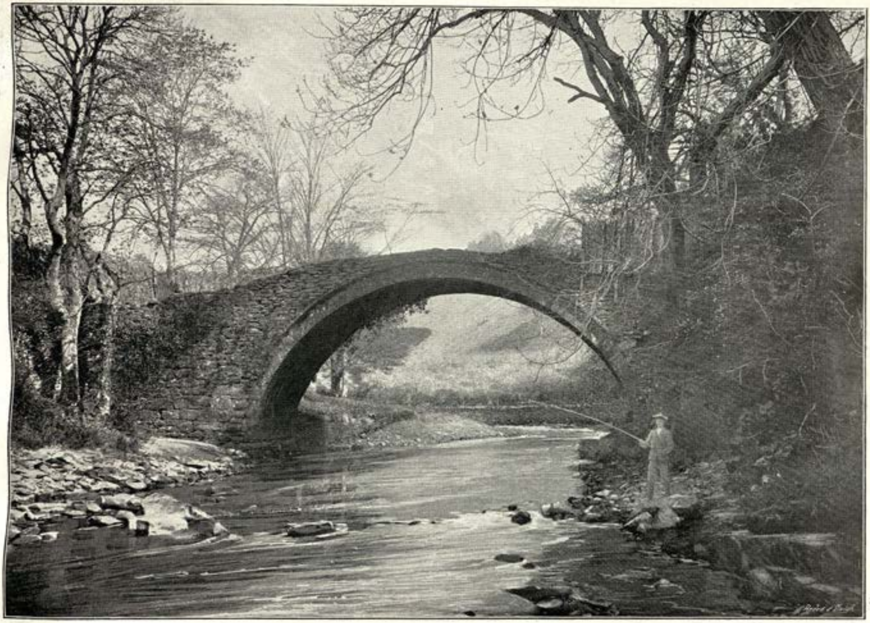
Both of these towns are known as watering-places, and now almost join. Ardrossan really owes its existence to the Earl of Eglinton, who made the pier and harbour in 1806. Over £200,000 was spent on the works, and the Canal which it was hoped would make Ardrossan the port of Glasgow; but steam power, both on land and sea, upset these calculations, though the independent trade of the port is considerable. Saltcoats was originally a small collection of huts for poor people, who manufactured salt in kettles. This had been long discontinued when Sir Robert Cunningham revived the manufacture in 1656, and it flourished till the salt duty was repealed in 1827. The view is taken from the ruins of the Castle overlooking Ardrossan, across to the sister town. The Castle was once of great strength, but was demolished by Cromwell.



From Photo by A. Brown & Co., Lanark.

HIGH STREET, LANARK.

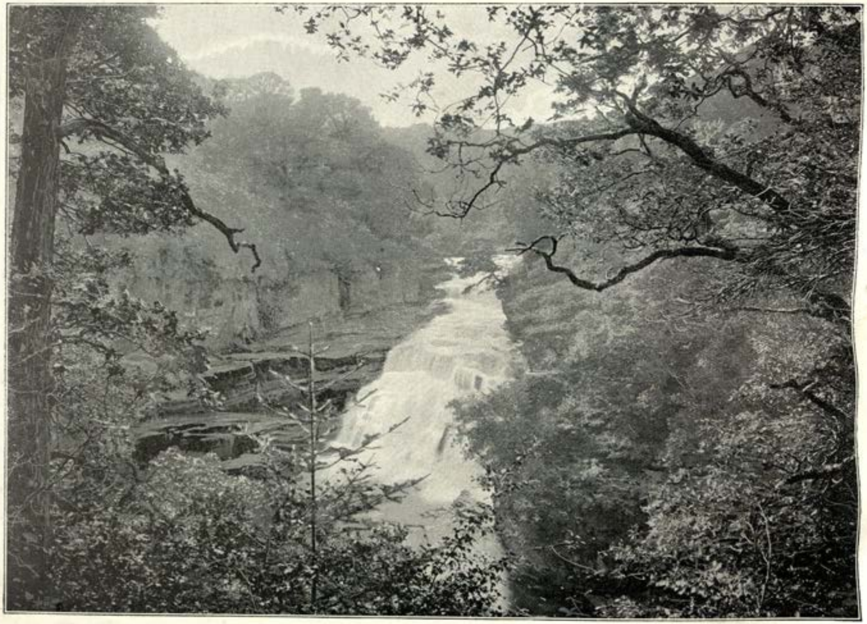
This town, much sought after in summer for the beauty of its neighbourhood, consists mainly of one long street called, at different portions, High Street and Westport, with smaller streets diverging on each side. At one end of the wide market-place is the parish church, over the door of which is a colossal statue of William Wallace, who here first (in May, 1297) took up arms against the English, and slew Hazelrig the Sheriff, in revenge for the murder of his wife. The site of the Castle (surrendered to Bruce on October 13, 1310) is marked by Castle Hill, but is now a bowling green. The ruins of the old church of St. Kentigern are a little out of the town on the south-east, and there are in the neighbourhood other fragmentary remains, some of which are believed to be Roman.



From Photo by A. Brown & Co., Lanark.

ROMAN BRIDGE, LANARK.

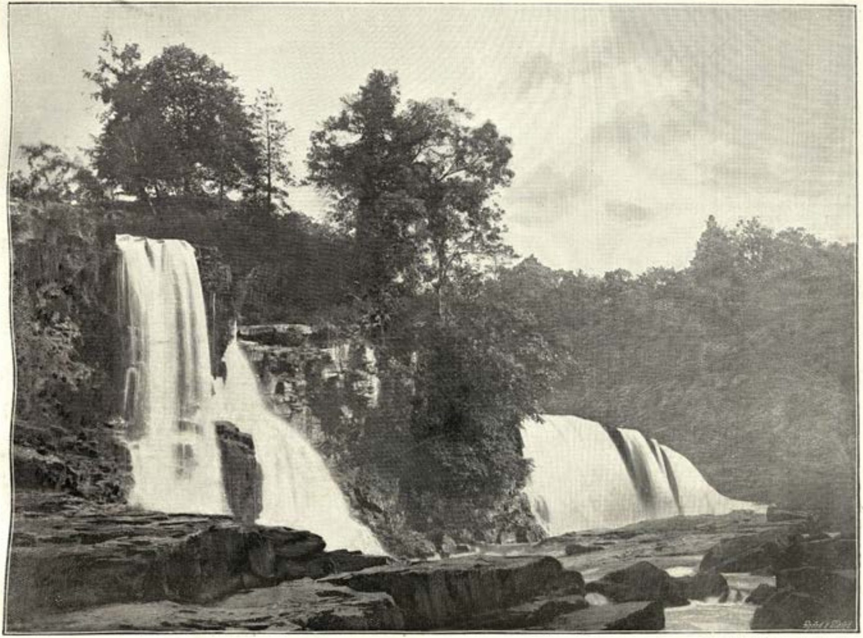
The stream here depicted is the Mousewater, which runs to the west of Lanark on its way to the Clyde. Towards the end of its course it passes through a deep chasm between precipitous cliffs nearly 400 feet high, called Cartland Crags, in which is a cave where Wallace took refuge for awhile after slaying the English sheriff. On the brow of the cliff are some remains of an old stronghold known as Castle Quaw. The upper end of the chasm is crossed by an elegant iron bridge. The lower end or mouth is spanned by the very old and narrow stone bridge here shown, which is believed to be of Roman workmanship. Though patched a little in places, the arch appears to be almost intact, and to be a veritable specimen of Roman architecture.



From a Photo by A. Brown & Co., Lanark.

CORRA LINN, ON THE CLYDE.

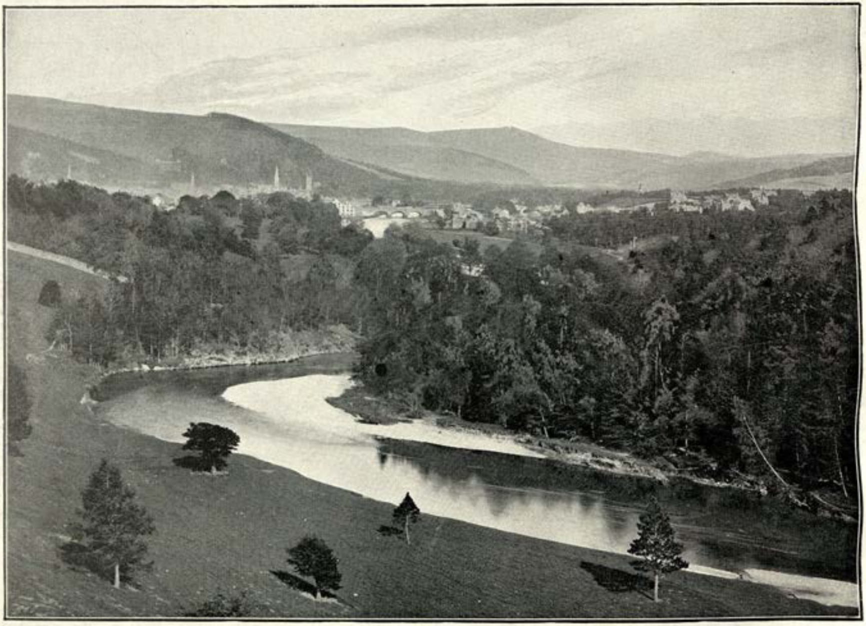
In visiting the celebrated Falls of Clyde from Lanark, Corra Linn is first reached, passing on the way the village of New Lanark, founded by David and Robert Dale in 1784, but now belonging to the Lanark Spinning Company. The best point from which to view this Fall is probably from a semicircular seat provided on the edge of the opposite cliff. The total fall of water here is about 85 feet, and the body of water is greater than that of any other Fall in Great Britain. Set as it is in the midst of a grand rocky amphitheatre, it is therefore in some respects the finest example of waterfall scenery within the British Isles. On the verge of the cliff stands an old tower known as Wallace's Tower; but any real connection with the hero is doubtful.



From Photo by A. Brown & Co., Lanark.

BONNINGTON LINN, ON THE CLYDE

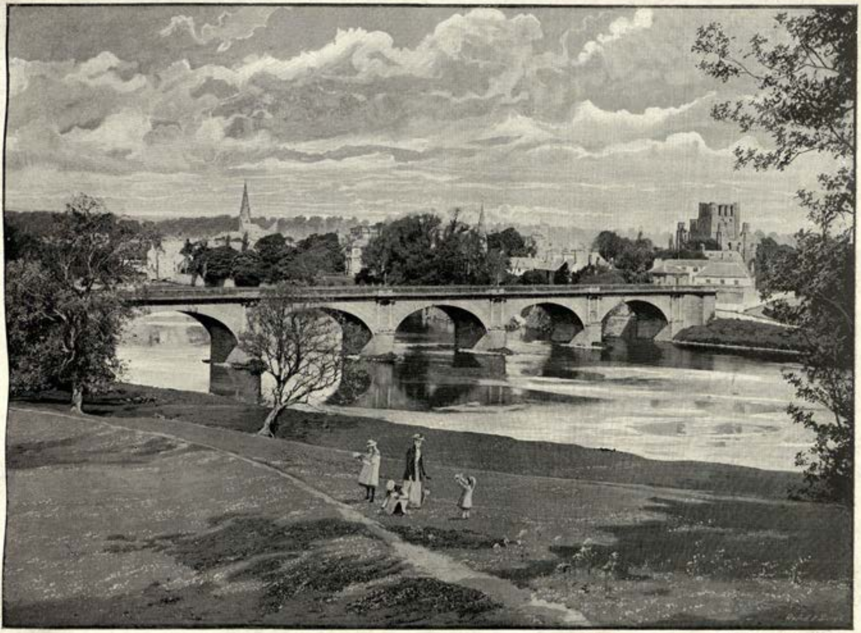
Leaving Corra Linn by a romantic path through the wooded grounds of Bonnington House, in about three-quarters of a mile the visitor reaches this, the upper of the Falls of the Clyde. The stream here passes between rather high cliffs, and above the Fall the current is very slow; but all of a sudden the stream makes a sharp bend, and encountering a rocky island, divides and falls on each side of it into a basin about 30 feet below. A light iron bridge has been thrown across one of the two streams to the island. Bonnington is a pretty and picturesque fall, but not nearly so grand as Corra; the difference in character, however, adds to the charm.



From Photo by James McNaught & Son, Peebles.

PEEBLES.

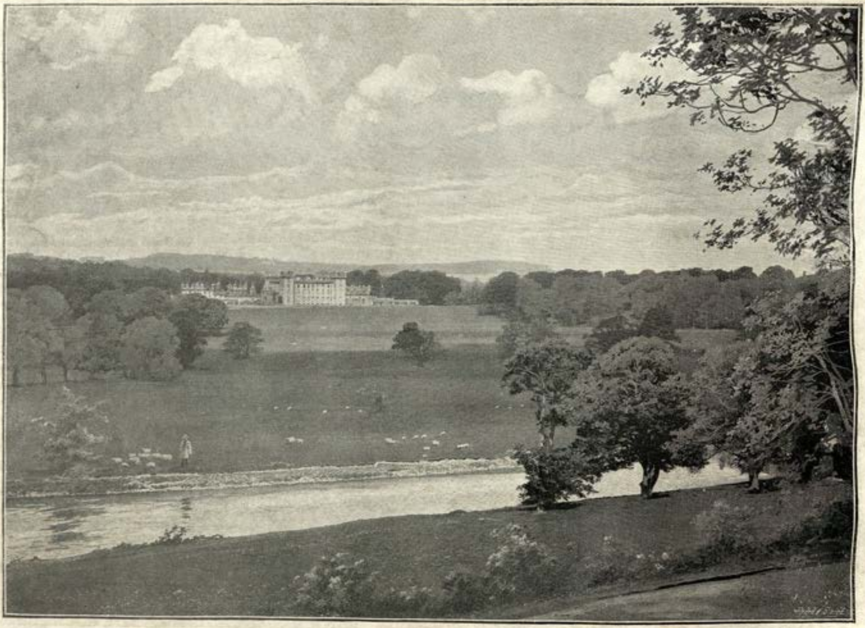
This old town is beautifully situated, mostly upon a peninsula between the Tweed and Eddleston Water. It was a frequent residence of the Scottish Kings, and its fair of Beltane was celebrated by James I. in "Peblis to the Play." There are some remains of churches and old buildings, and a little of the wall is preserved on the east side. There is some woollen manufacture, and of late the town has become a summer resort for anglers, and its residential part has increased. William and Robert Chambers were born here, and erected the Chambers Institute. Mungo Park also practised here between his first and the second (fatal) expedition to the Niger. Over the Tweed is a fine old bridge, seen in the view, which is taken from Neidpath Castle.



From Photo by Macintosh & Co., Kelso.

KELSO.

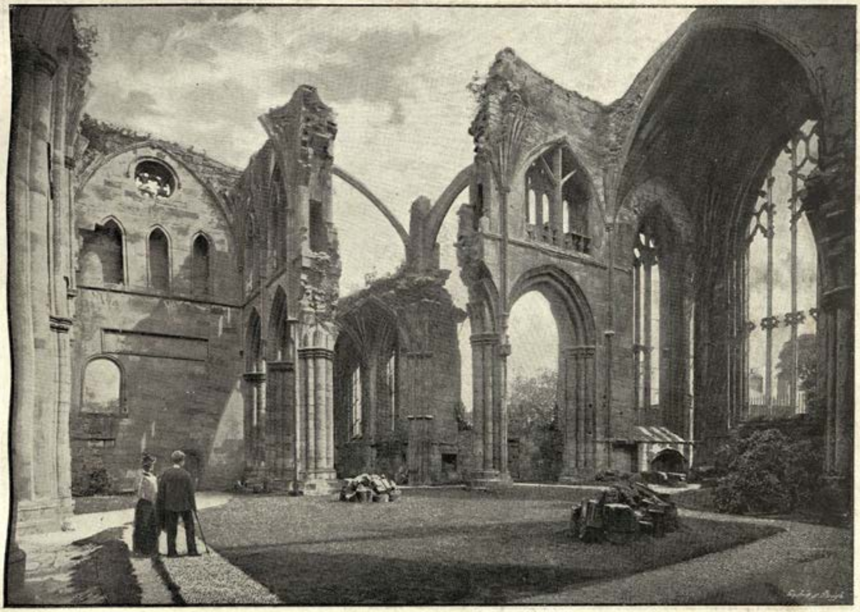
This town is built at the confluence of the Teviot with the Tweed, which latter is spanned by a fine stone bridge of five arches, built by Rennie, who afterwards took it as his model for Waterloo Bridge, London. It was always a place of importance, and, owing to its Border position, was burnt by the English more often than, perhaps, any other town. Since the Union it has again suffered twice from fire, and hence is more open than some towns, and has a very fine Market Square. It is a great corn market, and celebrated for sales of Border Leicester rams. Close to the bridge are the remains of the splendid Abbey, called "Calchou" in the first Charter, which was founded in 1128, and reduced to ruins by Hertford in 1545. It is far more like a Norman fortress than any other ecclesiastical building in Scotland.



From Photo by Macintosh & Co., Kelso.

FLOORS CASTLE.

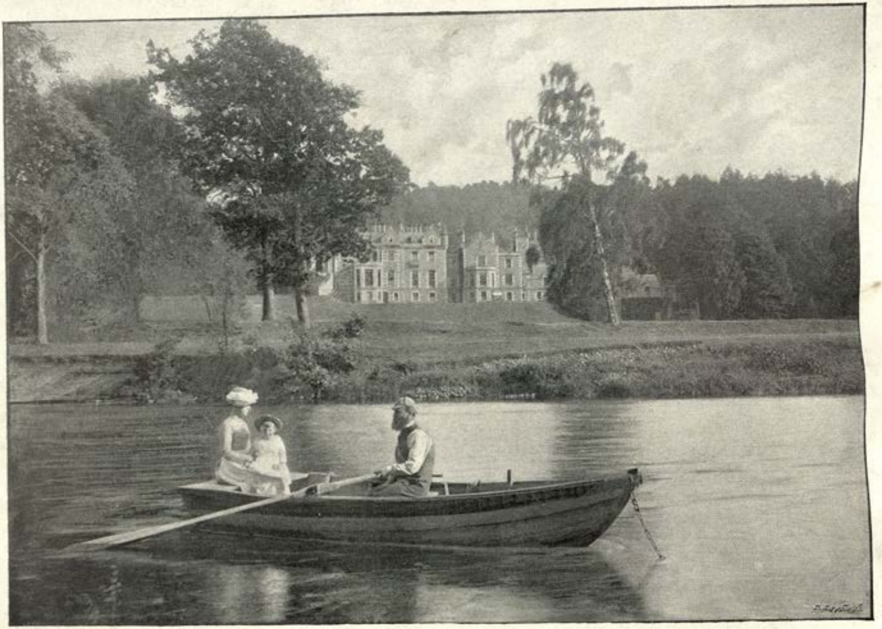
This (originally "Fleurs") Castle is the present residence of the Duke of Roxburgh, and is about a mile from Kelso, very near the junction of the Teviot with the Tweed, the splendid façade looking across both rivers. It is celebrated for its fine gardens and terraces, which can be visited on Wednesdays by order. This Castle was built in 1718. The old Roxburgh Castle, from which our view is taken, stood between the two rivers, and was once a celebrated fortress and royal residence, while the old town was the fourth in Scotland, and possessed a minting establishment; but both changed hands so often in the Border wars, that after (in 1460) James II. was killed by the bursting of a cannon in what is now the park of Floors Castle, whilst besieging Roxburgh, both were finally destroyed by the Scots, and only a few ruins now remain.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

MELROSE ABBEY: NORTH TRANSEPT AND CHANCEL.

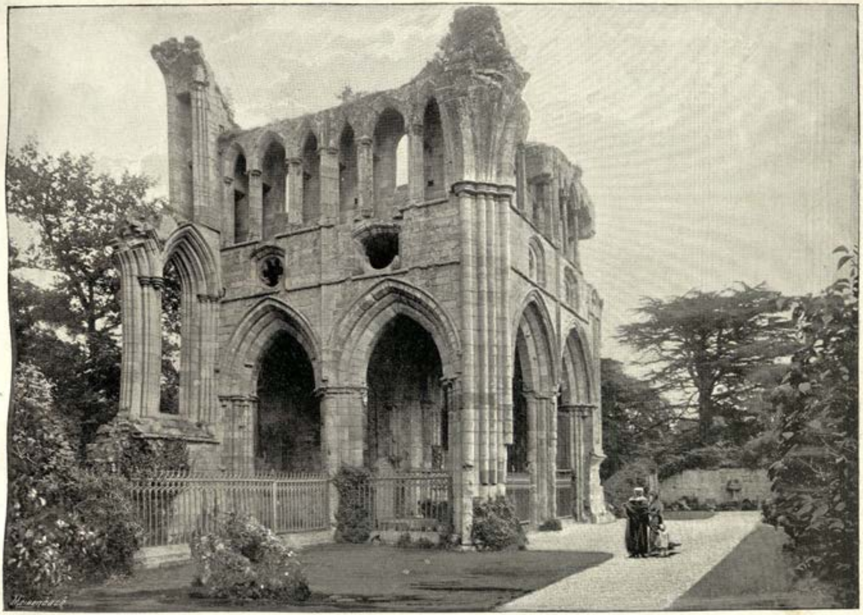
Melrose disputes with Tintern in Monmouthshire the honour of being the most beautiful abbey ruin in Great Britain. An old Culdee monastery was the first to be erected here, but the site was peculiarly exposed, and abbey after abbey was destroyed in succession by ruthless invaders. The last building suffered heavily from the Reformers, who in 1618 fitted it up as a Presbyterian Church. The present abbey is 258 feet long, and the north transept here shown is probably the earliest part of the building, and is Early English in character. There is a magnificent Decorated window in the south transept. There are many old monuments, one of which is said to be that of "the Wizard, Michael Scott," about whom and the abbey itself the more modern "Wizard of the North" has thrown such a halo of romance.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

ABBOTSFORD.

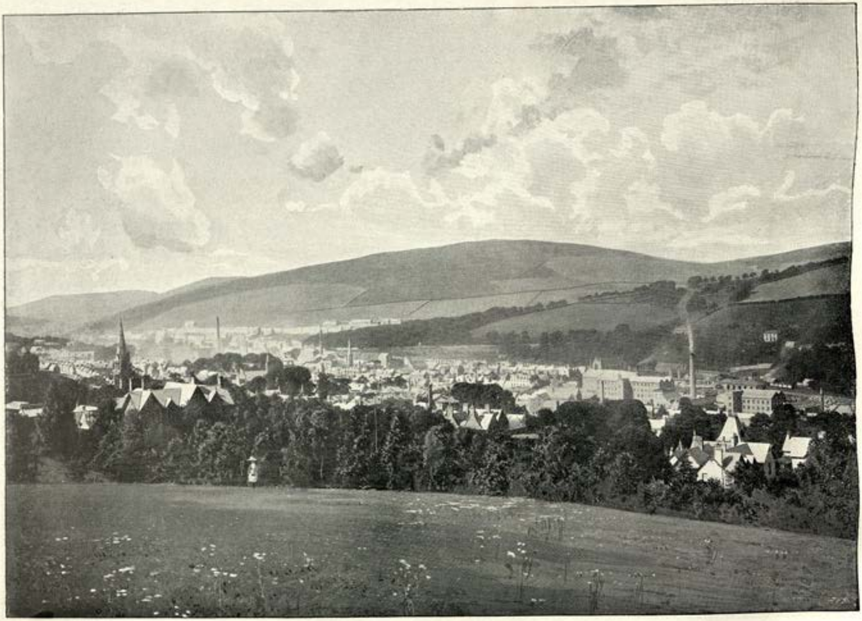
The mansion erected by Sir Walter Scott stands on a bank descending to the River Tweed, between the latter and the road. The estate was purchased in three portions, the first containing the site, and an old farmhouse then called Cartley Hole. The building was erected under his own supervision, and contains such a profuse variety of gables, projecting windows, hanging turrets, and surmounting towers, as to defy all ordinary rules; but the effect is not unpleasing. One feature of interest is that many parts are copies of celebrated subjects, a gateway being taken from Linlithgow Palace, a roof from Roslin Chapel, a mantelpiece from Melrose Abbey, etc. The actual panelling of the hall was brought from the old kirk of Dunfermline. Much of the house is shown to visitors, with many interesting relics.



From Photo by A. A. Inglis, Edinburgh.

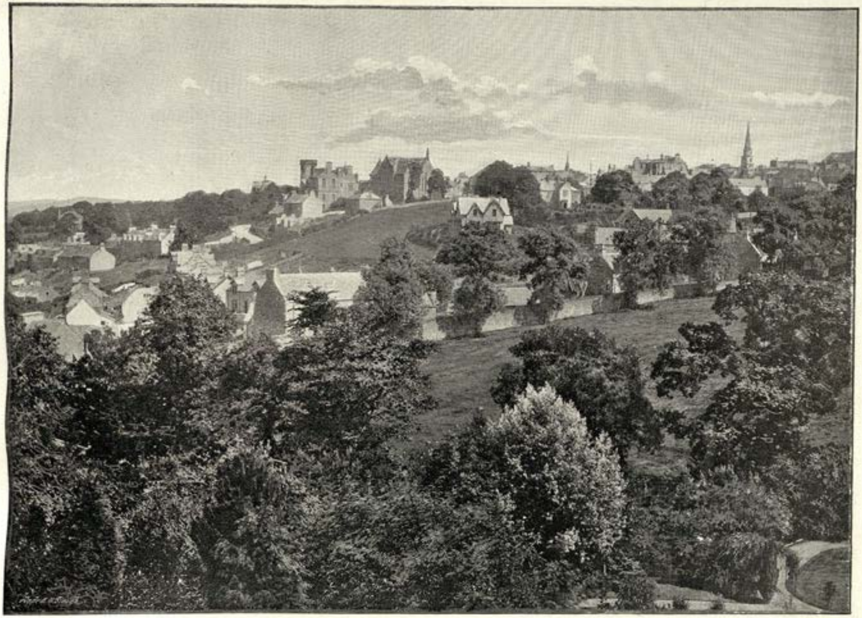
DRYBURGH ABBEY: ST. MARY'S AISLE.

This Abbey was built in 1150 for White Canons from Alnwick, but like so many other noble Scottish buildings, was burnt by Edward II., and again destroyed by the English in 1544, since which it has been left to ruin. Most of the parts can be clearly traced, though often by mere fragments of walls. The chapter-house is almost perfect, and close to its window is a yew-tree believed to be 700 years old. What is called St. Mary's Aisle is the north transept aisle, and here lie buried the Erskines, and Sir Walter Scott, his ancestors, his wife, sons, and son-in-law. St. Moden's Chapel, between the chapter-house and the south transept, is the burial-place of the Buchans.



GALASHIELS.

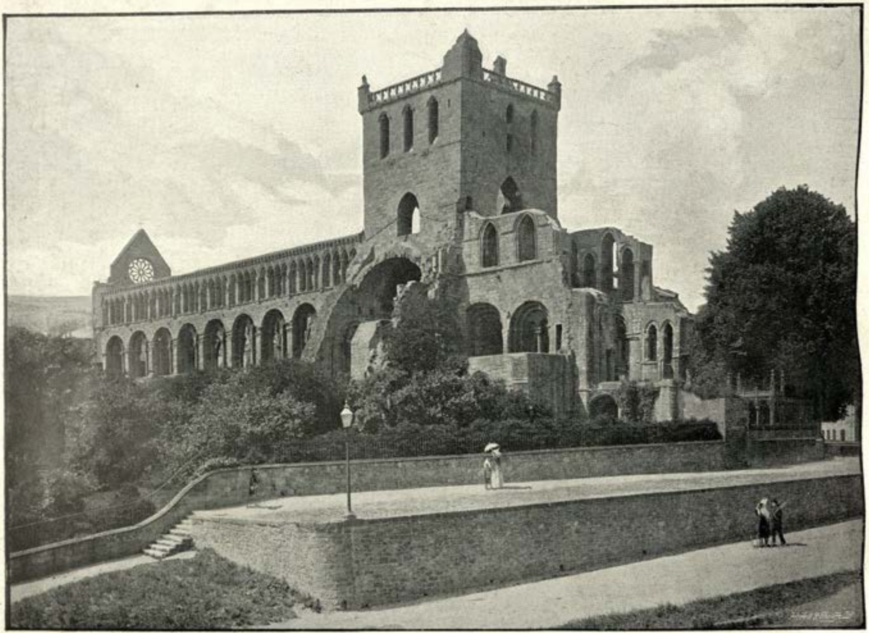
This town takes its name from the Gala Water, on whose banks it is built, and the Gaelic word denotes some far-back assemblage of shepherds' huts or *shiels*. The present town owes its growth to its manufactures of tweeds and other woollen cloths, by which the once clear stream is, to say the truth, terribly polluted. The first mills appear to have been built early in the seventeenth century; but it was the eighteenth which really developed Galashiels as a manufacturing town. Here are also iron and brass and engineering works, and dyeing is carried on. There are some interesting old Caledonian and Pictish fortifications in the neighbourhood; and about three and a half miles distant, at Clovenfords, are the world-celebrated vineries of Mr. William Thomson, which send tons of grapes annually to London.



From Photo by A. R. Edwards, Selkirk.

SELKIRK.

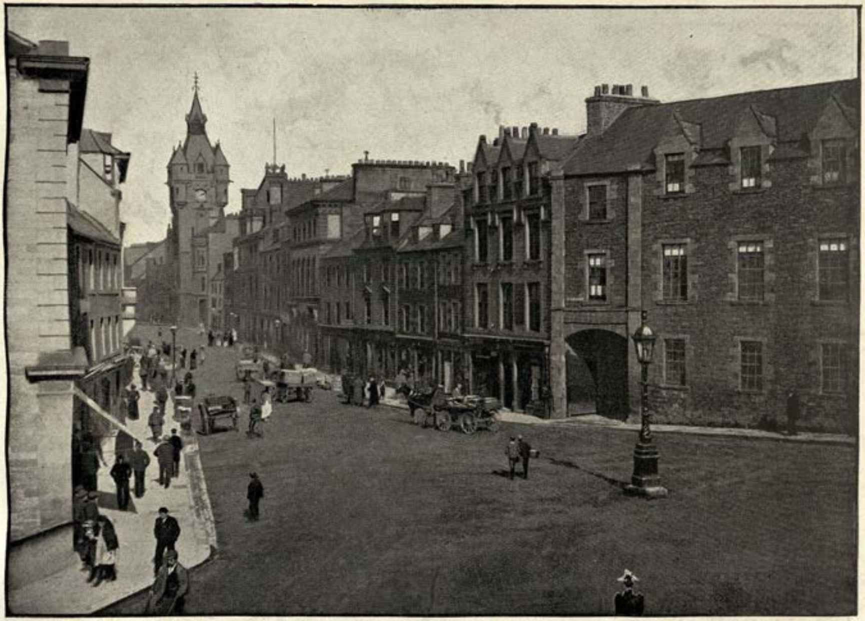
This town stands on a hill overlooking Ettrick Water, 400 to 600 feet above sea-level, and its environs are very beautiful, comprising the picturesque reaches of Ettrick and Yarrow Waters and the fine pleasure grounds of Haining. It possesses large woollen manufactories, and is celebrated for certain "bannocks" or cakes. The shoemaking industry, for which it was once famous, has died away, its memory being chiefly preserved in the ceremony attached to the freedom of the city called "licking the birse," or drawing through the mouth (after dipping in wine) a bunch of bristles, attached to the seal of the Corporation. These old "sutors" distinguished themselves by special valour at Flodden Field, after which the town was burnt by the English, and James V. gave timber from his forest to rebuild it.



From Photo by Robert Jack, Jedburgh.

JEDBURGH ABBEY.

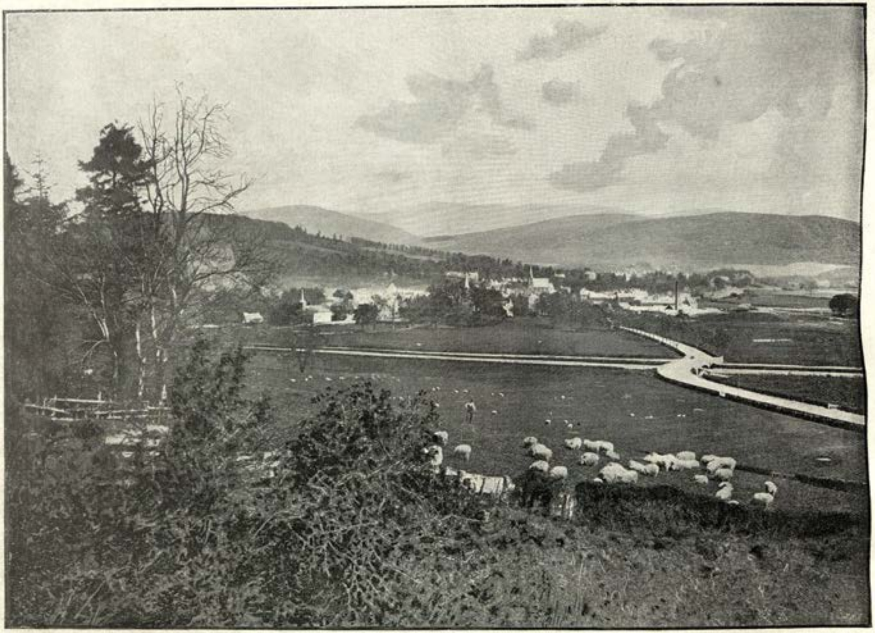
Jedburgh was a famous Border stronghold in old times, and its Courts, and their summary methods with the freebooters of the Marches, led to the proverbial expression of "Jedburgh Justice." The fine Abbey was founded with so many others by David I., and is remarkable for a magnificent Romanesque nave 130 feet long, with side aisles, showing a mixture of the Round and Pointed styles. The tower is also peculiar, rising above four arches. The great west door and the south door are very fine examples of Norman doorways. The abbey was reduced to ruin by the English in the reign of Henry VIII. The remains were restored as far as possible, and are now carefully preserved by the Marquis of Lothian, to whom they belong. The north transept is the burial-place of the Kerr family, and is more recent in style.



From Photo by J. E. D. Murray, Hawick.

HAWICK: HIGH STREET.

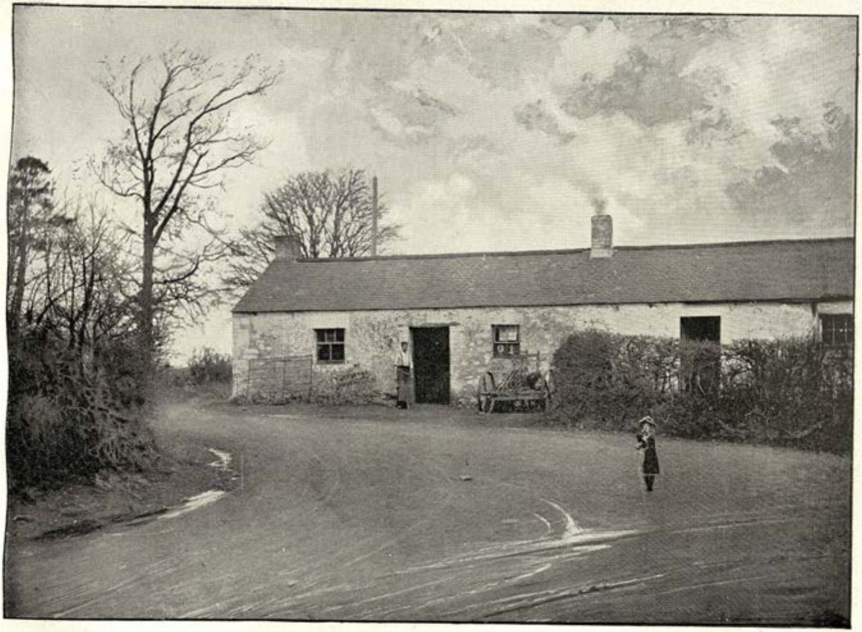
Though not the capital, this is the most important town in Roxburghshire, having some manufactures connected with woollen yarns and cloth. The view shows the principal street, and also the Town Hall, surmounted by a tower in that "baronial" style so characteristic of Scottish architecture. It was in the parish church of Hawick that Sir Alexander Ramsay was seized by Sir William Douglas, to be carried off and atrociously starved to death in the latter's castle at Hermitage, some miles away. About two and a half miles to the south-west is Branksome Tower, the scene of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," and still the property of the Duke of Buccleuch, but not now used as a ducal residence. The oldest part of it is the square tower.



From Photo by John Weir, Moffat.

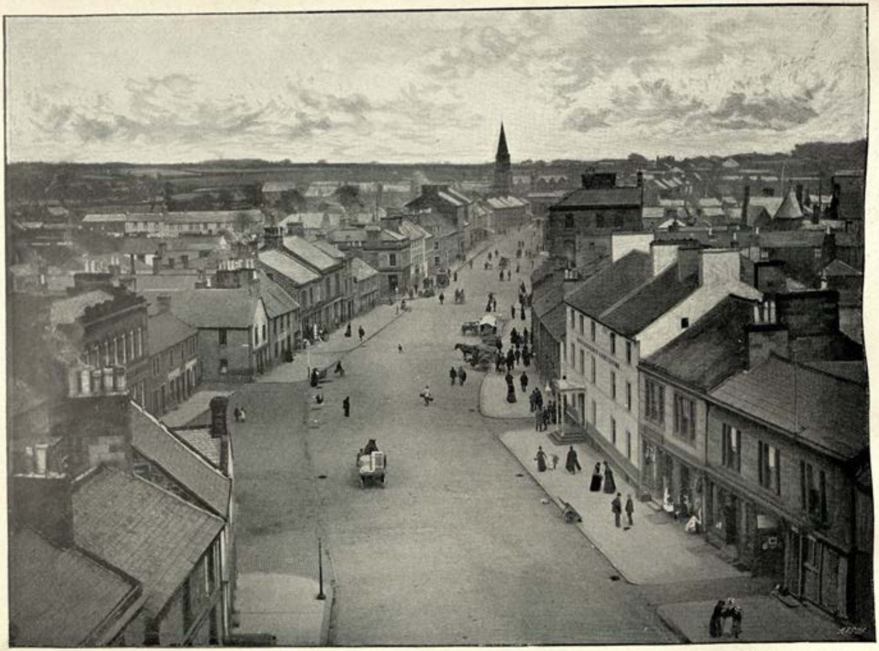
MOFFAT.

This is one of the most celebrated of the Scottish inland watering-places or spas, owing its special character in this respect to a sulphur-spring a mile and a half from the town, which resembles in character the wells of Harrogate. The bracing air, however, and the number of beautiful walks and drives, attract thousands of visitors every summer who never taste its peculiar tap (which it must be confessed is somewhat nauseous), and use the large hydropathic establishment as a mere hotel. The High Street of Moffat, owing to the fact of its having been once a bowling-green, is said to be the widest street in all Scotland. Though surrounded by hills, the town is high, being several hundred feet above the level of the sea.



GRETNA GREEN: THE SMITHY.

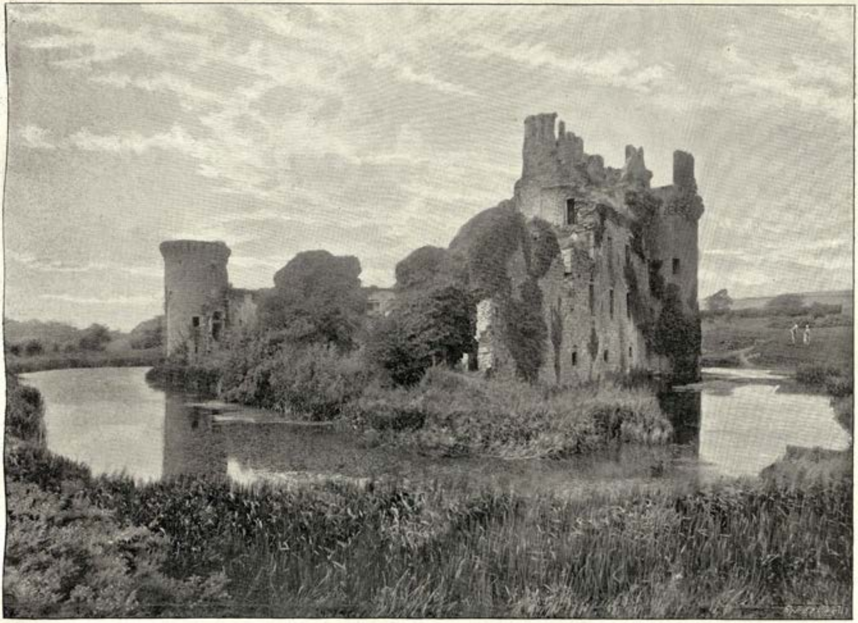
This is a spot celebrated in romance and adventure. Being the first inhabited place across the Border, it was the general resort of runaway young couples, for taking advantage of the Scottish law by which a simple acknowledgment before witnesses made a valid marriage. Even before 1770 the place had become a resort of this kind, and at the toll-house alone 1,300 such marriages were recorded in six years. The toll-keeper at one time chiefly officiated in these ceremonies; later the blacksmith's cottage became the favourite scene, and the smith the principal personage superintending the simple ceremonies. These marriages were only put an end to after December 1, 1856, by the Act 19 and 20 Vict., c. 96, which made it necessary that one of the parties to a Scottish marriage should have been three weeks resident in Scotland.



From Photo by W. J. Munro, Annan.

ANNAN

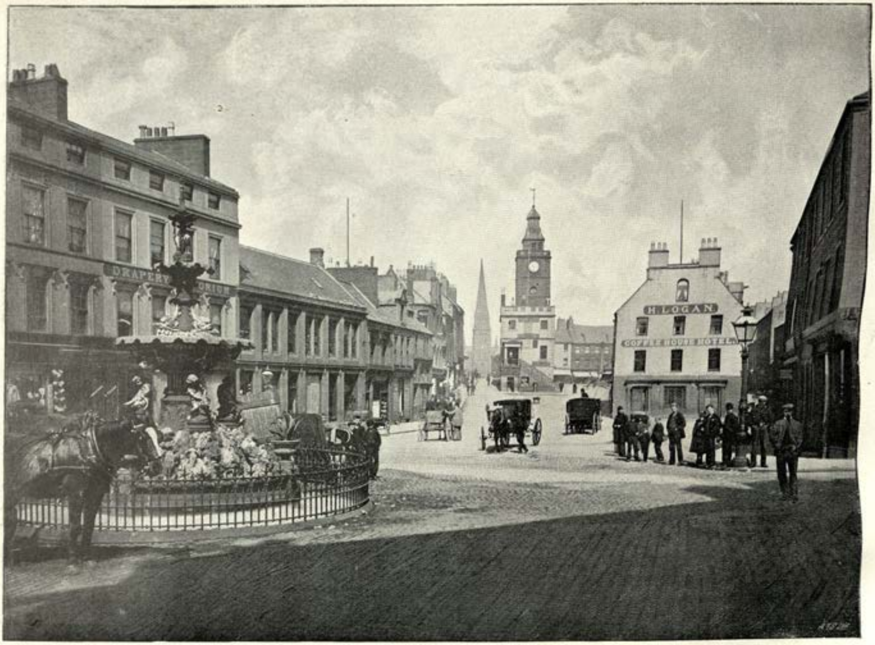
This is a neat little town two miles from the mouth of the river of the same name, where it falls into the Solway Firth. It is a small port with some trade, exporting chiefly grain, wool, and bacon, mostly to Liverpool and Whitehaven, and receiving in return coal, slate, iron, etc. The country round is mostly flat, but from the height named Annan Hill there is a magnificent view of Annandale, and across the Solway in the other direction as far as Skiddaw and the Lake district. It was here that Edward Balliol summoned the barons to swear fealty, but was compelled by Archibald Douglas to fly on a bare-backed horse to Carlisle. The town reminded Dorothy Wordsworth of France and Germany; but since then has been much opened and modernised.



From Photo by J. P. Gibson, Hexham.

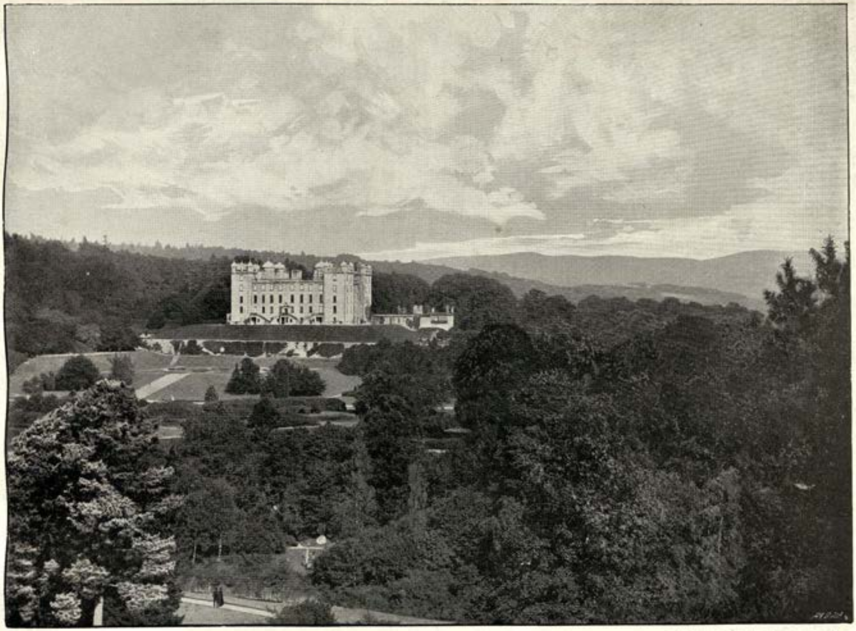
CAERLAVEROCK CASTLE.

This interesting ruin is about eight miles from Dumfries, and represents a very ancient type of fortress, being built on low ground surrounded by water and marshes. Hence it cannot be identical, as some pretend, with the Caerbantorigum of Ptolemy, since this name means "built on a height." The first known Castle was built about 1220; it was several times captured and more or less destroyed in the wars between the two countries; but most of the present exterior dates from the fourteenth century. It was taken for the last time by the Covenanters under Home in 1640, and since then has been a ruin. Ever since the days of Malcolm Canmore it has belonged to one branch or other of the Maxwell family. The general plan is a triangle, with a tower at each corner.



DUMFRIES: HIGH STREET.

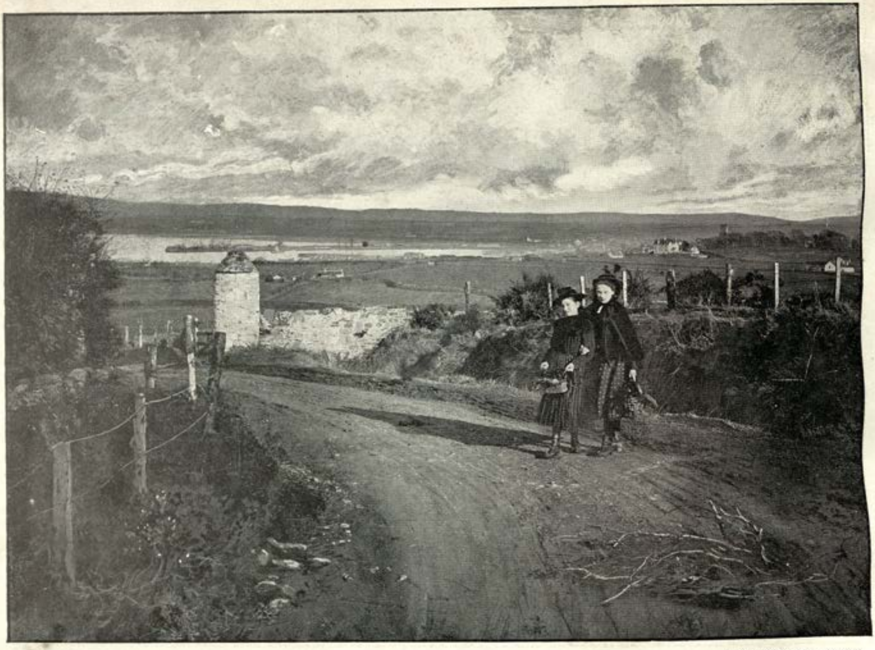
This important town, on the river Nith, is a great centre for the sale of sheep, to England and elsewhere. It is well placed on high ground ten miles from the mouth of the Nith, and has been the scene of stirring incidents. Edward's old castle has been replaced by the Greyfriars Church, whose steeple can be seen at the top of the street, and it was in the old Greyfriars' Monastery that Bruce and Kirkpatrick murdered the Red Comyn. Another prominent object in the view is the "mid steeple" or tower of the Town Hall. In Burns Street is the house in which the poet lived three years till his death in 1796, having lived eighteen months previously in Bank Street; and his remains rest in St. Michael's burial-ground.



From Photo by J. Rutherford, Jardington, Dumfries.

DRUMLANRIG CASTLE.

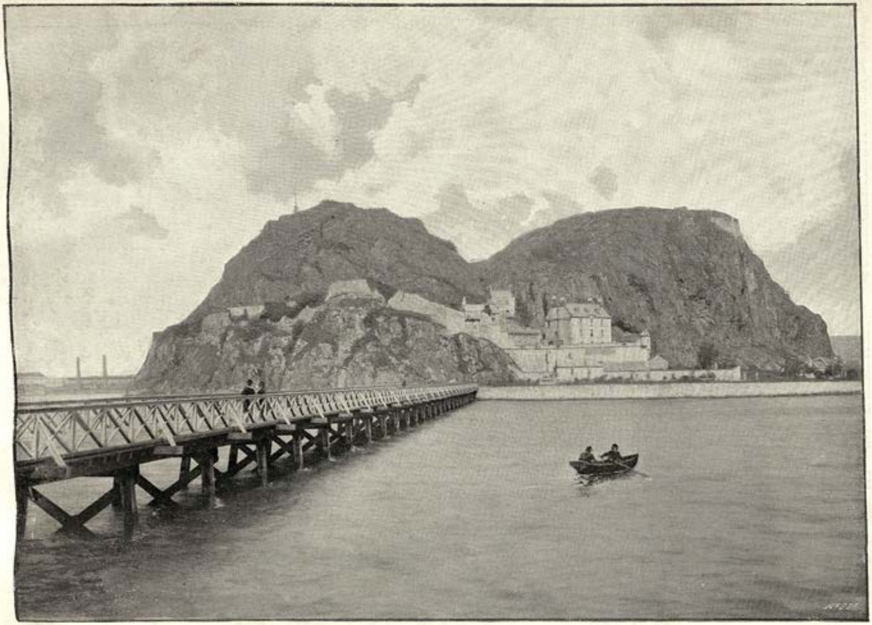
This is a seat of the Duke of Buccleuch, on the banks of the Nith, and is a building of red stone, strongly resembling in style Heriot's Hospital in Edinburgh. There are noble terraced gardens, and the situation is very fine. The woods of Drumlanrig were much celebrated, but were ruthlessly cut down by William, the last Duke of Queensberry, popularly known as "Old Q," in spite against the Buccleuch family who must succeed him. This malicious destruction elicited some verses (believed to be by Burns) ending with the line, "That reptile wears a ducal crown!" and Wordsworth also sang of "degenerate Douglas, the unworthy Lord." It was at the death of the same "Old Q" that the Marquisate of Queensberry became detached from the Drumlanrig estates, with which it had previously been held.



From Photo by J. P. Milnes, Stranraer.

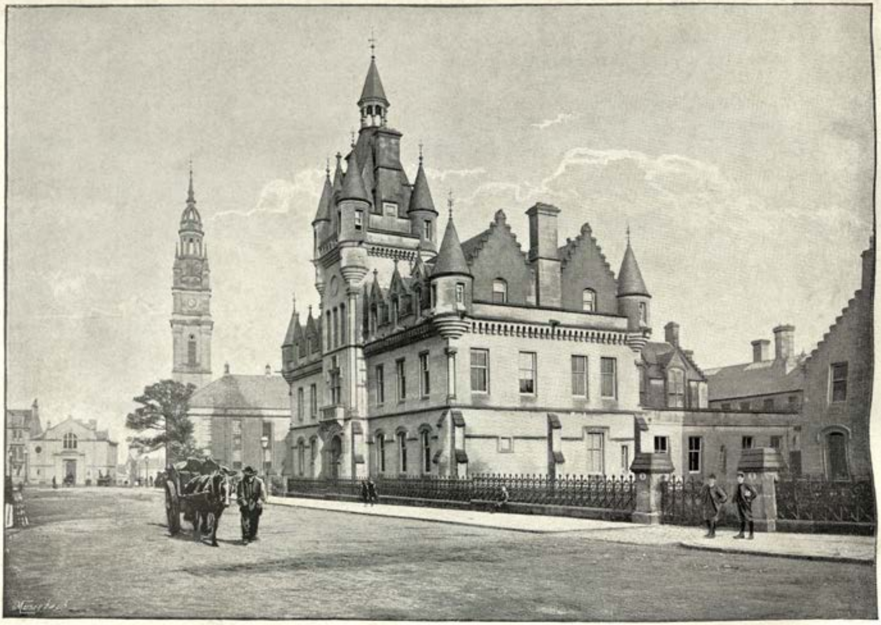
STRANRAER, FROM GALLOWHILL.

This is a seaport at the head of Loch Ryan, from which there is regular steamer traffic to Ireland by what is called the "short sea route." A sum of £200,000 was spent upon another harbour at Portpatrick, to shorten the distance still more; but Portpatrick was not successful, and the traffic has reverted to Stranraer. It is also the resort of some fishing-boats. The town itself is irregularly built, and is largely inhabited by well-to-do families who prefer a country life. Near it are the ruins of Castle Kennedy, belonging to the Earl of Stair, whose residence of Loch Inch Castle is close by, and who has formed round the ruin a Pinetum celebrated throughout Great Britain; there is another tower built by the Kennedys in the town itself, as seen in the view. On a clear day, a good view can be had of Ailsa Craig.



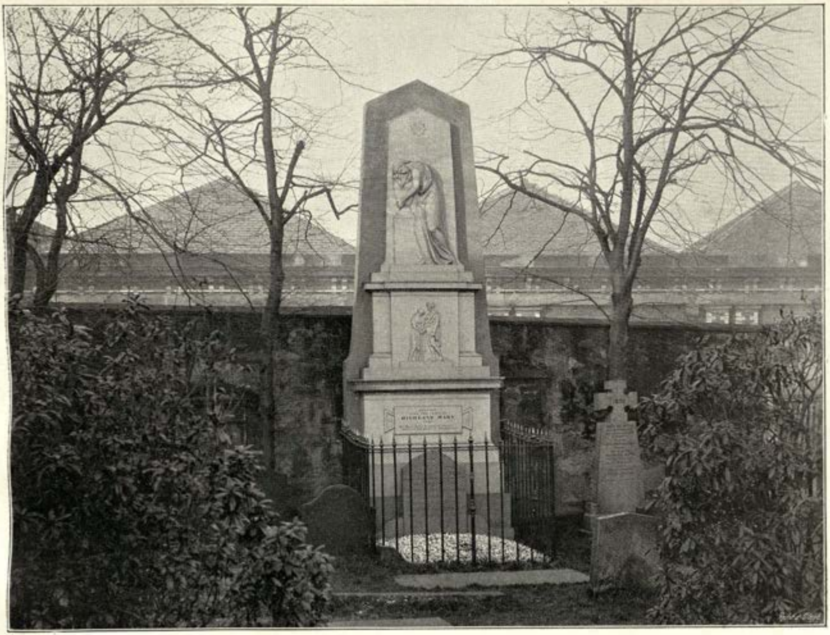
DUMBARTON CASTLE.

This historic stronghold is in front of the town, on the point of the peninsula between the river Leven and the Clyde. There is little of castle, but rather some barracks and other buildings, on a double-peaked precipitous rock, which must once have been nearly impregnable, though it was scaled and captured by Crawford and 100 men in 1571. The summit, where is an ancient dungeon with some remains, probably Roman, commands splendid views, and is reached by a narrow stone stairway, defended by a portcullis, up the cleft between the peaks. The rock is of basalt, springing abruptly out of the plain. Only a few artillerymen now guard the barracks and magazine. Gunpowder has destroyed the importance of the place, but it is maintained as a national fortress by the Act of Union, 1707. The pier was built in 1874.



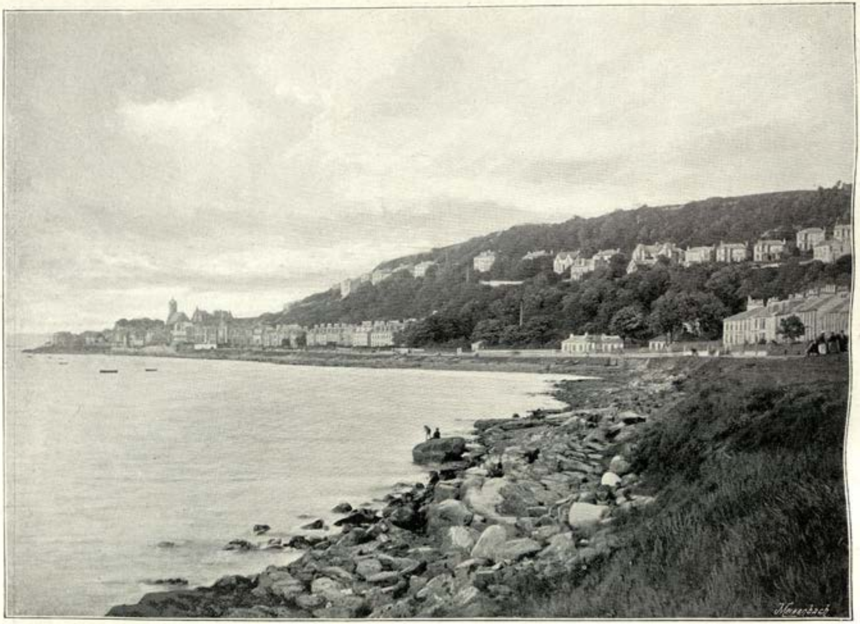
GREENOCK: THE COURT HOUSE.

This busy seaport town now stretches about four miles along the sea-front, the east end being devoted to the docks, ship-building yards, and general shipping trade; while the west end is a collection of villa residences enjoying a prospect of singular beauty, both of the Clyde in one direction, and of Highland country in the other. Besides the vast amount of shipbuilding and allied trades, Greenock possesses the chief sugar refineries in Scotland, and other industries. All the early progress of the port is connected with the public-spirited efforts of Sir James Shaw, who died in 1752. James Watt was also born here. The Municipal and County Buildings are fine, the Court House here shown being a three-storied building in the Scottish Baronial style, with a turreted tower surmounted by a spire.



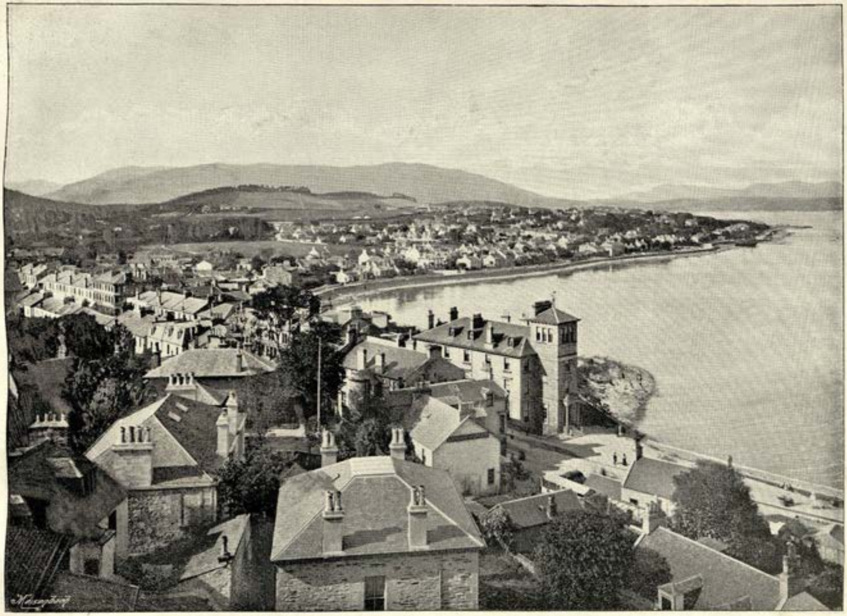
HIGHLAND MARY'S GRAVE, GREENOCK.

In the churchyard of the old West Kirk at Greenock was buried in 1786 Mary Campbell, so well known as Burns's "Highland Mary." They parted one Sunday in May on each side of a brook, probably the Foile, in Ayrshire, exchanging Bibles with the most solemn vows; but Mary died of fever at Greenock, and they never met again. This monument was erected by Mr. John Mossman in 1842, and represents the parting scene, with a figure of Grief above, and an inscription beneath with two lines from the bard's beautiful lyric.



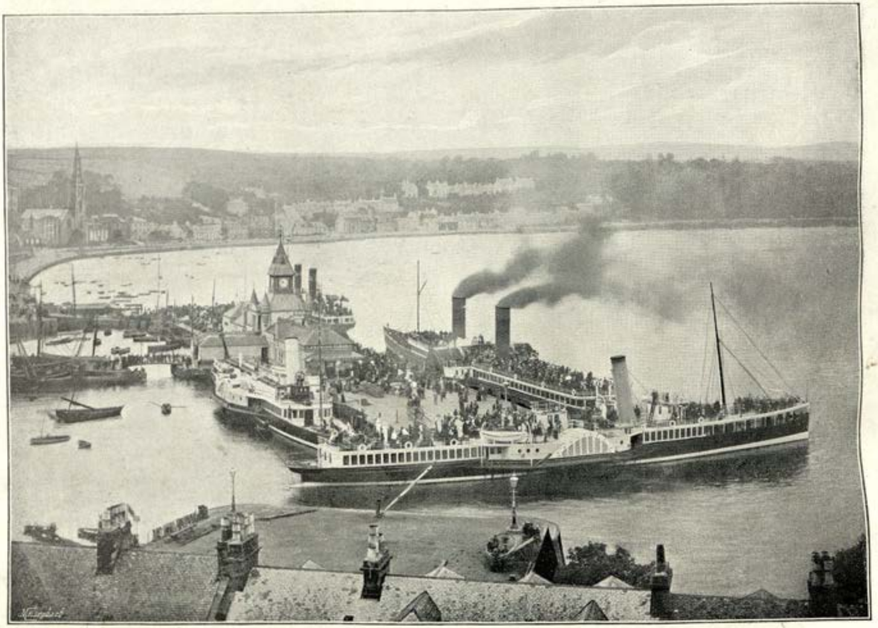
GOUROCK.

Opposite Kilcreggan, on the south shore of the Clyde, this town has become a favourite watering-place, as well as country residence. It is built on both sides of Kempoch Point here shown, the westerly portion or suburb being called Ashton, from which side the view is taken. Beyond Ashton is the ruin of Leven Castle, and about a mile further down the Cloch Lighthouse. Gourock bay is often full in winter of yachts laid up for the season. There is a good pier, which is used by numbers of railway passengers from Glasgow to join the Clyde steamers. The main portion of the town is a terrace fronting the beach; but there is another line of villas along the top of a brae, as appears in the view. The place is surrounded by beautiful drives and walks, the views from which are very fine.



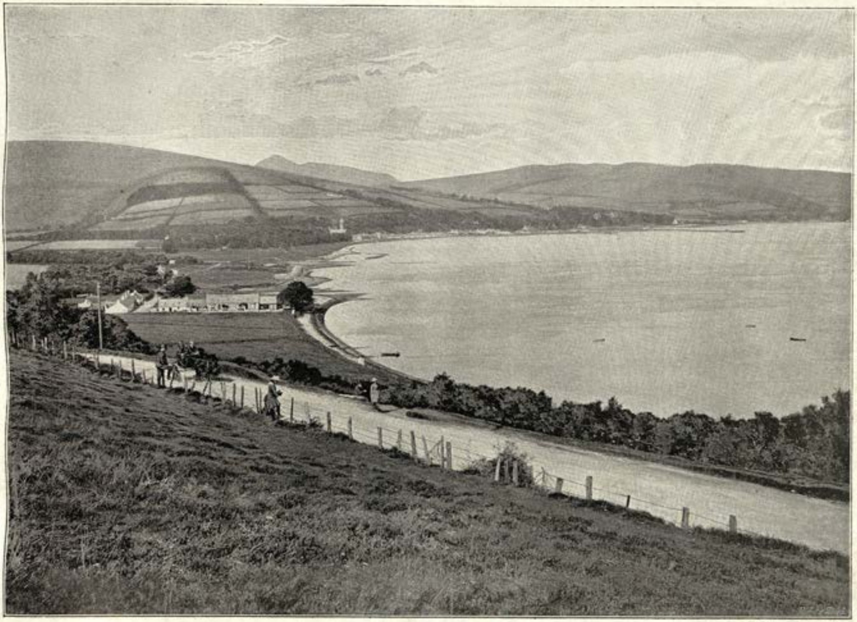
DUNOON.

This popular watering-place is on the west shore of the Firth of Clyde, along which, if we reckon the suburbs of Kirn and Hunter's Quay, it extends for nearly three miles. All the steamers for the Clyde pleasure traffic call at its piers, which are the most frequented on the Firth. The origin of Dunoon appears to have been a castle, of which some remains are discoverable on the top of the headland between the east and west bays. It was visited by Mary Queen of Scots in 1563, but seems to have been abandoned to ruin after 1646, being believed to lie under the wrath of Heaven for the abduction and cruel murder of thirty-six people by its occupants, the Campbells. Modern Dunoon has grown up with the steamer traffic, and presents all the charms of Clyde scenery, with good bathing and innumerable excursions in all directions.



ROTHESAY.

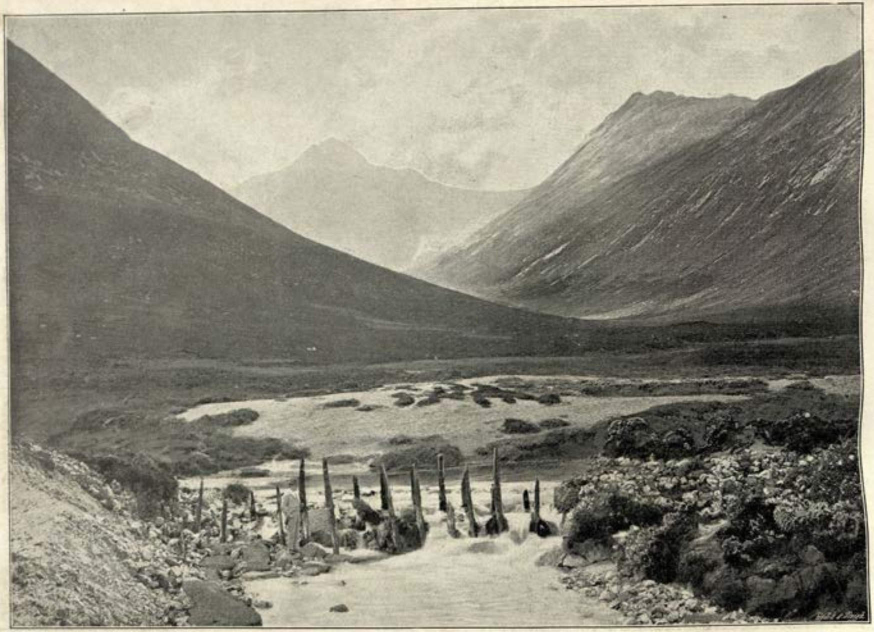
This town gives the title of "Duke" to our Princes of Wales, the first to bear it being the unfortunate David, who was done to death in the Palace of Falkland. The pier is crowded with traffic, and Rothesay has been called the Margate of the Clyde. It is the headquarters of the Royal Northern Yacht Club, and, owing to its mild and equable climate, has long been a favourite resort for invalids—indeed, the climate of Bute has been compared with that of Devonshire. The older portion stretches up the hill behind the pier; the more modern villas line the bay, which is crowded in summer with all sorts of pleasure traffic. In the centre of the old town is Rothesay Castle, once a royal residence, but afterwards a ruin, until its restoration was begun by the late Marquis of Bute. The work has been continued by the present Marquis.



From Photo by W. Brown, Paisley.

LAMLASH BAY, ARRAN.

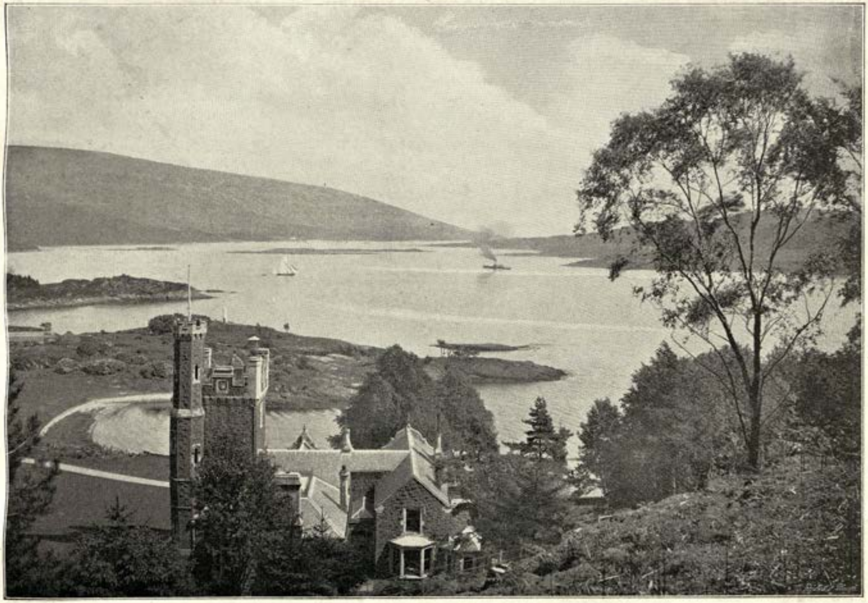
The Island of Arran (so prominent in Scott's "Lord of the Isles") is about twenty miles long by ten broad, and consists almost entirely of wild glens and mountains, the late Duke of Hamilton having discouraged building or popular resort. Brodick is considered the principal village and centre; but the largest on the island is Lamlash, on the bay of the same name, which has houses and cottages straggling along the shore. There is also a wooden pier for pleasure steamers. The bay, here seen from Whiting Bay Road, is well protected by Holy Island, which forms a natural breakwater across its mouth; and here King Haco sheltered the remains of his fleet after the battle of Largs in 1263. On Holy Island is the Cave of St. Molus, one of the monks of St. Columba.



From Photo by H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

GLEN SANNOX, ISLE OF ARRAN.

This famous glen is the embodiment of Arran scenery in its grandest development. "Sublime in magnitude, simplicity, obscurity, and silence," as Dr. Macculloch writes, even in all Scotland only Glencoe can in some respects compare with it. The summit of Goat Fell, 2,866 feet in height, descends on the west to a ridge called the "Saddle," 1,680 feet in height, on the north side of which descends Glen Sannox, and on the south Glen Rosa, Sannox winding round the northern skirts of the mountain for seven miles, till at Sannox hamlet, seven miles north of Brodick, it opens into the Sound of Bute. Near the mouth of the glen is an old monastic burial-ground. This glen was the scene of the murder by J. W. Laurie of his companion Edwin Rose, on July 19, 1889.



From Photo by Fergus & Sons, Greenock.

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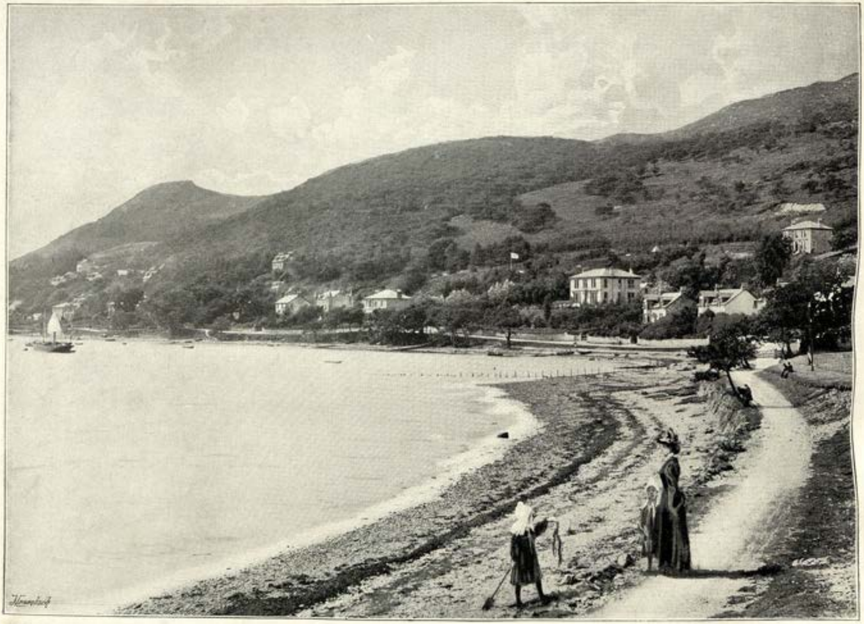
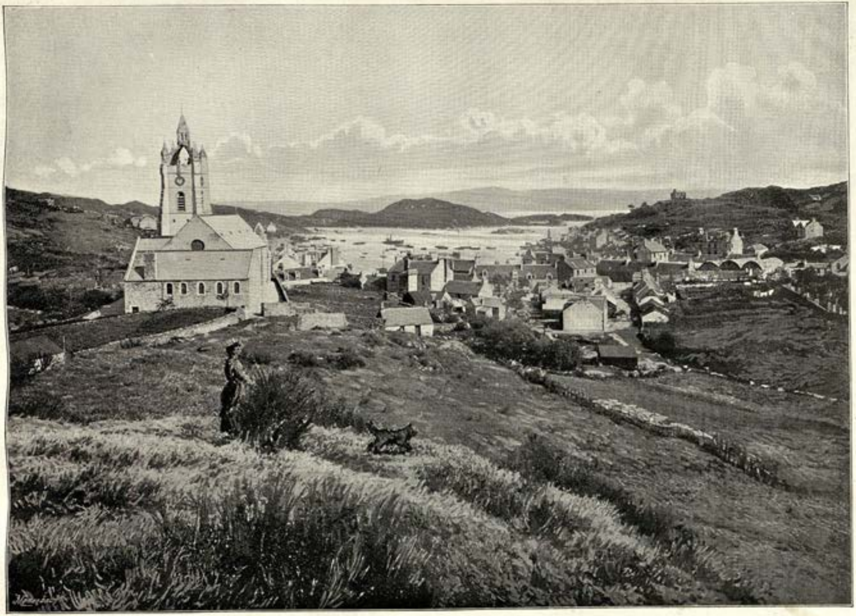
THE KYLES OF BUTE.

This is the name applied to the narrow and tortuous strait which separates the upper end of the Isle of Bute from the mainland. The winding channel is similar in some respects to the Menai Strait, but with more picturesque and varied scenery. The slopes on each side are partly wooded and partly in cultivation, everything growing luxuriantly in the balmy climate. The trip through the Kyles to Ardrishaig is one of the most favourite excursions on the Clyde, the whole voyage being almost land-locked by the islands of Bute and Arran, and the steamer passing from the Kyles into the shelter of Loch Fyne. The steamers call first at Rothesay, and also at two piers in the Kyles, the last one being that of Tighnabruaich.



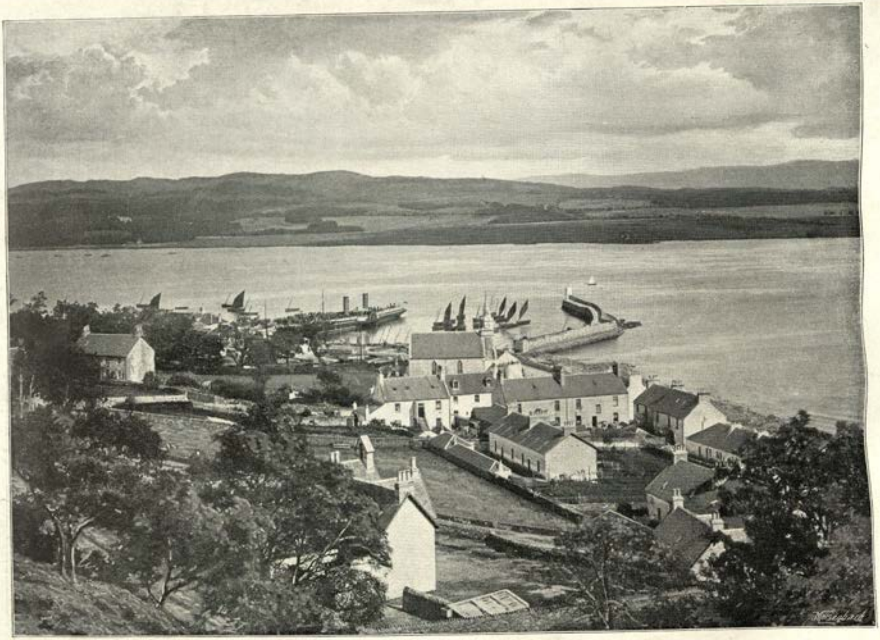
TIGHNABRUAICH.

This is a favourite watering-place on the Kyles of Bute, just where they begin to widen at the last turn. The view is taken from the eastward, near Ardlamont Point. The place has a delightfully mild Devon-like climate, and commands extensive views down to the Isle of Arran, and during late years there has been steady building of well-constructed villas, both on the shore and amongst the hills at the back. Towards Ardlamont the views are very open, and the hills of Arran are very grand as they rise against the sky. The Gaelic name denotes "the House on the Brae," and well describes the hill-side character of a large part of the place. There is a pier, one of the two in the Kyles, at which stop all the Clyde steamers taking this route.



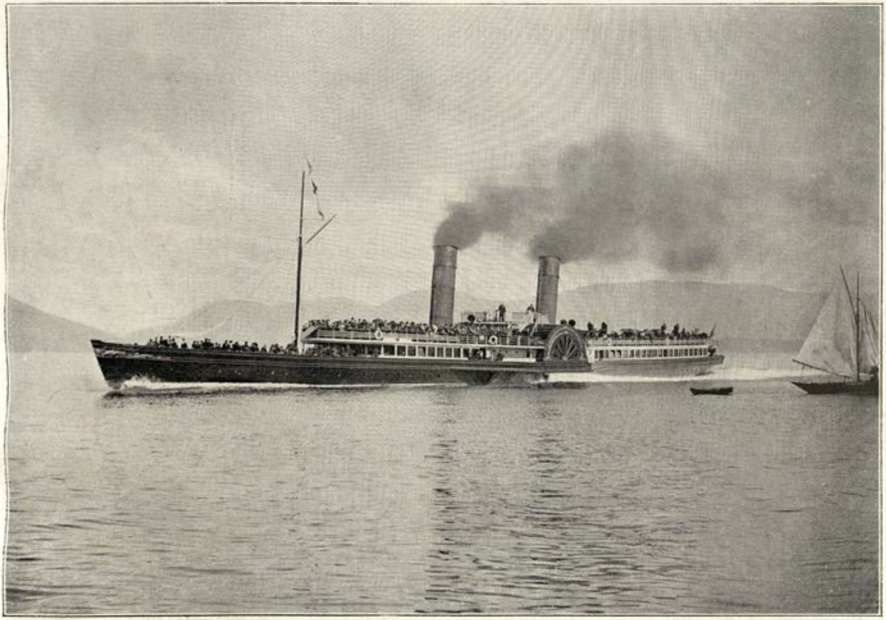
TARBERT AND LOCH FYNE.

The East and West Tarbert Lochs nearly meet to sever the peninsula of Kintyre from the mainland; so nearly, that a short canal to complete the severance has been proposed. At the head of the Eastern loch, seen in the view as it opens into Loch Fyne, stands Tarbert, the word signifying such a narrow strip of land as allows of a boat being drawn across from sea to sea. It is the centre of the Loch Fyne herring fishery, and one of the places of call for Messrs. David Macbrayne's noble pleasure steamers which ply from the Clyde through the Kyles of Bute to Ardrishaig on "the royal route" to Oban. On the hill will be seen the ruin of an old castle, supposed to be of the fourteenth century, which has been the dwelling-place of Robert Bruce and James II.



ARDRISHAIG.

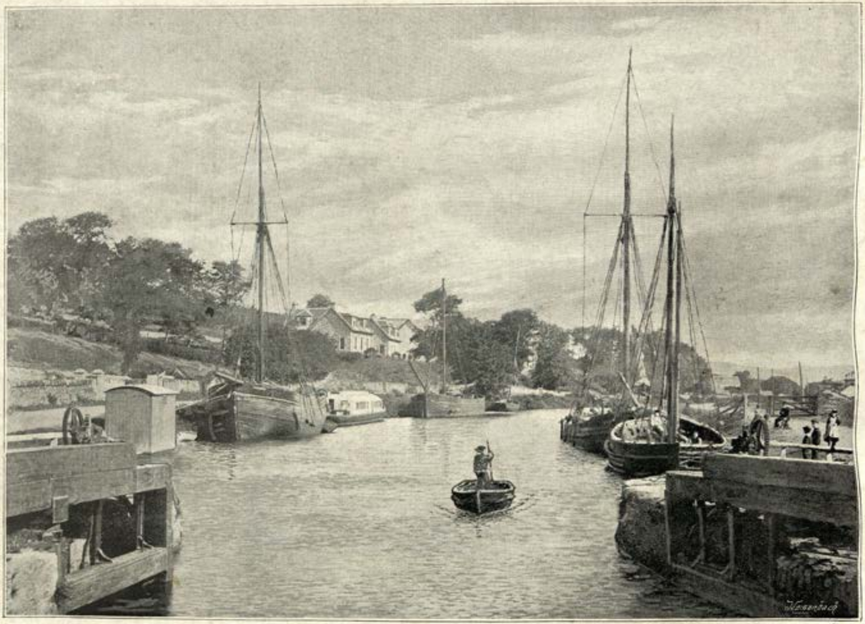
This town is situated on the west side of Loch Gilp, a small loch a mile long, on the west shore of Loch Fyne. It is the headquarters of a herring fishery employing about a hundred boats, and its situation at one end of the Crinan Canal makes it the centre of considerable trade in the summer, many cattle and sheep being shipped hence by the Greenock steamers and other vessels calling at the pier. It is one of the chief stations of the pleasure traffic carried on in summer by the magnificent Clyde steamers which land passengers here *en route* for Oban and the Caledonian Canal. The steamer seen at the pier is the *Columba*, which is so well known to all tourists in Scotland, and which is the subject of the next view.



From Photo by Adamson & Son, Rothesay.

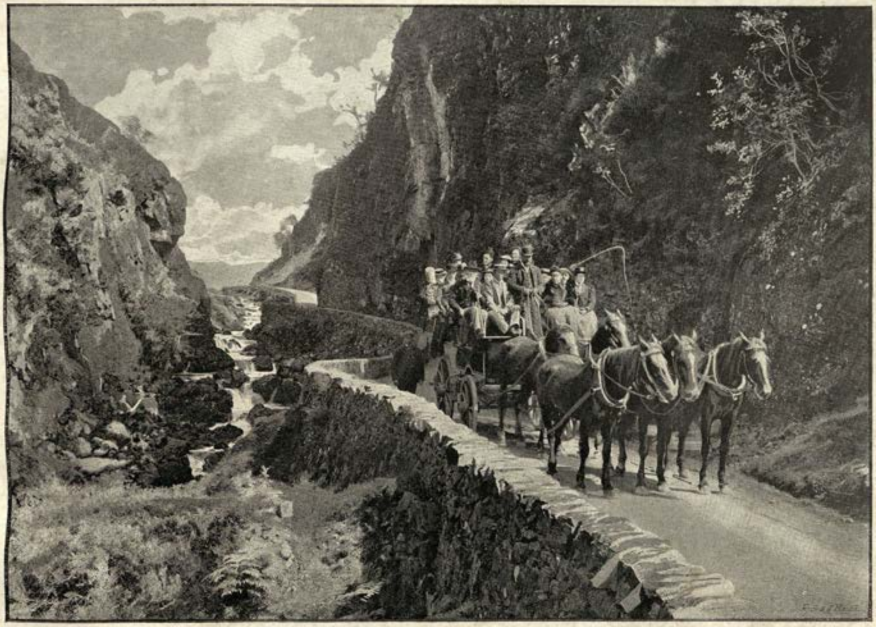
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAMER "COLUMBA."

One of the features of the Clyde is the vast system of pleasure traffic by steamers, starting from Glasgow, Craigendoran, Greenock, or Gourock, which call from pier to pier along the popular routes, on a plan lately copied to some extent in the Bristol Channel, on the Hampshire coast, and between the Essex coast and the Thames. Foremost amongst these vessels are Mr. Macbrayne's *Columba* and *Iona*, which ply to Ardrishaig for Oban. The *Iona*, first built, accommodates 1,400 passengers, but she in turn has been surpassed by the *Columba*. This celebrated vessel is 316 feet in length, 50 feet across her paddle-boxes, and only 9 feet in draught. Her engines of 2,200 horse-power develop a speed of 22 miles per hour. She accommodates by certificate 2,000 passengers, and the dining saloon dines 100 persons at one time. She is built entirely of steel.



THE CRINAN CANAL AT ARDRISHAIG.

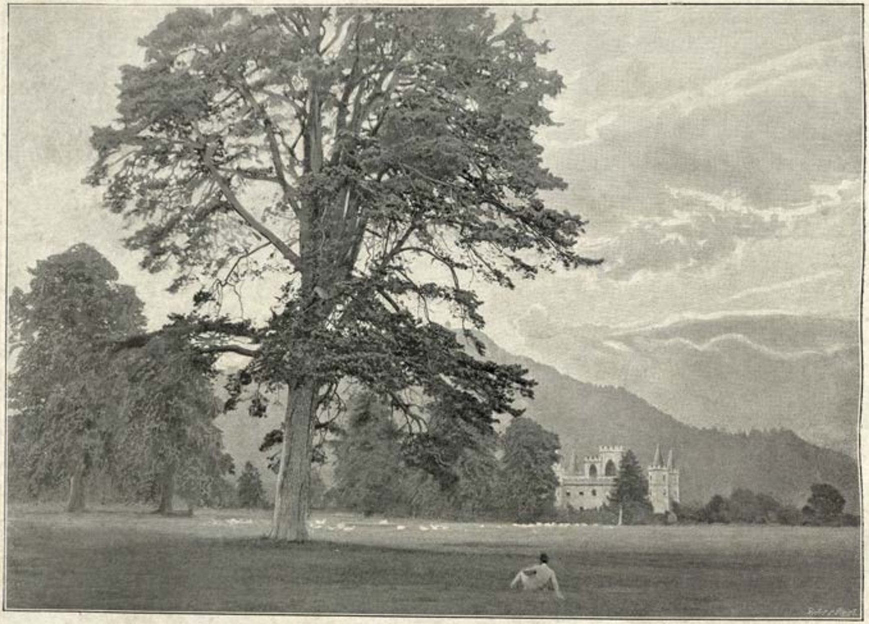
This canal was cut in 1793-1801 to save the long and rough voyage round the Mull of Kintyre. It is about nine miles long, and connects Ardrishaig, on Loch Gilp, with Crinan Loch on the Sound of Jura, where there is a lighthouse. The canal can accommodate vessels of considerable size; but the fifteen locks occasion some delay. Passengers from the Clyde to Oban are conveyed across in a steamer built expressly for the navigation. Fully half the time of the trip is consumed at the locks, and many tourists get out and walk this particular portion. In the neighbourhood of Cairnbaan Inn, about half-way across, some ancient stone monuments have been found, which are probably of Gaelic origin, although their exact nature is unknown.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

PASS OF MELFORT.

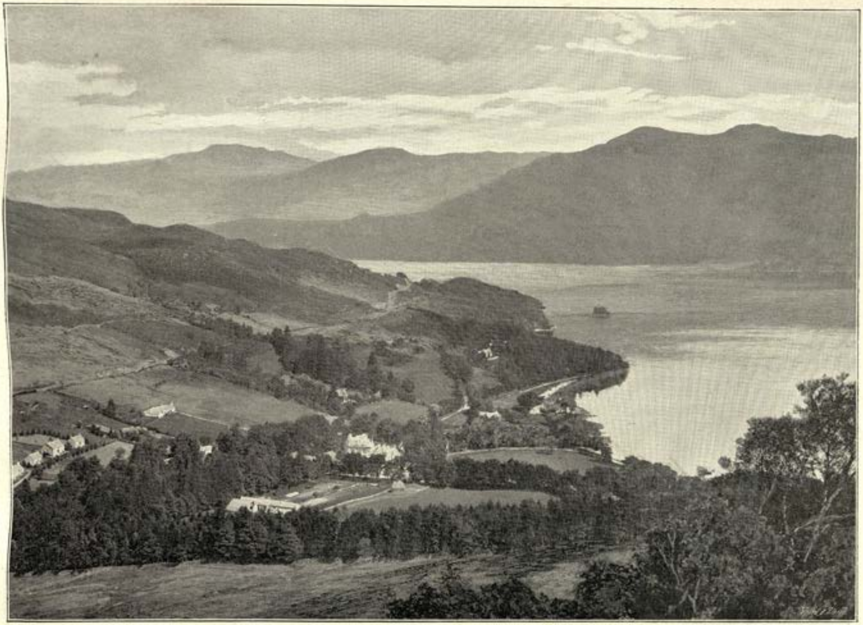
This romantic Pass is generally visited in the course of a circular drive from Oban to the south, skirting the coast. The usual road is round the head of Loch Feochan to Kilninver, from which point it strikes across up the moor, till it again descends this pass to Kilmelfort, at the head of Loch Melfort. The loch is surrounded by rocky hills, and the pass is of a very rugged character, the road being frequently built and banked up to keep it from crumbling into the bed of the burn which runs through. Loch Melfort gives the title of Viscount and Earl in the Scottish peerage, and that of Duke in the French, to the Earls of Perth, and penetrates the coast to a length of about 3½ miles.



From Photo by H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

INVERARAY CASTLE.

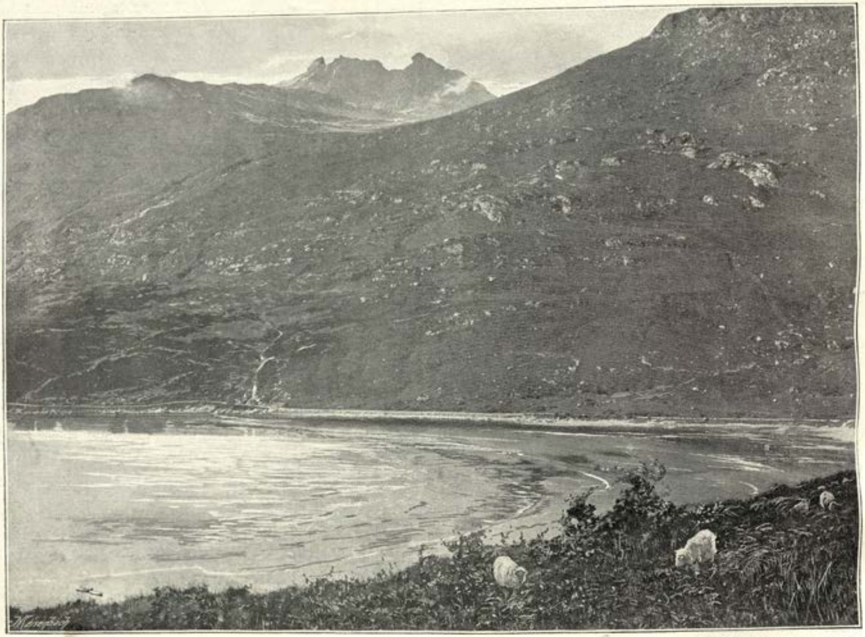
This Castle is situated about a quarter of a mile from the town of Inveraray, near the head of Loch Fyne, and is the residence of the Duke of Argyll. It is not of old date, having been erected about 1750, and must not be confounded with the old building associated with Scott's "Legend of Montrose," which was nearer the water, and all trace of which has disappeared. The present Castle was partly burnt down and rebuilt in 1877, and stands on flat ground by the side of the Aray. The surrounding meadow is remarkable for its beautiful timber of many sorts, which is of considerable age and fine growth, especially the beeches and firs. The woods behind the town, with their noble beech trees and avenues, are also celebrated in the scenery of Scotland.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

TARBET, LOCH LOMOND.

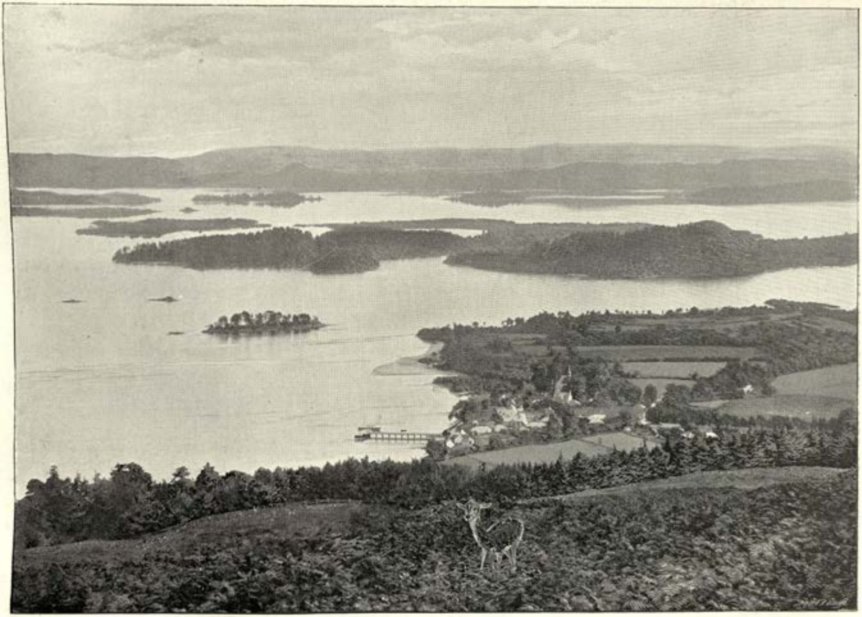
Tarbet is the same Gaelic word as Tarbert on Loch Fyne, and signifies a place where boats are drawn across some neck of land. The name here is of great historical interest, commemorating the fact that in 1263 Magnus, King of Man, and son-in-law to Haco, dragged some of his ships, which had sailed up Loch Long to Arrochar, across to Loch Lomond at this point, from whence they pillaged the neighbourhood. The distance is less than two miles from point to point, and the view here given shows very nearly the line of passage. There is a pier and good hotel at Tarbet, which is a busy point of the Loch Lomond traffic. From this spot there may be had perhaps one of the best of the many views of Ben Lomond.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

"THE COBBLER," ARROCHAR.

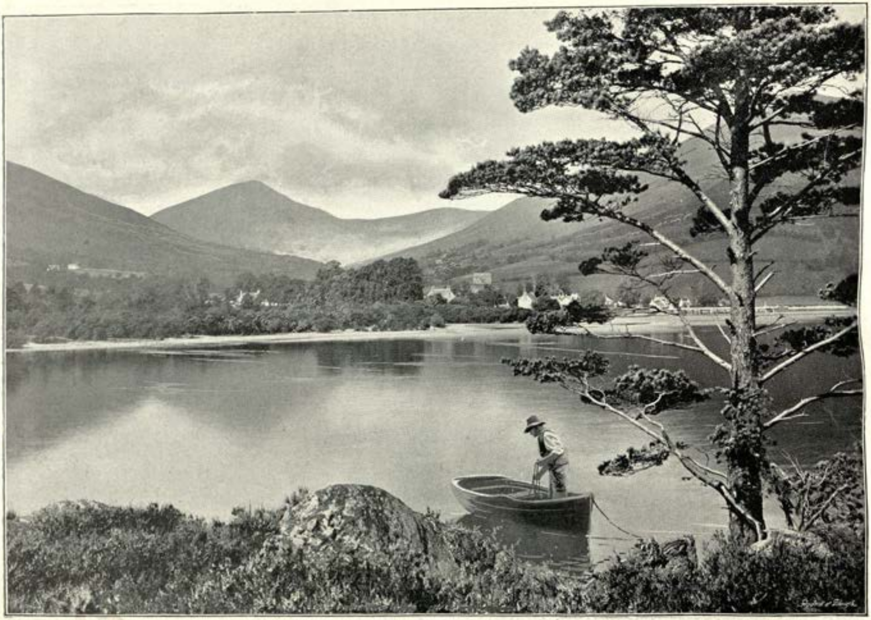
Arrochar lies at the very head of the long and narrow Loch Long, and is the point from which Haco's ships were dragged across to Tarbet on Loch Lomond. Nearly three miles to the west is the mountain peak, originally known as Ben Arthur, but more lately as "The Cobbler," from a curious fancied resemblance in the profile, seen from the east, to that of a cobbler bending over his last. The summit of "The Cobbler" is 2,891 feet in height, and a companion peak is known as "The Cobbler's Wife." The height is difficult and rather dangerous to ascend; but on a clear day the prospect over glens, lochs, and hills is one of the finest in the British Isles. One of the Clyde steamer excursions is to the pier at Arrochar, an hour or two being allowed on shore before returning.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

LOCH LOMOND AND THE ISLANDS, FROM STRONBRAE.

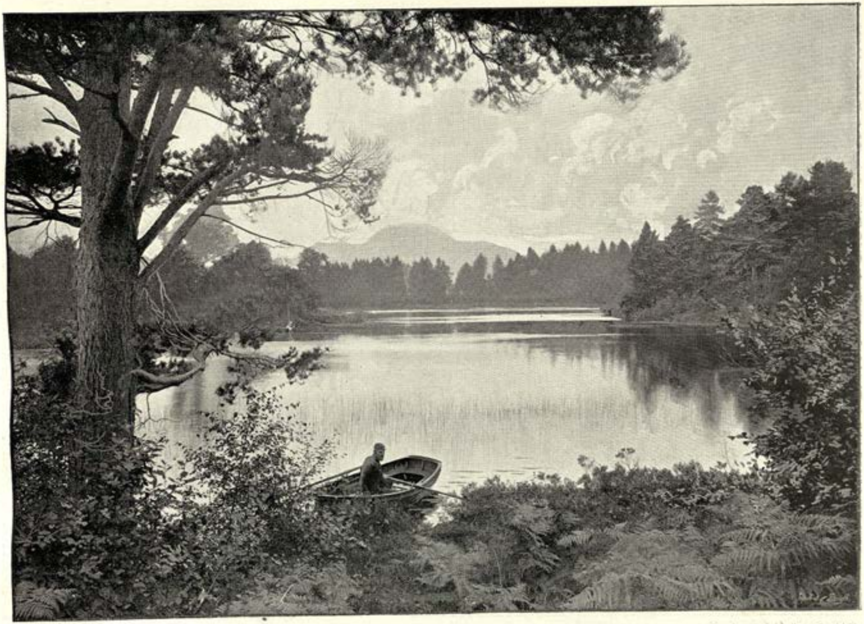
Lomond is the largest in size, and grandest and most varied in scenery, of all the Scottish lochs; one enthusiastic writer has claimed for it, indeed, that if Loch Achray and Loch Katrine be omitted, it presents a greater number of scenes of loveliness than all the Highland lakes united. It seems strange now, reading Wordsworth's criticisms, to remember how much feeling they occasioned at one time in Scotland. Of Loch Lomond's thirty islands and islets, all the largest lie in the wide triangular expanse at the southern end, and as the steamer passes through them they open up vistas of never-ending change and beauty. Stronbrae, from which the photograph is taken, is about half a mile to the north of Luss, which lies in the foreground.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

LUSS, FROM HEATHER ISLAND.

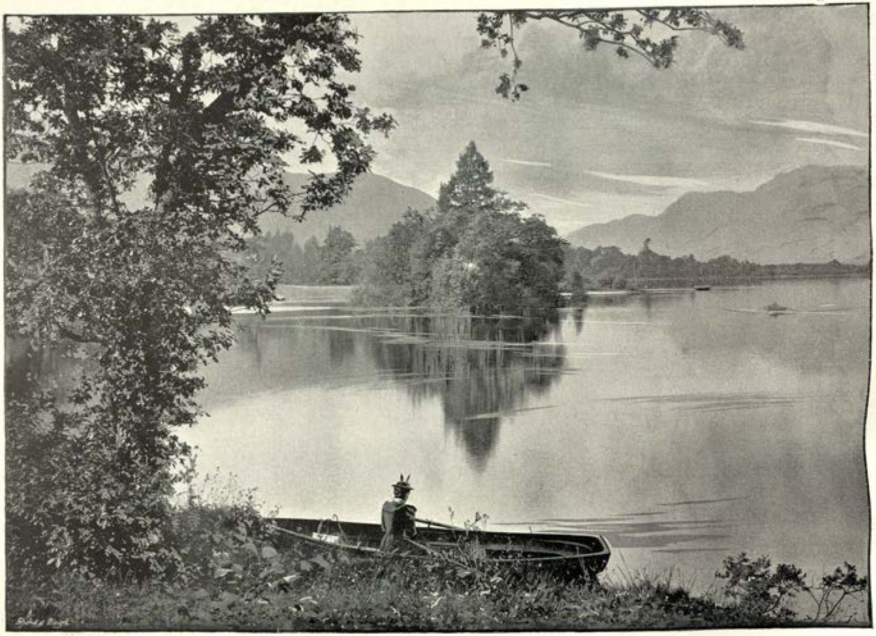
This village is situated on the west shore of Loch Lomond, near the mouth of the glen of the same name, and at the base of a hill called Bendhu, 2,108 feet in height. In 1850 it only contained a few cottages, or rather huts; but about that time began to be rebuilt, and has now many cottages with lovely gardens, a pier, and good hotel, and is a favourite resort of anglers and tourists. The situation is very beautiful, being opposite some of the most picturesque islands in the loch. Nearly all this side of Lomond belongs to Sir James Colquhoun, whose residence of "Rossdhu" is about two miles from Luss. The former baronet was drowned in the loch in 1873, under distressing circumstances, his boat sinking through being overladen with the proceeds of a deer-shooting excursion.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

LUSS STRAIT, LOCH LOMOND.

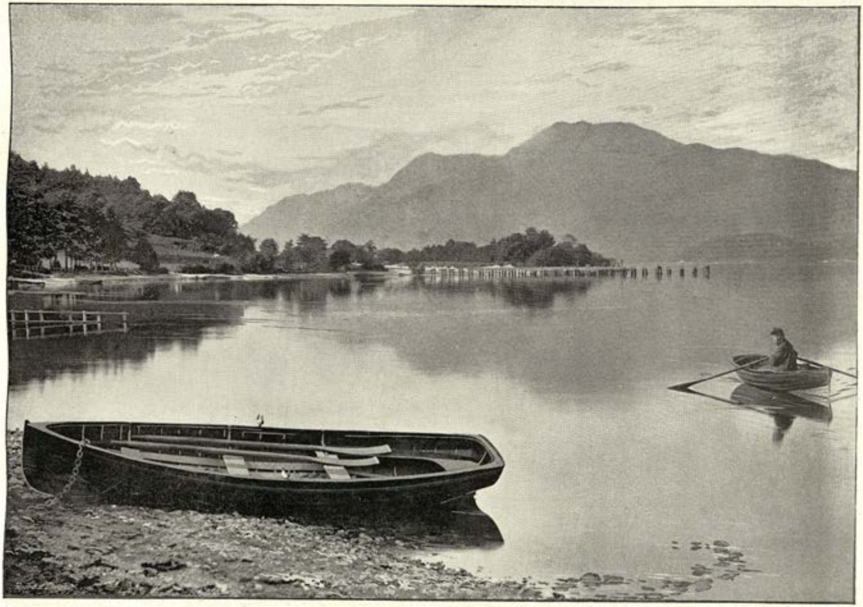
The exquisite stretch of water known as Luss Strait lies between Inch Tavannach (Monk's Isle) and Inch Connachan (Colquhoun's Isle). The shores of the islands are so indented and the strait is so tortuous that it appears to be land-locked, and Dorothy Wordsworth seems to describe it as a lake, though she passed through it; she probably only meant to picture its lake-like appearance. It is too shallow for other than small boats to pass. From either isle the views are of the most exquisite beauty, and the locality appears so shut in from the world around, and is so calm and sheltered from the winds, as to make an almost perfect picture of sylvan solitude. The islands abound in snakes, which are, however, of a quite harmless character.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

THE SWAN ISLAND, LOCH LOMOND.

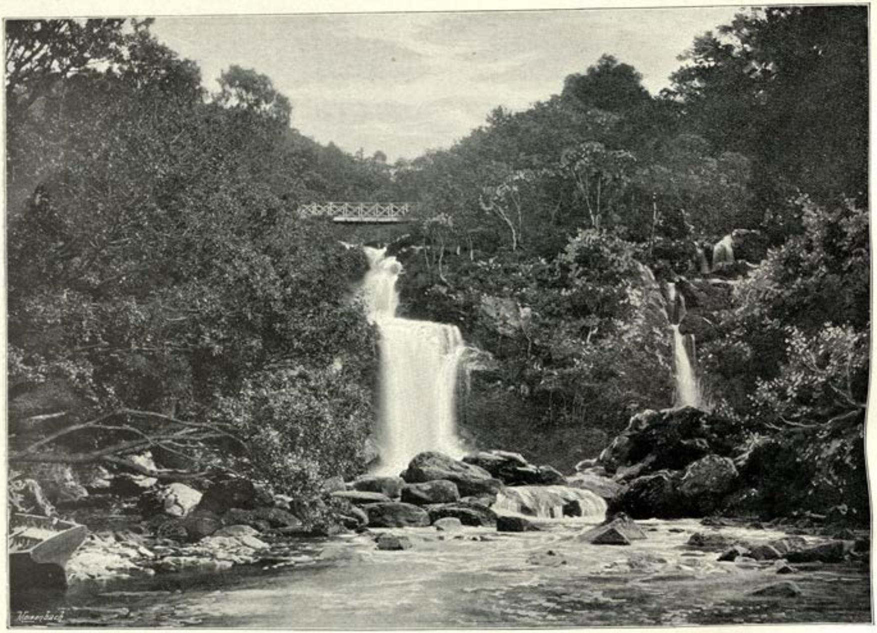
This beautiful islet is well known locally, but does not appear to have been so known by name for any great length of time. Dorothy Wordsworth describes it at some length in her "Tour in Scotland," but without any such name, which may probably have become attached to the island through the great fondness for swans shown by the late head of the Colquhoun family. Under his fostering care the swans on the loch increased to a large number, and this islet became their favourite though not exclusive breeding place. The island lies a mile below Luss, in a small bay enclosed by Rossarden and Aldoclay points, between the mainland and the far larger Inch Tavannach or Monk's Isle.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

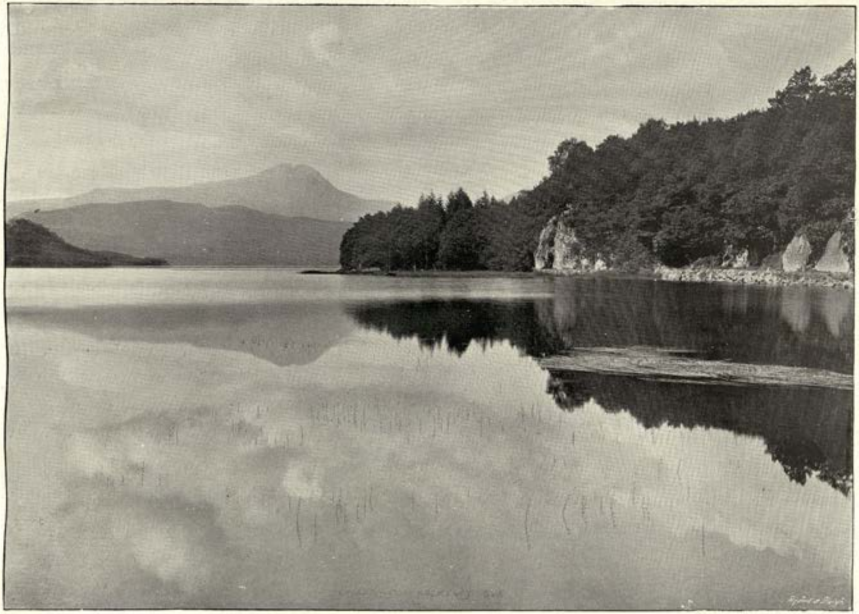
BEN LOMOND, FROM LUSS.

This mountain, unlike many other neighbouring peaks (*e.g.* "The Cobbler," which is bare and precipitous), is more or less covered with grass to the very top, and is ascended easily either on foot or horseback. It is 3,192 feet in height, and the view from its summit is on clear days (which are by no means too common) very wide and grand. Occasionally Ben Nevis can be seen in the northern horizon; nearly all the Clyde can be seen in the foreground; in the east the Castles of Stirling and Edinburgh come into the panorama; and southwards the island of Arran, far down the Firth of Clyde, can be clearly seen. The summit is within two hours' walk of Rowardennan Hotel, which is the most convenient starting-point for the expedition.



INVERSNAID FALLS, LOCH LOMOND.

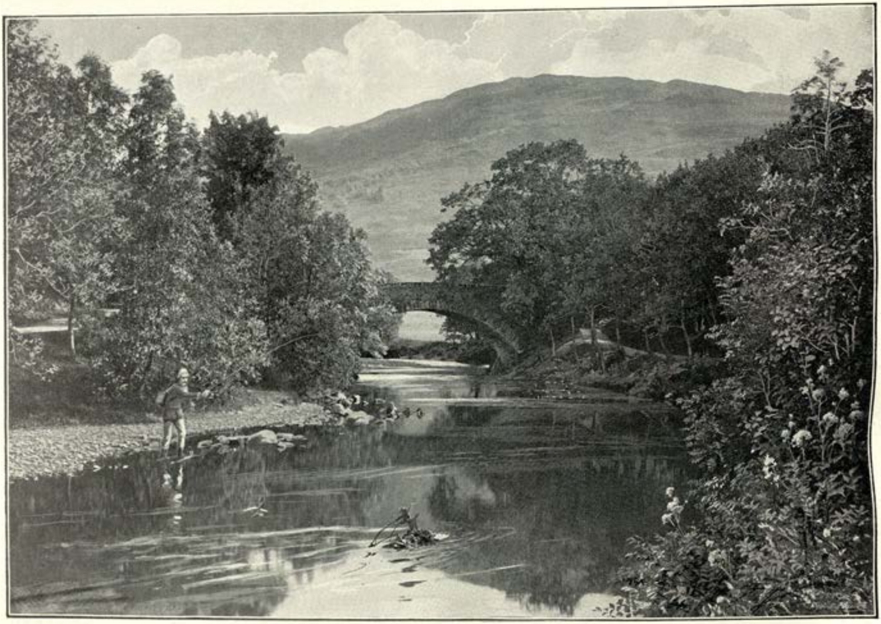
Inversnaid possesses a pier and an hotel, and is the spot at which tourists from the Trossachs and Katrine join the Loch Lomond steamers. There are here the ruins of a fort built in 1713 to coerce the MacGregor clan; but the chief point of interest is the beautiful waterfall. A stream issuing from the small Loch Arklet, which lies between Lochs Lomond and Katrine, and bearing the same loch's name, as it approaches Loch Lomond becomes a deep torrent descending in a series of cascades, the finest of them being known as the Inversnaid Falls. They are now spanned by a rustic bridge. It was here that Wordsworth met "The Highland Girl," celebrated in his poem of that name, which also alludes to these Falls.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

LOCH ARD: THE ECHO ROCK.

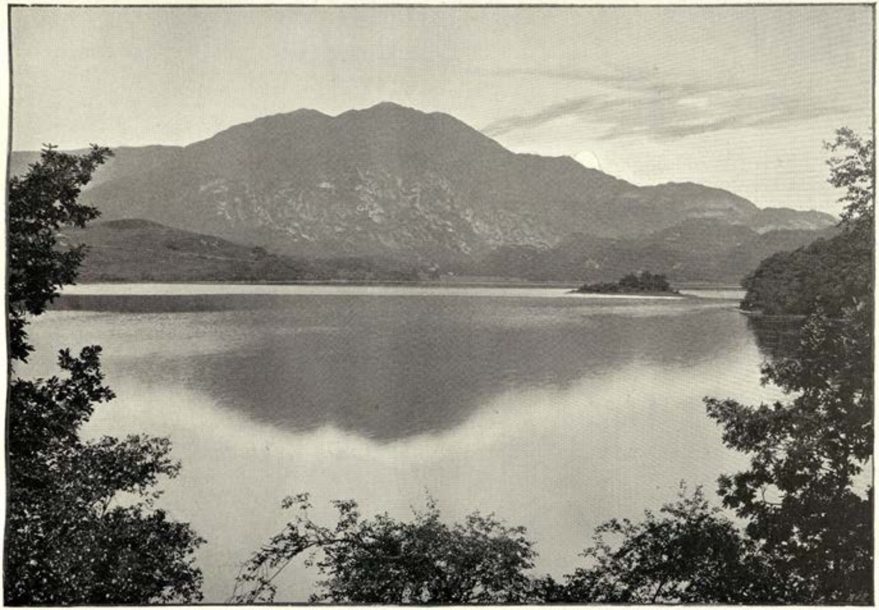
This is a beautiful little loch, about 2½ miles long, a few miles to the east of Loch Lomond, and a little more than a mile from Aberfoyle village. At one end a quarter of a mile is nearly separated from the rest as a separate lake, by approaching promontories. There are two small islets in it, which once were inhabited. The loch is described in Chap. xxx. of Scott's "Rob Roy"; and on the northern side is the cascade of Ledard, where Waverley first met Flora MacIvor. At the foot of this is the nearly perpendicular rock, from 30 to 50 feet high, which echoes several words twice; and overhanging it is a rugged oak, which by popular licence has been identified with the "ragged *thorn*" that caught Bailie Nicol Jarvie's coat and suspended him in mid-air.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

THE BRIG O' TURK.

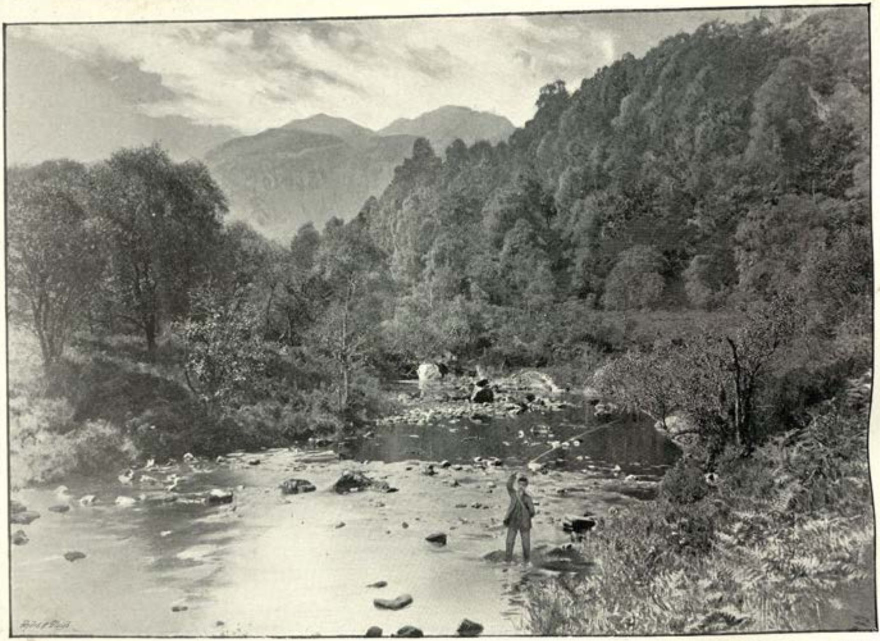
At this celebrated spot we enter upon the real action of "The Lady of the Lake." The tourist from Callander has indeed already passed in succession Bochastle Heath, Coilantogle Ford (now a bridge), and Lanrick Mead; but it was "When the Brig of Turk was won, The headmost horseman rode alone," and here really commence the romantic adventures of James Fitzjames. The bridge spans the stream known as Glenfinlas Water, which comes down from the deer forest of the Earl of Moray. Almost close at hand, but a little eastward, are the huts of Duncraggan, where the fiery cross met the mourners and sent the chief of them on another errand. Turning about to look westwards, on right and left are the heights of Ben A'an and Ben Venue, between which lies the Pass of the Trossachs.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

LOCH ACHRAY AND BEN VENUE.

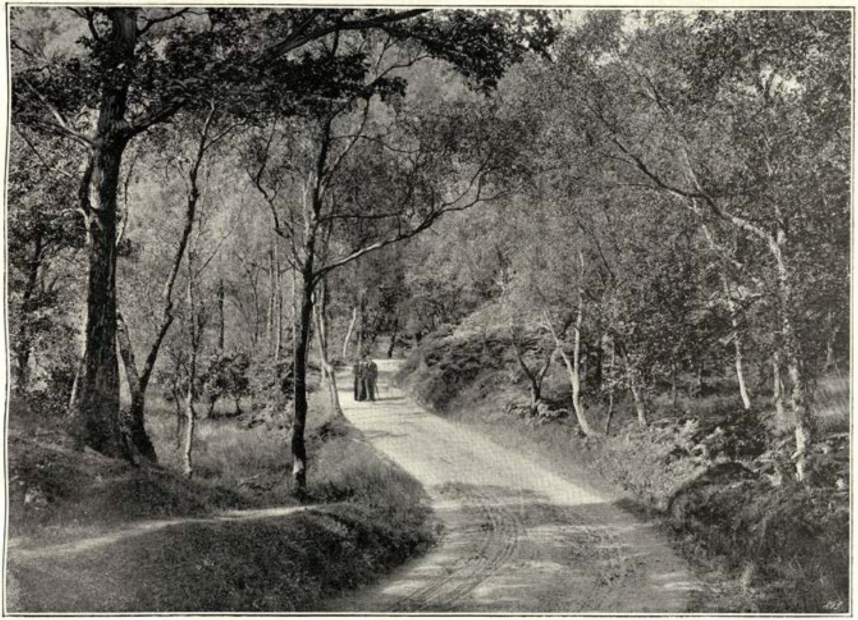
Many tourists in Scotland aver that the most enduring monument to Sir Walter Scott is the magnificent Trossachs Hotel; it is at least beyond dispute that the roads, hotels, and tourist routes in the Highlands have largely sprung into being in response to the wand of the "Wizard of the North." The road to the Trossachs, after leaving the Brig o' Turk, continues along the northern shore of Loch Achray, near whose head the castellated Trossachs Hotel is situated. A good view is obtained across the loch; and in the westward background stands Ben Venue, rising to the height of 2,393 feet, and forming the left-hand guardian of the Trossachs Pass. To the right of our view, if extended, would appear the lesser height of Ben A'an.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

IN THE TROSSACHS GLEN.

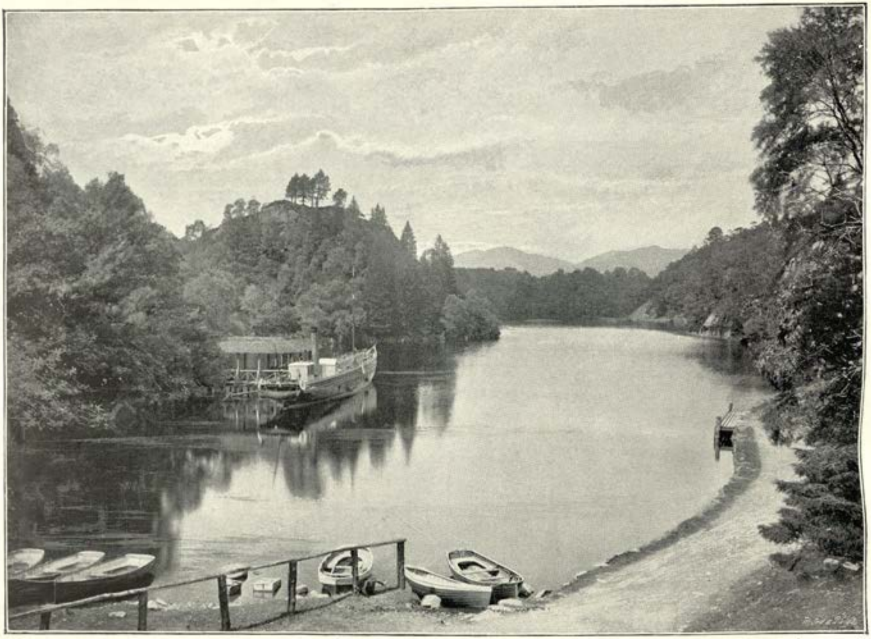
The Gaelic word "Trossachs" signifies "rough, rugged, or bristled country," and is well bestowed on the celebrated pass or glen which Scott has made immortal. The Rev. Dr. Robertson of Callander had, in 1768, celebrated its marvellous beauty and grandeur; but it required Ellen, Roderick Dhu, and Snowdoun's knight to reveal it to the world. Before Scott's time there was no issue from the glen except by a sort of ladder up the rock, composed of the branches and roots of trees. The rock has now been cut through, and the road smoothed; but not so as to impair the effect of wildness and sublimity. Near the entrance is shown the spot where Fitzjames lost at once his stag and his gallant grey—for everybody has a kind of conviction that all really happened as the poem describes.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

"WHERE TWINED THE PATH": THE TROSSACHS.

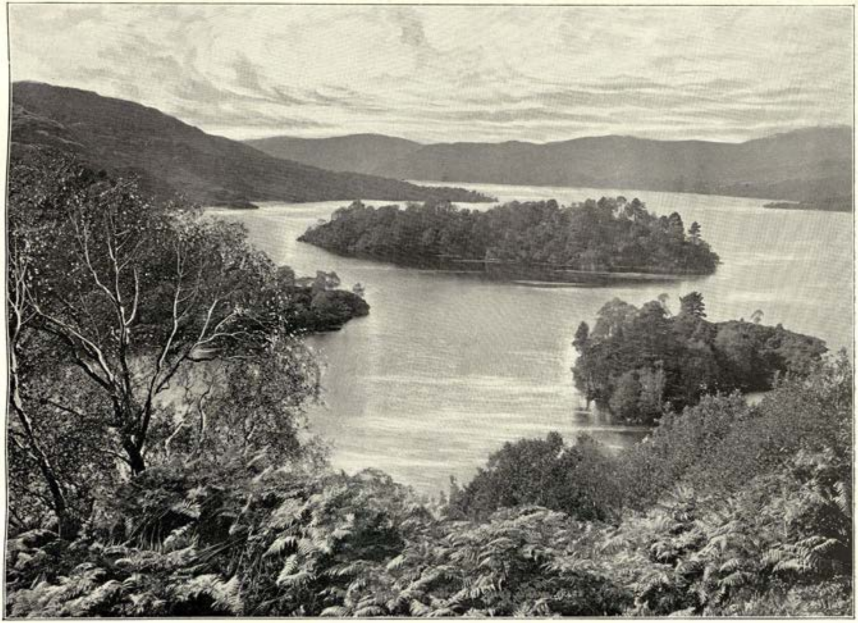
The portion of the Trossachs here shown is in itself very appropriately named from Scott's well-known line, being a winding piece of the narrow road, overshaded by trees, in one of the most sylvan parts of the celebrated pass. It is, however, doubtful whether it is the part really meant by the line itself, which seems to most readers, following the poem on the spot, to apply rather to some place where the rocky character of the gorge is not so completely hidden by trees. The road, as will be seen, is now made easy, and converted into a very different condition from that in which Fitzjames found it, when "grey birch and aspen wept beneath" as he passed along to meet the fair vision on Loch Katrine.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

THE TROSSACHS PIER, LOCH KATRINE.

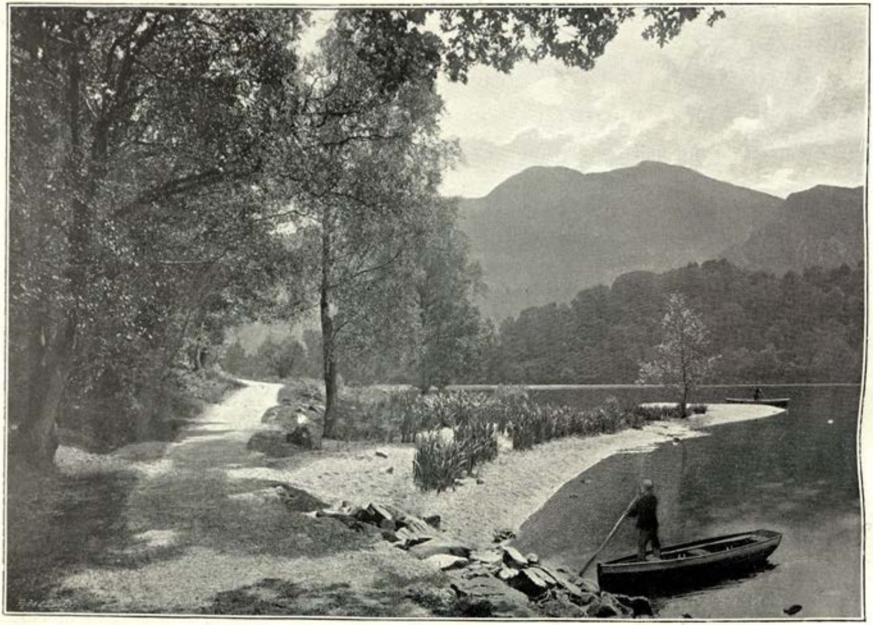
Loch Katrine comes in sight from the Trossachs about a mile after leaving the hotel. It was on the top of the hill that Fitzjames stood when, "One burnished sheet of living gold, Loch Katrine lay beneath him rolled." The road descends thence to a curious rustic pier, from which the little steamer *Rob Roy* embarks passengers for the trip up the loch to Stronachlachar. Katrine is in all about 8 miles long, and the pier is in a little bay at the eastern end, where the scenery is very beautiful. Independently of its beauty and associations, Loch Katrine is remarkable as the reservoir for the city of Glasgow. The first aqueduct and works were opened by Queen Victoria in 1859, and cost about £1,500,000; but this became insufficient, and a second aqueduct has lately been constructed at a cost of a million more.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

ELLEN'S ISLE, LOCH KATRINE.

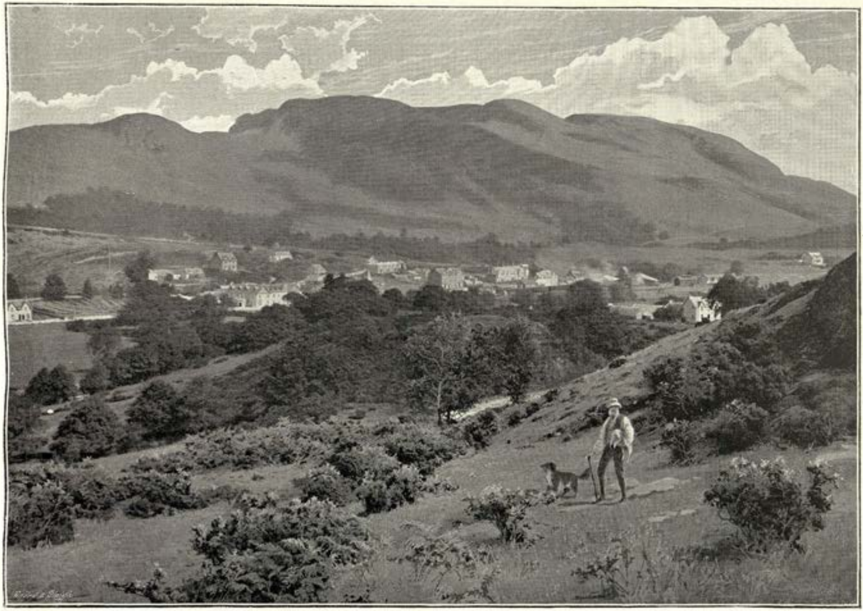
Just where Katrine widens out, beyond the promontory which shuts in the little bay at the east end, stands the islet which, though named only from a poet's dream, will be Ellen's Isle to the end of time. This isle, where "for retreat in dangerous hour, some chief had framed a rustic bower," was formerly a haunt of the MacGregor Clan, to which they carried their stolen booty of flocks and herds. It is still nearly as "close with copsewood bound" as when Scott embodied it in his poem, and in most respects the surroundings are little altered. The photograph here given is taken from the hill above that "silver strand" where Fitzjames embarked for the island home of the Lady of the Lake.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

THE "SILVER STRAND," LOCH KATRINE, AND BEN VENUE

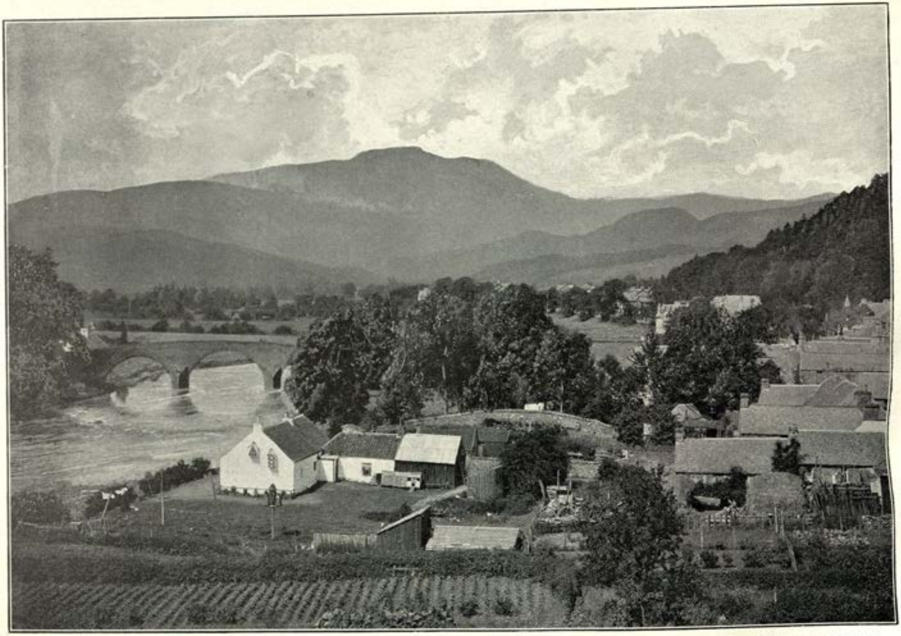
The "Silver Strand" to which her shallop was brought by the Lady of the Lake is no longer to be seen of men, for it has been submerged as a result of the works recently carried out by the Corporation of the City of Glasgow. We have preserved our view of it, however, as a pictorial record of a spot famed both for its beauty and for its romantic associations. Very nearly in the line of our view is Coir-nan-Uriskin, the Goblin's Cave, to which Douglas took his daughter after leaving the Isle. It is now not a cave, but a steep and romantic hollow, which Scott supposes may have been altered by some convulsion of nature. Higher up the mountain, behind the cave, is Beal-nam-Bo, or the "pass of the cattle," which Roderick Dhu passes through a few stanzas farther on.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

ABERFOYLE.

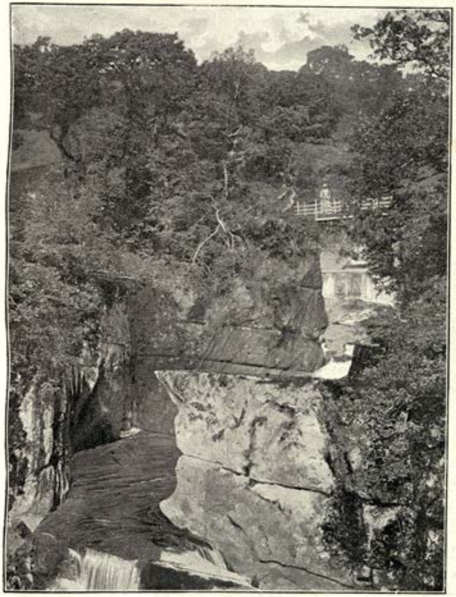
The region around this little town is more or less associated with Scott's "Lady of the Lake" and "Waverley," but chiefly and above all with "Rob Roy," which fully describes the vale, river, and landscape around. The original "clachan" where Frank Osbaldistone and Nicol Jarvie made rendezvous with the Highland chief, has all disappeared, and been replaced by a trim village with neat modern tiled roofs, which is quite a favourite summer resort. The view here given looks to the north-east, and shows the romantic character of the surrounding country; while in the distance, on all sides, appear many of the more imposing mountains surrounding Lochs Katrine and Achray.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

CALLANDER AND BEN LEDI.

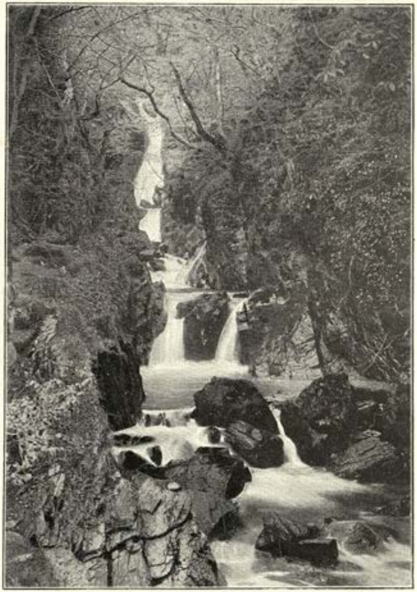
Callander was formerly but a village, but being the nearest railway station for the Trossachs district, so many villas and lodging-houses have been lately built as to make it almost a town, and it is becoming a very popular residence in the summer for anglers and visitors, besides more fugitive tourists. The situation is very fine as seen from the Teith Bridge; the Craig, a fine wooded hill on the right of our view, rising close at hand, while in front is the grand summit of Ben Ledi, 2,875 feet in height, the ascent of which is a favourite excursion. Half a dozen coaches for the Trossachs start every day in the summer from Callander, which is situated close to the junction of the Leny with the Teith.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

BRACKLINN BRIDGE AND FALLS.

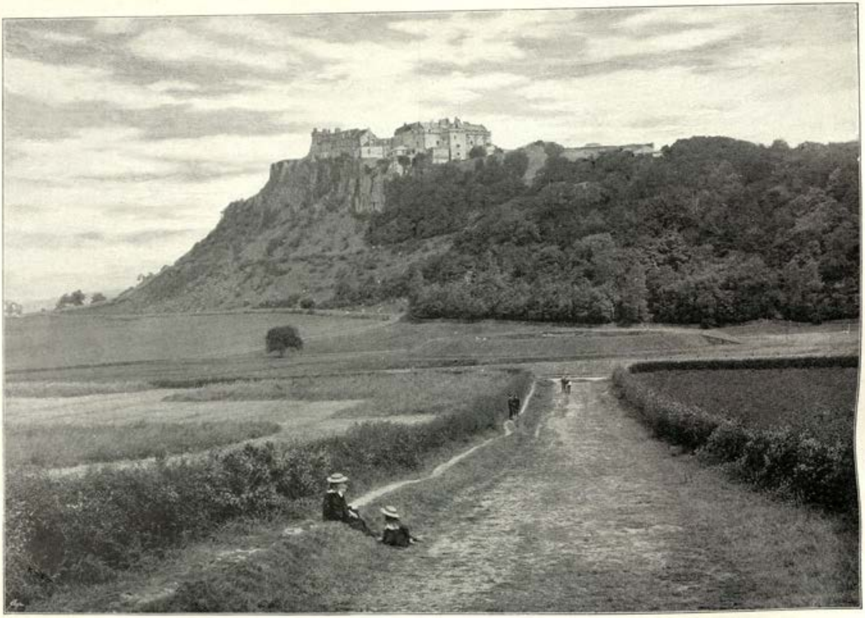
The Fall described by Scott as "Bracklinn's thundering wave" is about a mile and a half north-east of Callander, where the stream called the Keltie plunges down a rocky and wooded gorge in a series of cascades. The rustic bridge is thrown across the chasm at a height of about fifty feet above the "foaming pool" which the Gaelic name signifies, and is the best point from which to view the Falls.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

FALLS OF CRUACHAN.

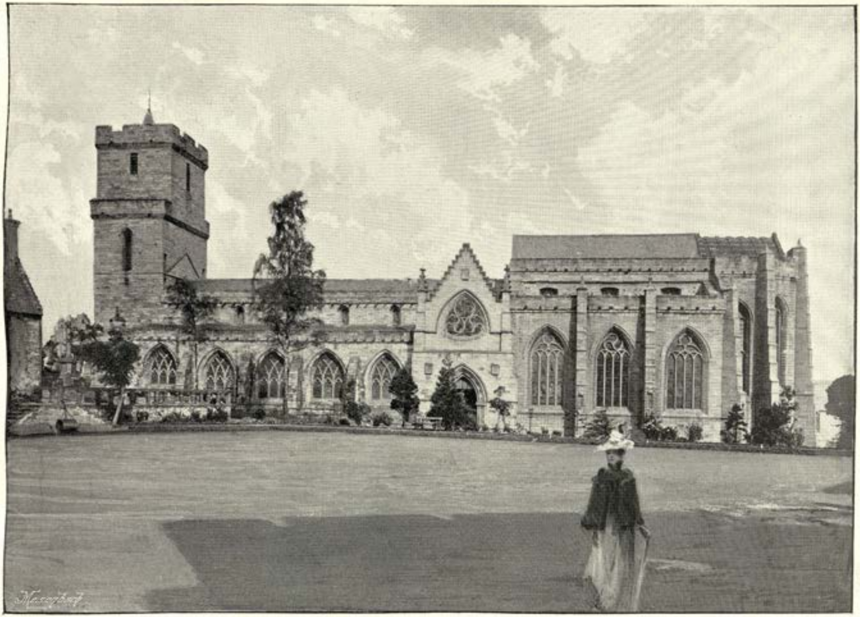
These Falls are near the shore of Loch Awe, where it narrows into the river of the same name. They are almost close to the railway station. From this spot may be ascended the "tremendous mountain" (Scott) known as Ben Cruachan, the loftiest of whose seven peaks is 3,689 feet in height, and which stretches down to the river and the Pass of Brander.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

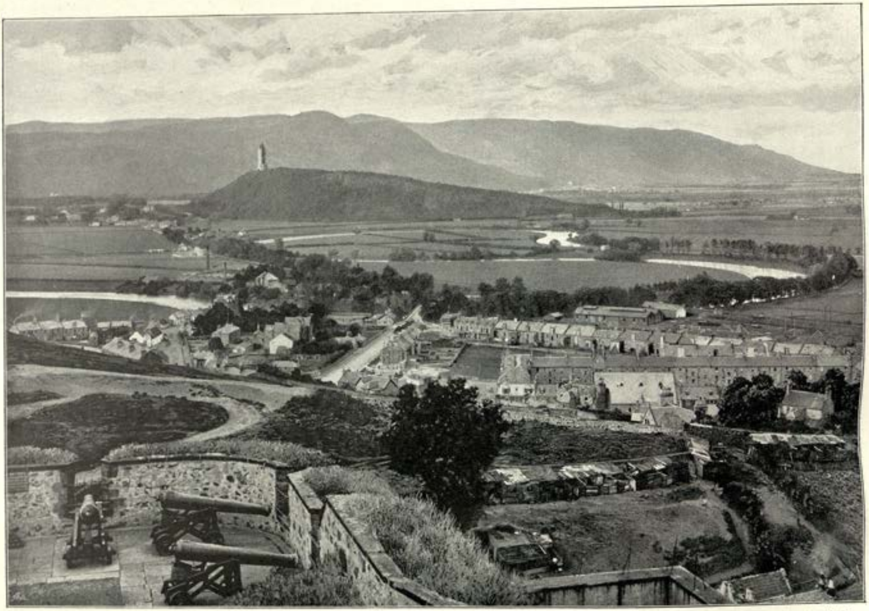
STIRLING CASTLE.

Right on the main road between the north and south of Scotland, on the slope of a hill, stands Stirling, and on the precipitous brow of the cliff, its Castle. Naturally, the place has known stirring times. It was the last to resist Edward I., and it was in hopes of retaining it that his successor attacked Bruce at Bannockburn. Later it became a royal residence, later still a garrison fort. It has been sadly maltreated since; and the ancient "palace" is now used as officers' quarters. Most of the oldest portions remaining were built by James III., but the "Douglas" room is still shown, in which the earl was foully murdered by James II. in 1452; also the *Ballangeich* (windy path) on the west, used by Scott's "Knight of Snowdoun" when on his adventures as "Gudeman of Ballangeich."



GREYFRIARS CHURCH, STIRLING.

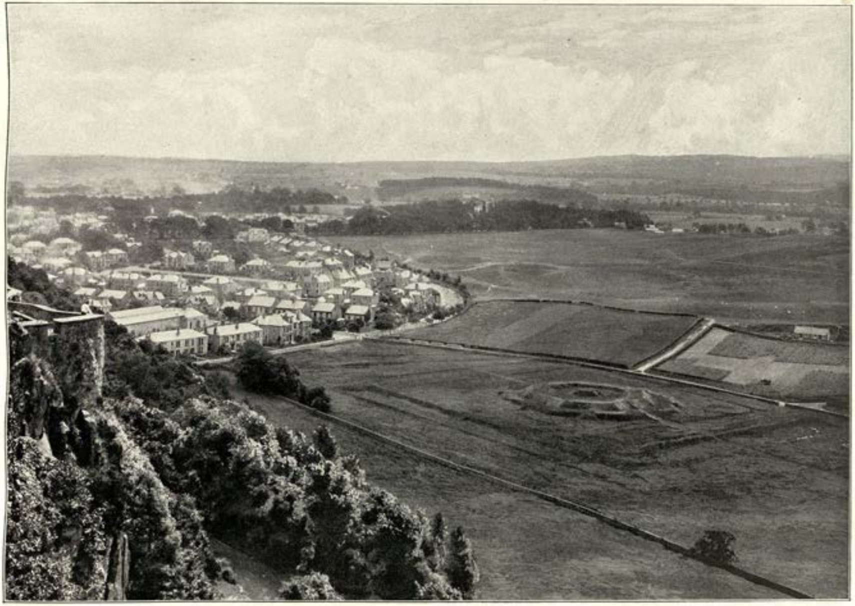
This fine building stands close to the Castle, and has been the scene of many historic incidents. The style is Gothic, the nave dating from 1270, but with windows of later date. The fine choir was built by James IV., in 1494, and is higher than the nave itself, with apse at the east end; this portion illustrates the latest stage of the Gothic Perpendicular style. The whole building is 200 feet long, and since 1656 has been used as two churches—for the east and west parishes. Queen Mary was crowned in this church in 1543, when but a few months old, and James VI. in 1567 when but a year old, John Knox preaching on the occasion. The square tower at the west end still bears the marks of shot received during the siege of Stirling by General Monk in 1651.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

THE LINKS OF THE FORTH, FROM STIRLING CASTLE.

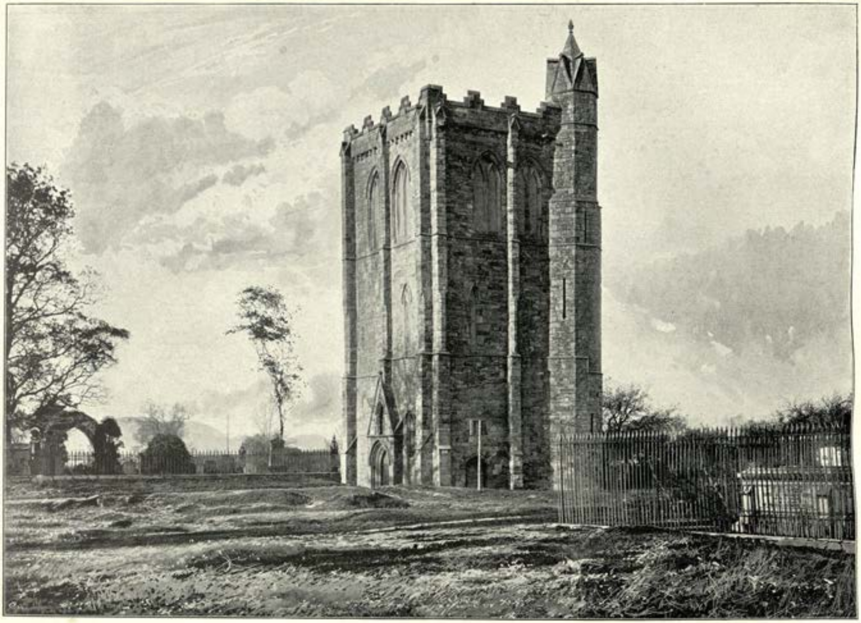
The landscape visible from Stirling Castle, 420 feet above the sea, is magnificent for prospect and variety. That here shown is the view to the north-east. Down below are the "links" of Forth, proverbial in saying and song for fertility; the horseshoe bends of the river being so tortuous that the 5½ miles by road from Alloa to Stirling become on the river 12½ miles. The Forth is crossed by two bridges and the railway bridge, and in the background, close to Causewayhead, stands up the hill called Abbey Craig, 362 feet in height, with the Wallace monument on the top, erected in 1861-9 at a cost of £16,000. From this latter spot also a splendid view across the reaches of the Forth to Stirling Castle is obtained, while behind is the fine range of the Ochils.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

BANNOCKBURN, FROM STIRLING CASTLE.

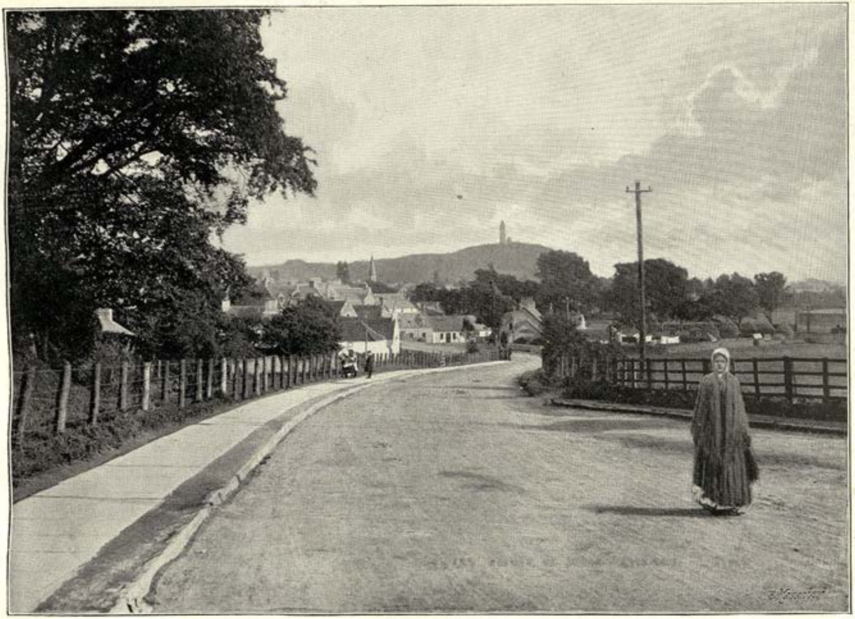
Bannockburn itself is a winding rivulet in Stirlingshire, which passes the town of the same name, and falls into the Forth a couple of miles east of Stirling. About a mile from the town, between it and Stirling, is the site of the memorable battle fought on June 24, 1314, between the English army of 100,000 under Edward II., and 30,000 Scots under King Robert Bruce; the object of the English being to relieve Stirling Castle, which fell into Bruce's hands the next day. Bruce drew up his small force so as to be defended on the right by the burn, and his standard is said to have been planted in the Borestone, marked by a flagstaff and protected by a grating. The stone has a hole in the centre in which the staff is said to have been fixed.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

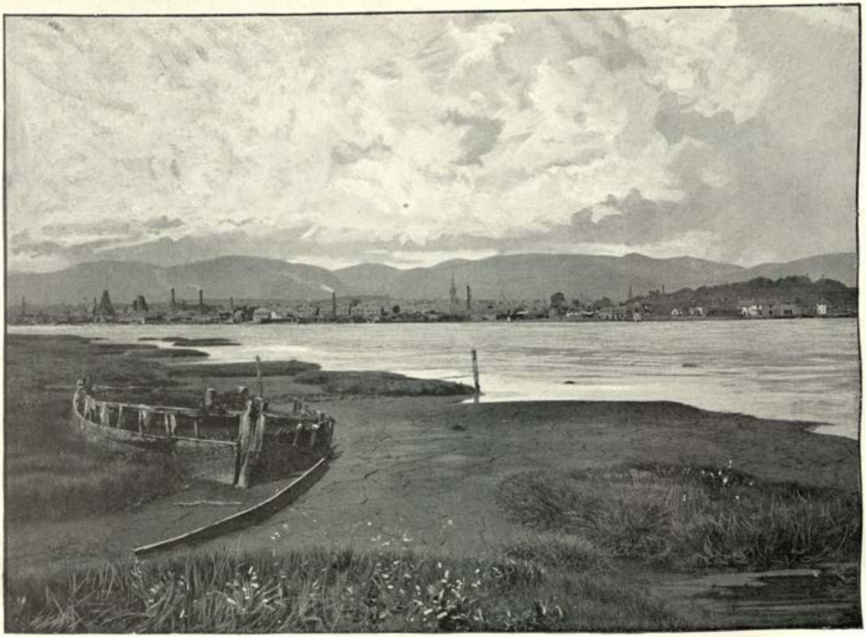
CAMBUSKENNETH ABBEY.

This fine abbey, only a mile and a half from Stirling, was founded in 1147 by David I., and was probably at one time the richest in the kingdom. Like so many other similar buildings, it was wrecked after the Reformation; being granted to the Earl of Mar, and by him almost entirely demolished, some say to build his own house at Stirling. Besides the west doorway of the church and some wall foundations, the sole relic now left is the grand and massive Early English tower, the top of which is still accessible by a staircase, and commands extensive views. In 1864 the remains of James III. and his Queen, the Danish Margaret, were discovered at a spot near what had been the high altar, and a monument (seen on the right hand) was erected by Queen Victoria to commemorate, as expressed by herself, "the tomb of her ancestors."



BRIDGE OF ALLAN, NEAR STIRLING.

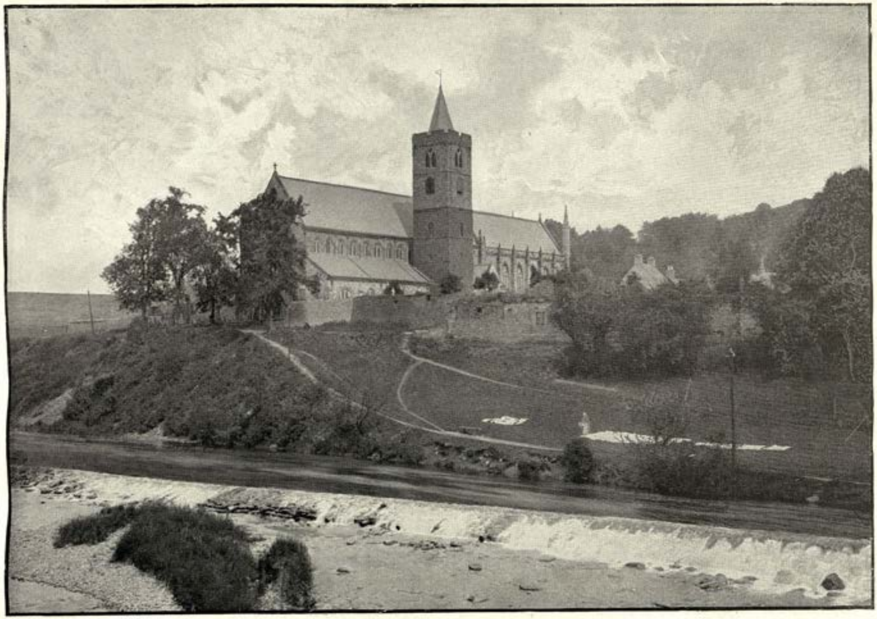
The Bridge of Allan has become of late years quite a popular inland watering-place, owing to its saline waters, which possess valuable aperient and anti-scorbutic properties. It occupies a fine open position on the side of Westerton Hill, overlooking the valley, and is distant from Stirling three miles by rail or tram, but less in a direct line. There is a pump-room and hydropathic establishment, with the other usual adjuncts of a mineral spa. Westerton Hill overlooks Allan Water, which falls into the Forth about a mile below, and the surrounding country is very beautiful. In the distance will be seen Abbey Craig and the Wallace monument. At the Bridge of Allan is held annually the Strathallan Highland Gathering, one of the most popular meetings in the country.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

ALLOA.

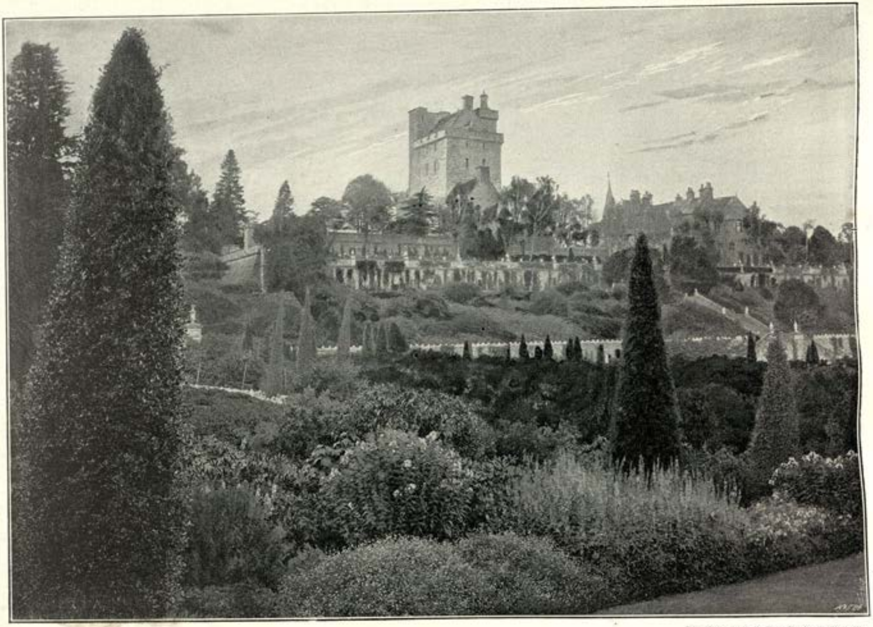
The Forth has still considerable width at this town, and the new harbour and docks have increased the trade of the place. The principal manufactures are of yarn ("Alloa fingering" having a famous name), but there are also large distilleries and breweries, and iron and copper works; in the immediate neighbourhood are coal-mines. In the Park on the east side of the town stands the Tower, dating from the 13th century, which was an old fortress of the Earls of Mar. In it Mary spent much of her childhood, and James VI. was also educated within its walls. The rest of the old mansion was burnt in 1800. The new Alloa House was commenced in 1838, and contains many family portraits and interesting relics. There is also a commodious Town Hall after designs by Waterhouse.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

DUNBLANE: THE CATHEDRAL.

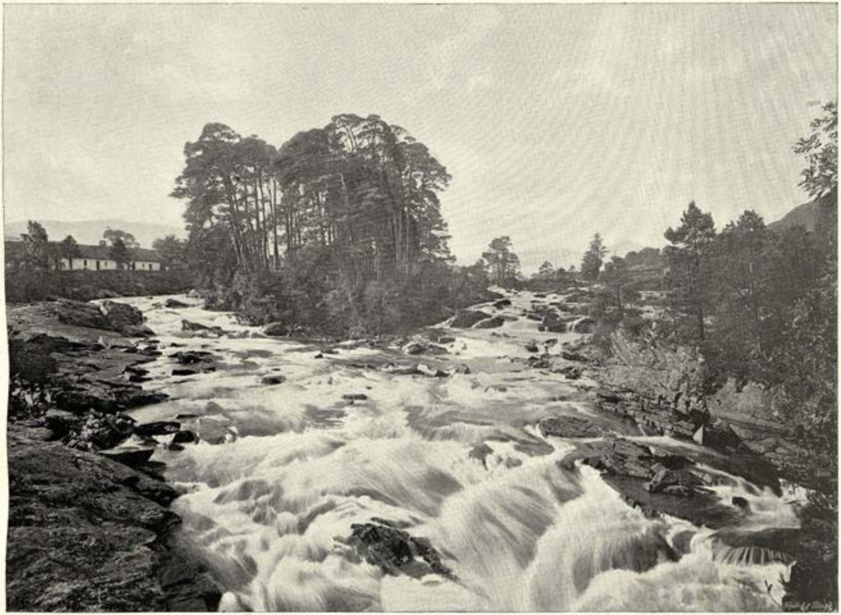
The native place of Jessie, the subject of Tannahill's ballad, is on the banks of the Allan. By far the most remarkable feature of the place is the Cathedral, founded by David I. in 1140, but of his building nothing remains except the lower stages of the tower, a fine specimen of Romanesque; most of the rest is Gothic, erected in the 13th century. The choir was repaired in 1873, and the noble nave roofed and restored in 1893, and the building is now used as the parish church. Ruskin considers the west window the finest in the world. To the south-west are a few remains of the old Bishop's Palace. Archbishop Leighton held this see before his translation to Glasgow, and there are monuments of Bishop Dermot (1406) and Bishop Ochiltree (1447).



From Photo by H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

DRUMMOND CASTLE AND GROUNDS.

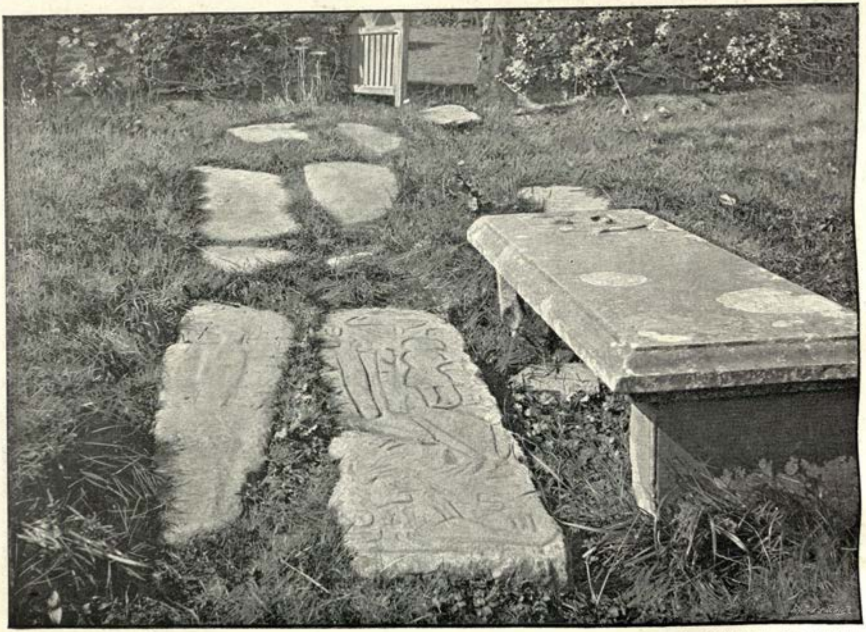
This Castle, about three miles from Crieff, was founded in 1491 by the first Lord Drummond, and subsequently descended in the female line to the Willoughby d'Eresby family. It was visited by James IV. and twice by Queen Mary; subsequently it suffered much from Cromwell, and finally was almost demolished in 1745 by the Jacobite Duchess of Perth. Of the old Castle only the fine square tower, now fitted up as an armoury, remains, the rest being modern. The beautiful gardens are amongst the most celebrated in Great Britain, lying on three terraces formed out of the slope under the Castle, and treated in three different styles. They are specially noteworthy for the magnificent conifers and evergreens, dealt with in quaint Continental fashion, and interspersed freely with statues and fountains.



From Photo by A. Brown & Co., Lanark.

ON THE DOCHART: KILLIN

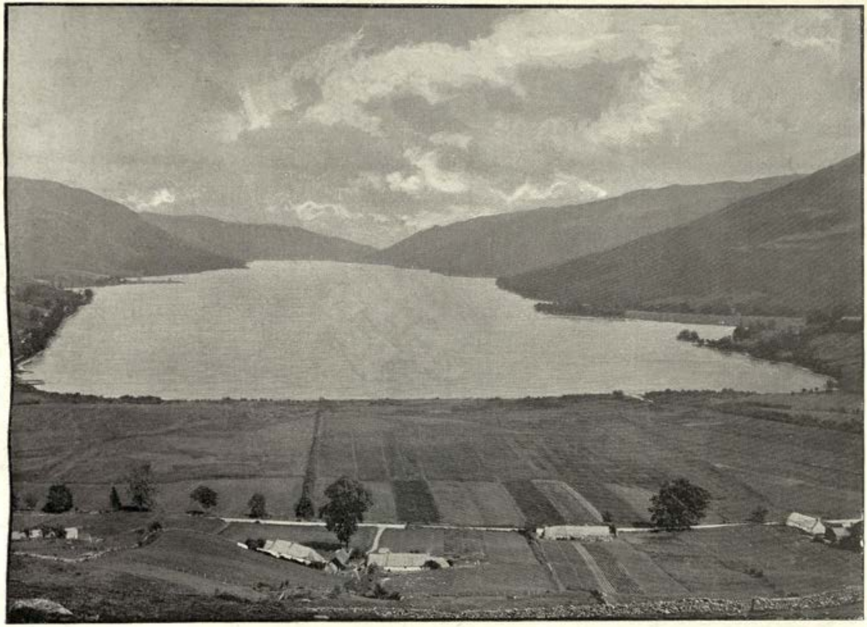
The Gaelic Killin is supposed to signify the Cave of Fingal, who is buried in a field here at a spot marked by a stone. The village lies in the fork where the Lochay and Dochart rivers join, just on entering Loch Tay, the Dochart being crossed by a bridge, which is a very favourite sketching-point for artists. The river divides into several branches, which form rapids over masses and boulders of rock, and enclose two small islands, the lower of which is the old burial-place of the clan MacNab, surrounded by the fir-trees on the island. The neighbouring river Lochay also has a succession of falls and rapids, and the whole neighbourhood is remarkable for its romantic beauty. There is a pier for Killin on the shore of Loch Tay.



From Photo by H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

ROB ROY'S GRAVE, BALQUHIDDER.

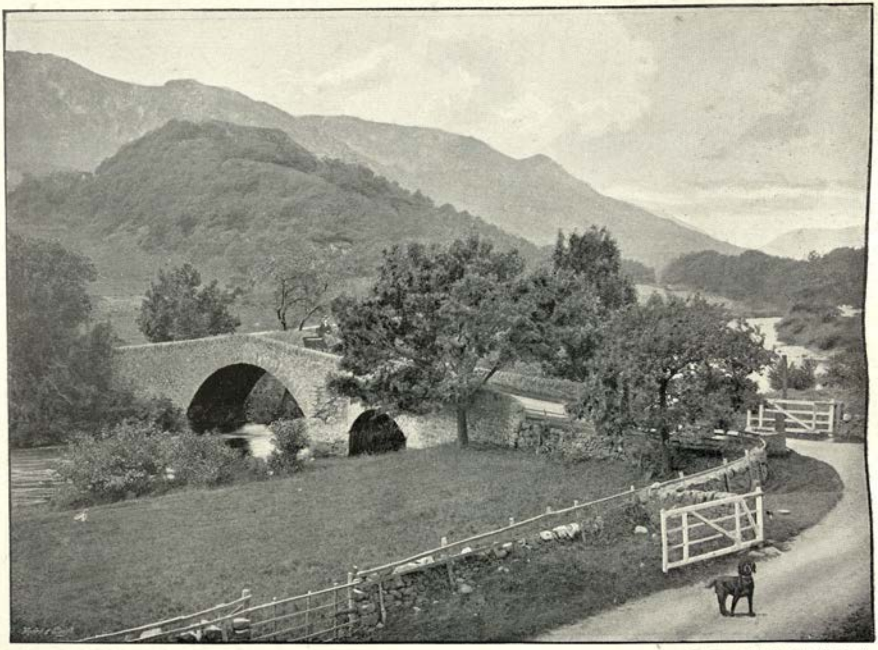
The churchyard of the old church at Balquhidder is well kept, but the kirk itself is a roofless ruin overgrown with ivy. Flat on the ground to the east of the chancel gable lies the stone covering the grave of the celebrated freebooter, who after all died peaceably in his bed on December 28, 1734. His stone is flanked by two others variously said to belong to Helen MacGregor and one of the sons, or to the two sons Colin and Hamish. The rude carvings on the stones are generally held to represent the arms of the MacGregors and other suitable emblems, but some good authorities believe them to be, from their character, unmistakable Celtic work of a much earlier day. There is beyond doubt a very ancient Celtic font near, and another carved stone called "the Stone of Angus," representing one of Columba's priests.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

LOCH EARN.

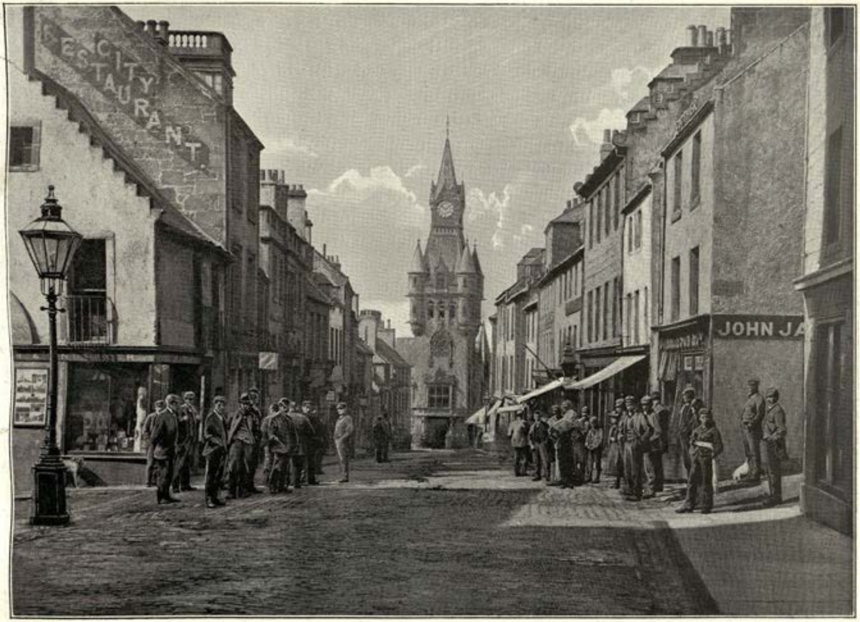
This is a very beautiful loch about seven miles long from east to west, and with a good road all round, which makes a lovely drive of about sixteen miles. The view is taken from Lochearnhead, a quarter of a mile from the western end. The scenery as seen from here is very fine, the mountain of Ben Voirlich (to the right of the view) rising near the south side to a height of 3,224 feet. From this also a magnificent landscape is commanded. Close to the south shore is the house of Ardvoirlich, where the MacGregors manifested that horrible Celtic ferocity which is so prominent a feature in Scottish history by displaying the head of the murdered Stewart in the window to his widow, as indicated in the "Legend of Montrose."



From Photo by H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

ST. FILLAN'S BRIDGE.

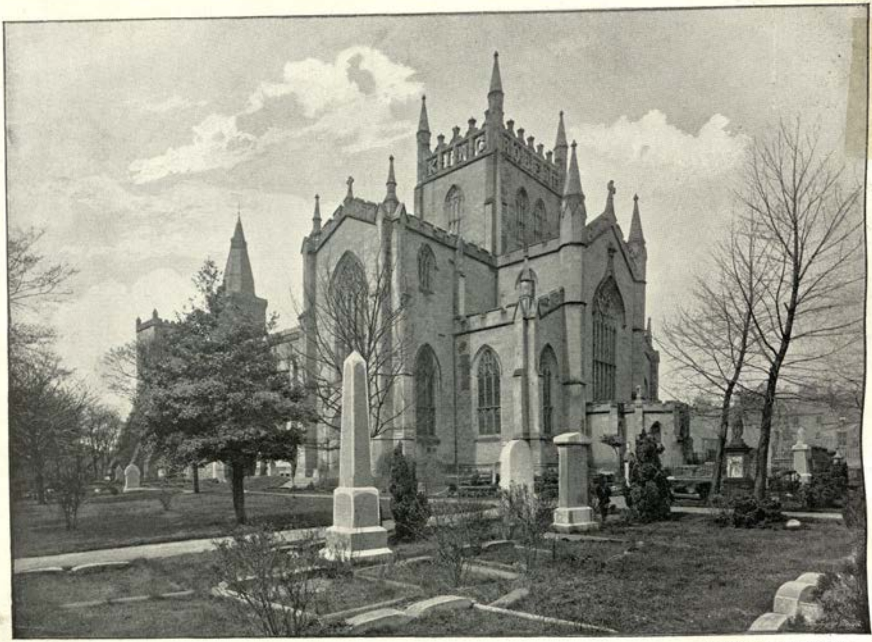
St. Fillan's is very beautifully situated on the north shore of Loch Earn, close to the east end, and surrounded by fine mountain scenery. It is one of the most neatly built villages in Scotland, the houses being mostly good one-storeyed cottages with slate roofs. The view here given is of the bridge by which the turnpike road crosses the river Earn a little farther eastward, connecting the roads on the north and south sides of the loch. In front of the village is the curious green conical hill of Dunfillan, rising to a height of 600 feet, and terminating in a rock popularly known as St. Fillan's Chair, from which the saint is said to have given instruction and bestowed his benediction upon his disciples.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

HIGH STREET, DUNFERMLINE.

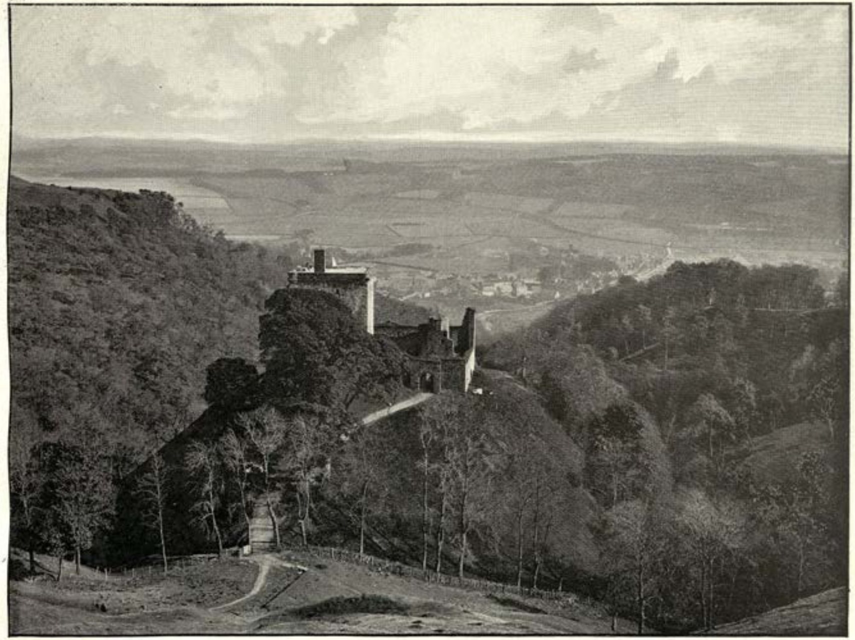
Dunfermline is a royal burgh, and is noted for its linen manufactures. Besides the abbey, shown in another view, it is chiefly remarkable for the ruins of its Palace, which was formerly the Scottish royal residence, and still belongs to the Crown. This is believed to have been built by Malcolm Canmore. The princess Maud, Queen of Henry I. of England, was born here; and King Edward I. held his court here during his second invasion in 1303, at which time it was burnt down. In the new Palace the unhappy Queen of Scots lived, and James VI. signed the Covenant; here also Charles I. was born, and here Charles II. signed the "Dunfermline Declaration" at the dictation of the Covenanters. The great Secession movement in the Scottish Church had its origin in Dunfermline.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

DUNFERMLINE ABBEY.

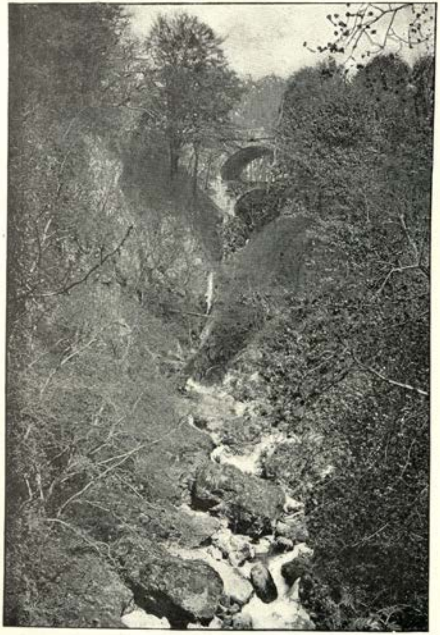
This has been termed the "Westminster Abbey of Scotland"; King Robert the Bruce is buried under the central tower, and many of the earlier Scottish kings are also buried at Dunfermline. It was founded by St. Margaret, wife of Malcolm Canmore; but of this structure nothing is left. The oldest portion of the present building, including the nave, is very beautiful Romanesque, erected by David I. in 1150, and is the best example of the kind in Scotland. A beautiful Pointed choir and transept were added about 1250, but were destroyed by the Reformers. The present structure on their site is separated from the nave and used as a parish church, but is devoid of taste and harmony with the rest. Besides the church, there are some remains of the Abbey Gateway and of the refectory.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

DOLLAR: THE GLEN AND CASTLE.

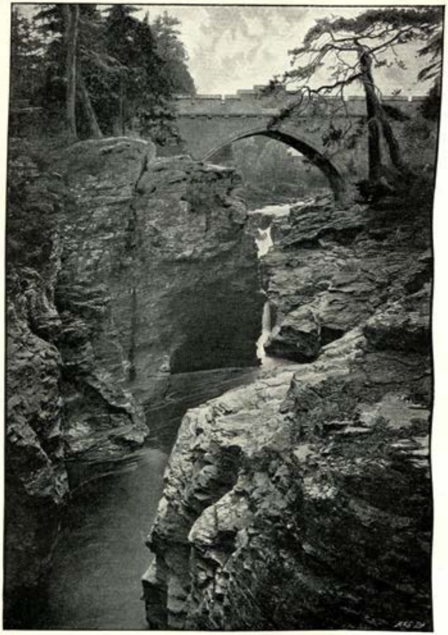
Dollar is a village about ten miles from Stirling. The ruined Castle is very conspicuous on a height above the village, and is surrounded by deep gorges. The first Earl of Argyll changed its name by a special Act in 1489 to Castle Campbell, previous to which it was popularly known as the Castle of Gloom, in the parish of Dolour, surrounded by the glen of Care. It was sacked and burnt by Montrose in 1645, and has since been uninhabited. The chief feature is the square keep, probably dating from the twelfth century; the wing is more recent. Proceeding from the village up the glen, the latter forks before the Castle is reached, and visitors usually ascend by the right branch and return by the other, which at one point narrows into a rocky gorge less than 10 feet wide.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

RUMBLING BRIDGE.

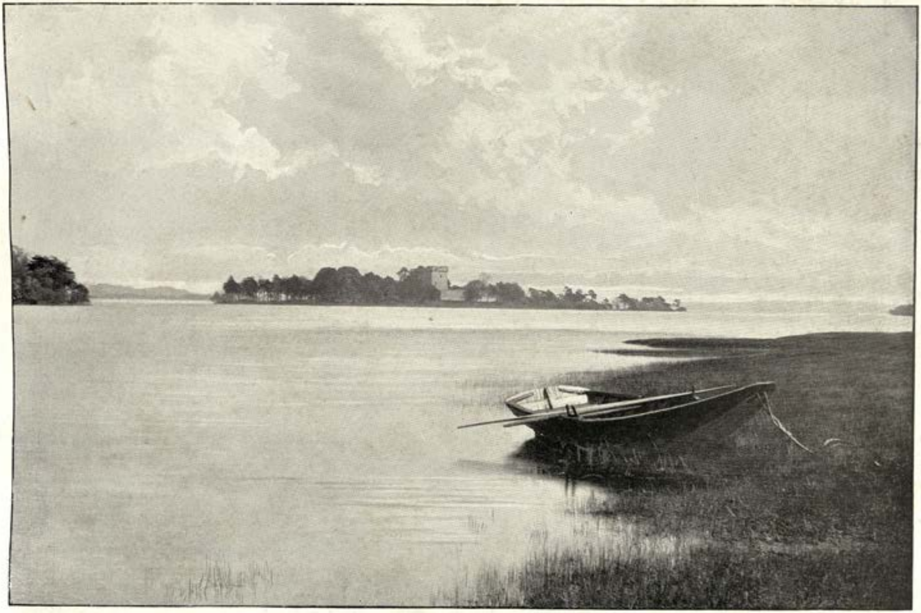
This is a very romantic spot, about four miles east of Dollar, where the Kinross road crosses the Devon. The river here runs through a deep cleft, which is spanned by a double bridge. The lower bridge was built in 1713, while the loftier one is more modern. The roadway is about 120 feet above the water, which rushes beneath in a continuous roar, and is especially picturesque above the bridge.



From Photo by R. Milne, Aboyne.

THE LINN OF DEE.

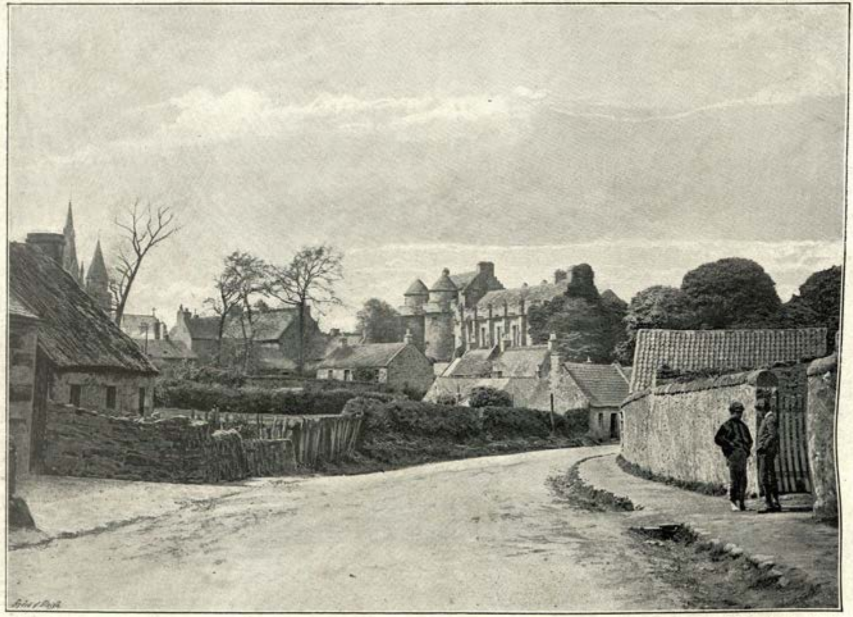
At this beautiful spot the river forces its way through a fissure between the rocks, which project over the water, at some points so as nearly to meet. In flood the whole chasm may be filled up by the foaming torrent, which every now and then descends in a small cascade. The granite bridge was erected by the 5th Earl of Fife, and opened on September 8, 1857, by Queen Victoria.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

LOCH LEVEN AND THE CASTLE.

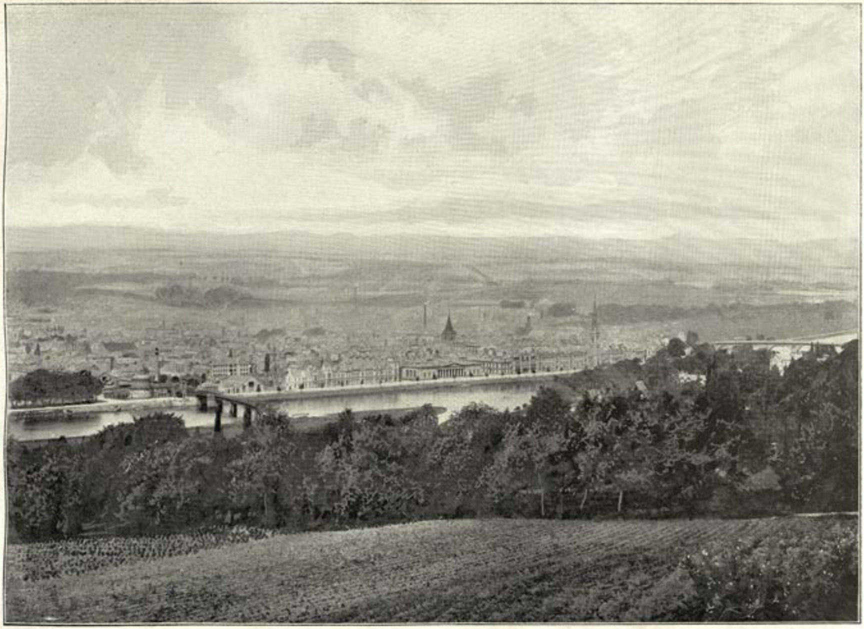
This is a small loch, about 3½ by 2 miles; it was formerly larger, being so lowered by drainage as to have lost two square miles of its surface, now added to the land. The celebrated Castle stands on one of the several islands, and some of it must be very ancient, but the square Keep is probably of the early part of the sixteenth century. The courtyard and garden occupied nearly the whole former area of the island. Here, in a turret on the rampart, was Queen Mary detained in the custody of Lady Douglas for eleven months—from her surrender in 1567 till her escape (narrated in "The Abbot") on May 2, 1568, only to be defeated thirteen days later by the Regent Moray at Langside. The loch has great celebrity for its fine pink trout, which are preserved by the Loch Leven Angling Association.



From Photo by John Terras, Markinch.

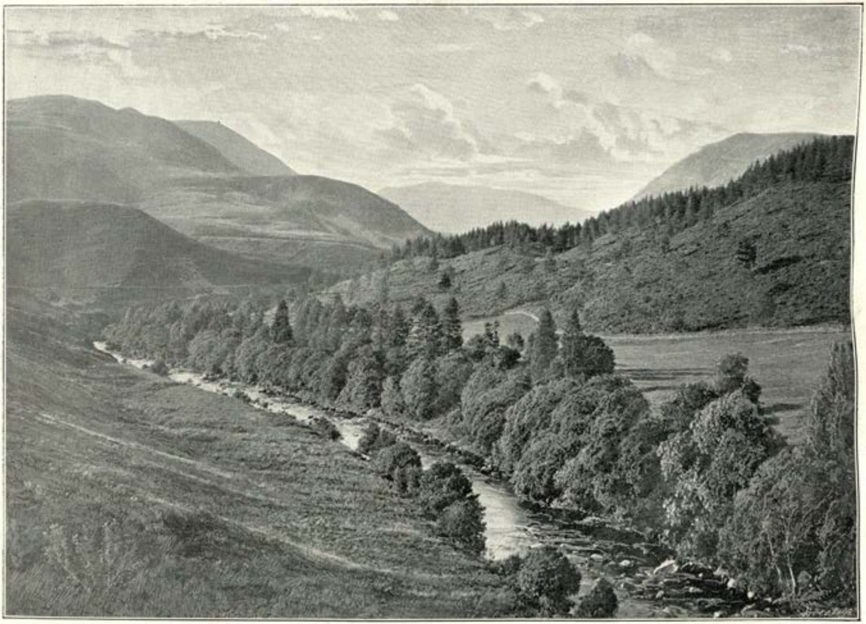
FALKLAND PALACE.

This edifice is not to be confounded with the old Falkland Castle built by the Macduffs, in which the Duke of Albany (one of that house) starved to death his nephew David, Duke of Rothesay; but is a later structure built by James V. from the old castle's materials. It was not intended as a fortress so much as a château or residence. Its builder died within its walls, it is commonly said of a broken heart after the defeat at Solway Moss, just after hearing of the birth of the unhappy Queen of Scots. Charles II. visited it in 1650. The building now belongs to the Marquis of Bute, who has done much to restore it, and has entirely reproduced in the large hall what was formerly the chapel. The south side facing the street is tolerably perfect. Our view is taken from the east.



PERTH.

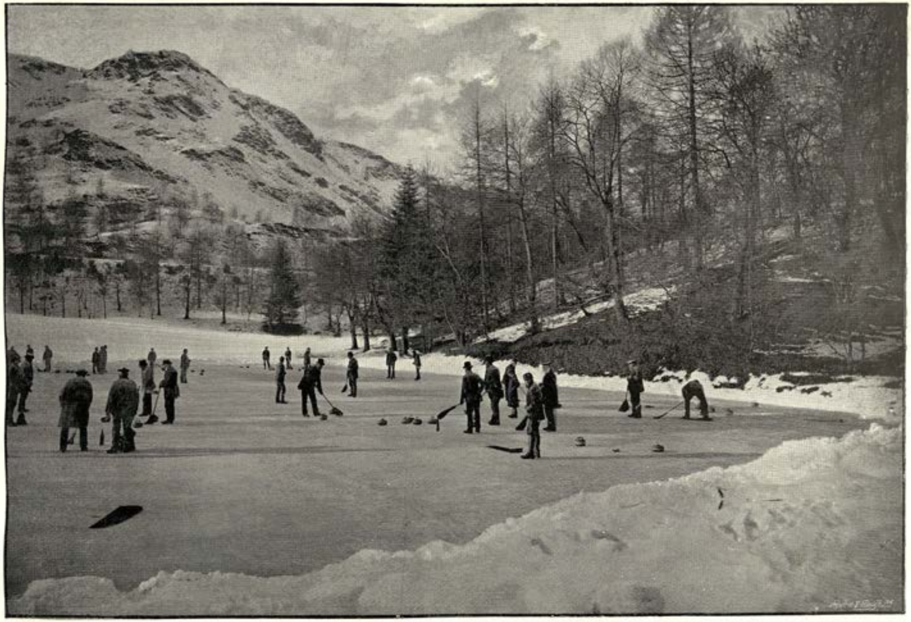
Whether or not founded by the Romans, the former capital of Scotland is very ancient, and has seen stirring times. Held by the English when Bruce was crowned, it was taken by him; it was afterwards recaptured, and here it was that Edward III. killed his brother, the Earl of Cornwall, in an altercation. Here, too, in 1437 James I. was murdered by Graham. In 1396, on the North Inch, took place that mortal combat embodied by Scott in his "Fair Maid of Perth;" and in Curfew Row a tablet professes to mark the house of Simon Glover. Yet there are hardly any antiquities; and St. John's Church, in which Knox preached his first furious sermon on "purging Churches from idolatry," is the only one left of any importance, the rest being demolished by his followers. The dye-works of Perth are the largest in the world.



From Photo by H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

GLEN ALMOND.

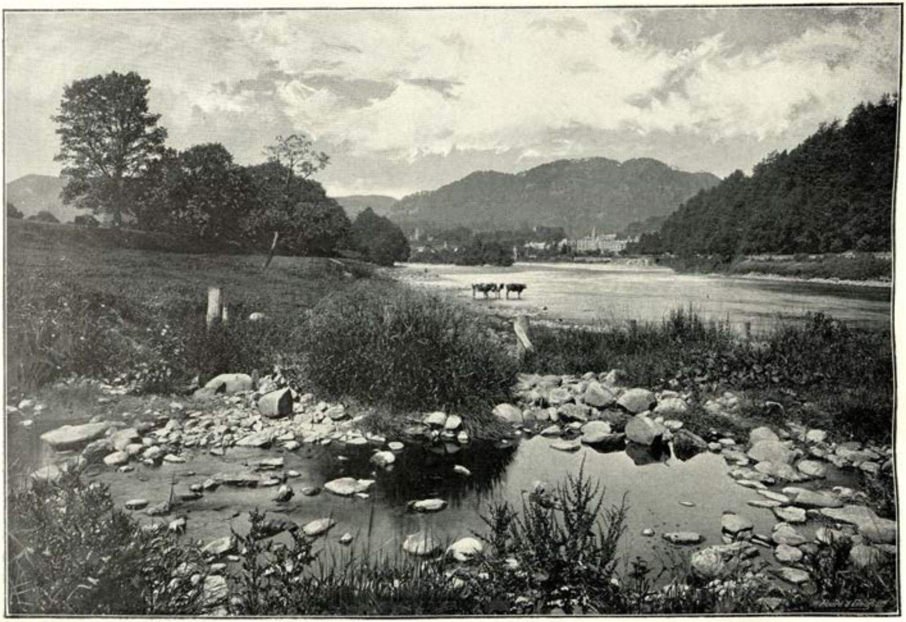
The Almond is a small river in Perthshire falling into the Tay, and to the valley through which it runs the name Glen Almond is given. Part of it is a narrow pass only wide enough for river and road, and hemmed in by rocks almost cliff-like and from 1,000 to 3,000 feet high; in this part is the traditional sepulchre of Ossian. The remainder of the glen consists of hills more or less wooded, with here and there cultivated spots. Wordsworth celebrates the "silence of this dell" as so heartfelt and deep that even a hermit's cell would break it. The glen contains the Scottish Episcopal College, and the graves of Bessie Bell and Mary Gray, who died of the plague in 1666 and were made the subject of a ballad.



From Photo by A. F. Mackenzie, Birnam.

CURLING AT BIRNAM.

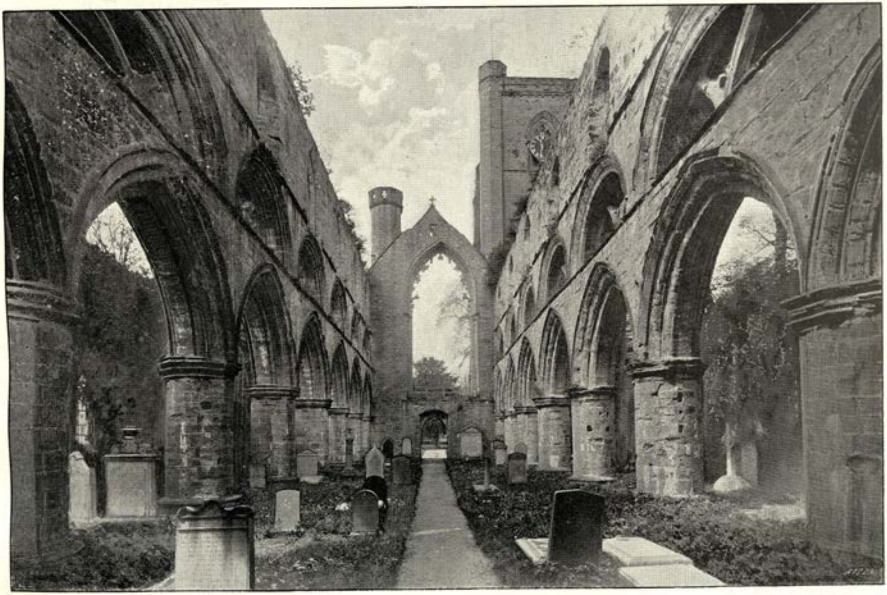
Birnam is a pretty village near the station at Dunkeld, containing several good country houses. Highland games are celebrated annually in August, but our view shows a typical Scottish winter scene, in the shape of a curling match between the Birnam and Rohallion clubs. Curling much resembles bowls in its general character, for the bowls being substituted flat stones between 30 and 50 lbs. weight, with iron handles in the tops by which they are skimmed along the ice towards the "tee," perhaps helping along a friend's stone, or knocking out an adversary's, as in the summer game, and a shot being helped if necessary by sweeping the ice in front of it with a besom to make it go farther. There are hundreds of matches every year in Scotland, and on a calm day the ring of the stones can be heard for miles.



From Photo by A. F. MacKenzie, Birnam.

DUNKELD.

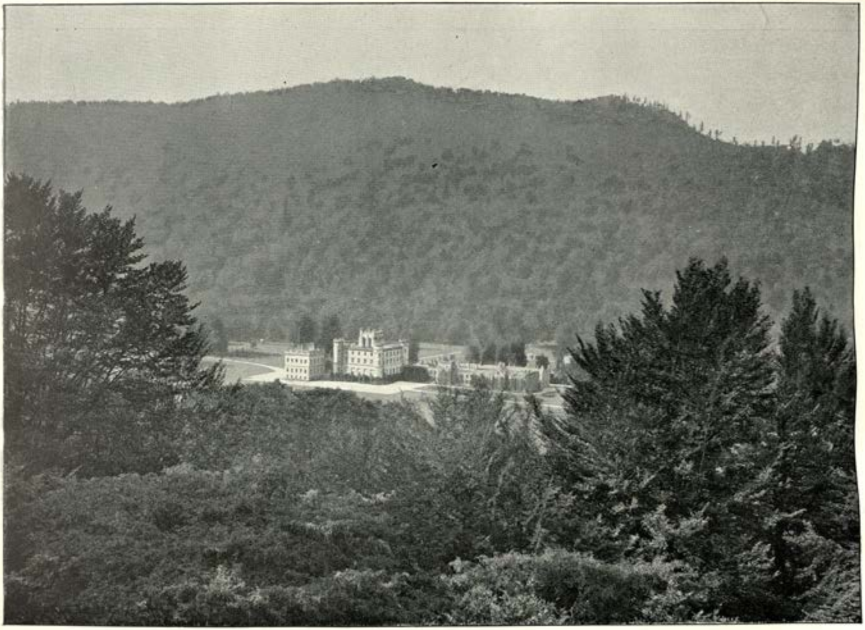
This beautifully situated little Perthshire town traces its name variously in Gaelic as "Fort of the Culdees" or "Fort of the Wood," and is built on the Tay at a spot magnificently surrounded by well-wooded hills. It is a sort of transition point between Highlands and Lowlands; and on August 21, 1689, was successfully defended against 5,000 Highlanders by the 1,200 men of the new Cameronian regiment under Cleland of Drumclog, thereby shattering the cause of "James VII." There is a fine bridge across the river, built by Telford. All the larch forests in Scotland are probably derived from five trees planted here and eleven at Blair in 1738, and of these original trees two, known as "The Parent Larches," or "Adam and Eve," still remain by the ruins of the Cathedral, noble specimens nearly 15 feet in girth.



From Photo by A. F. MacKenzie, Birnam.

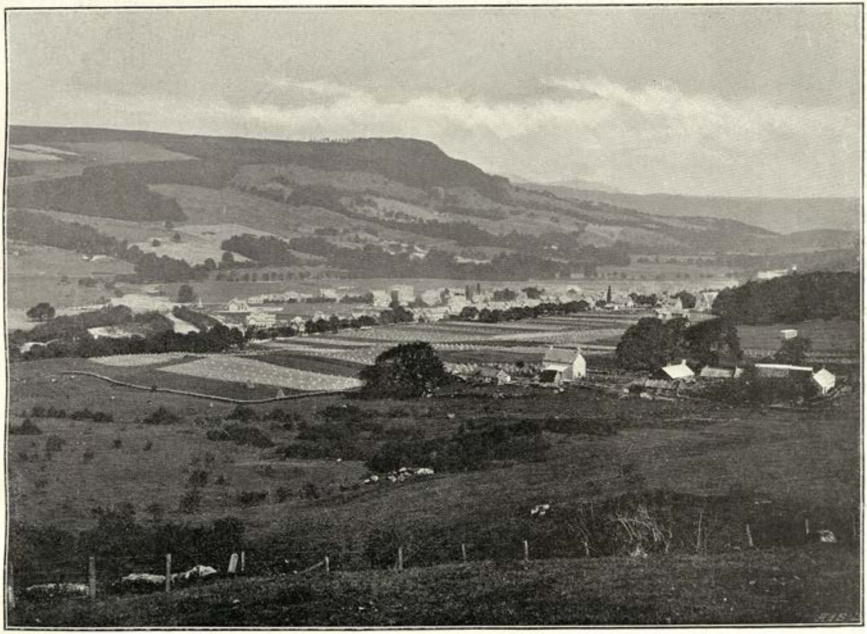
DUNKELD CATHEDRAL.

This picturesque building stands by the riverside. A Culdee church was founded here by the Pictish King Constantin, after the massacre by the Danes of the monks of Iona; but all this seems to have been burnt in 1027, and the present building is Gothic, of dates between the twelfth and fifteenth centuries. In 1560 reforming zeal demolished the roof as well as "monuments of idolatry," but in 1600 the choir was roofed again, and has been since used as the parish church. The view represents the fine nave, 122 feet long, with seven bays, the massive square tower which flanks it, and the curious western window, pierced on one side of the gable centre, with a small window above. The octagonal turret is reached by a staircase. The massive round piers dividing nave and aisles are like hardly anything else in Scotland.



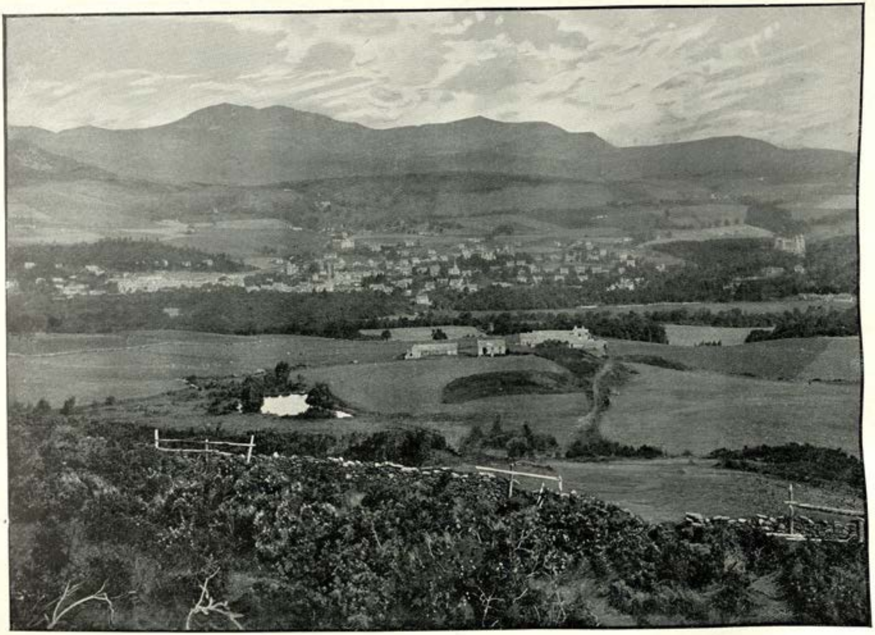
TAYMOUTH CASTLE.

This is the Highland seat of the Marquis of Breadalbane, whose estates are said to extend unbroken for a hundred miles, from here to the Sound of Mull. The original Castle was built in 1580 by Sir Colin Campbell of Lochawe, but, except a small portion of this preserved in the west wing, the existing building is all of the nineteenth century. It stands about a mile from Kenmore, at the foot of Drummond Hill, and is surrounded by pleasure-grounds celebrated for their beauty and grandeur. Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort were entertained here on their first visit to Scotland, in 1842, in a manner which made a deep impression upon the royal guests. The Castle is surrounded by magnificent timber, and on both sides of the Tay there is a fine beech walk.



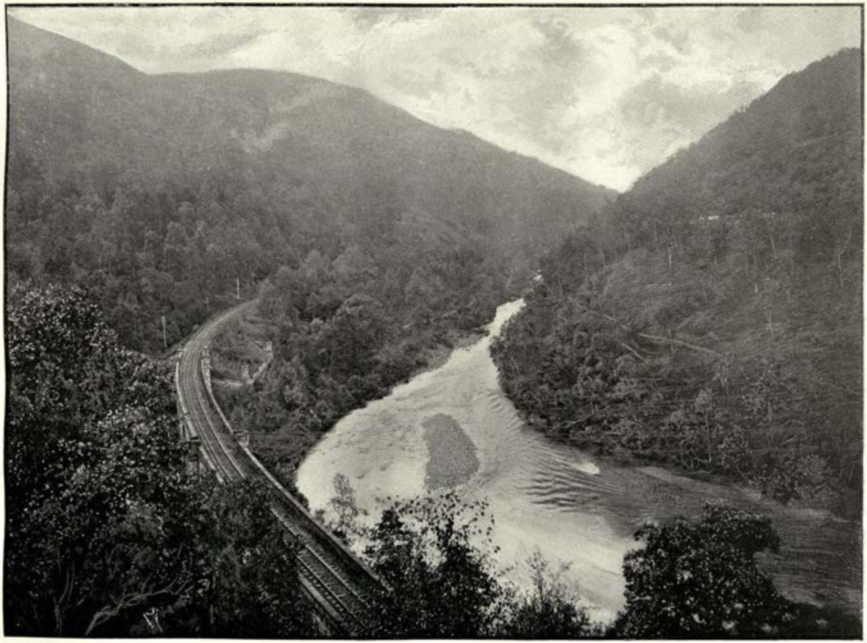
ABERFELDY.

This village, which has been extending lately as a place of summer resort, is built upon the Urlar Burn, near its junction with the River Tay, which is crossed here by a bridge of five arches. A mile above are the picturesque Falls of Moness, popularly supposed to be the scene of Burns' well-known lines on the "Birks of Aberfeldy." Not only, however, are there no birches at all there now, but there were none even in Dorothy Wordsworth's time, and it is nearly certain that the poet has confused the name with Abergeldie (q.v.), where the birches really are very fine. About eight miles distant, in the churchyard at Fortingal, are the remains of a yew said to be 2,000 years old, the oldest tree in Great Britain.



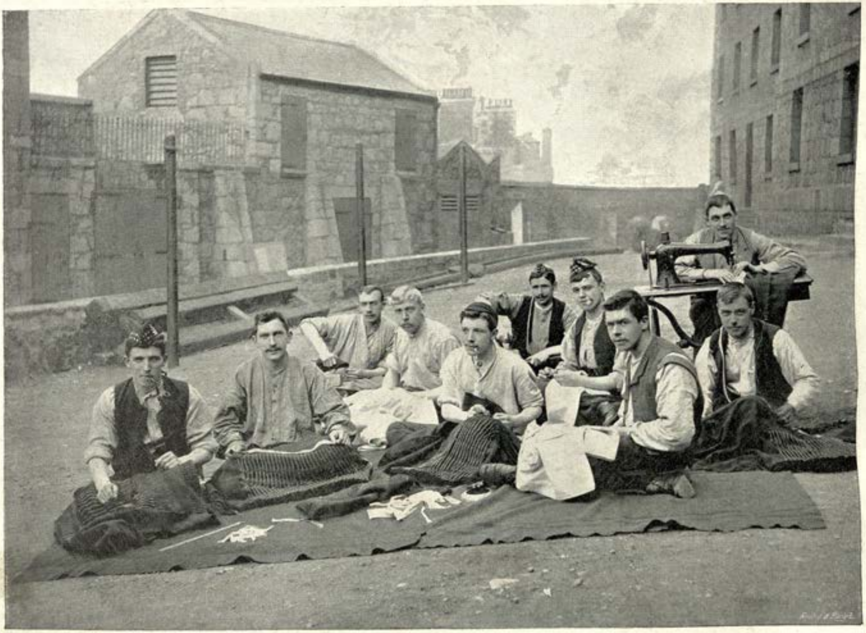
PITLOCHRY.

This town is very finely situated in the midst of wooded and mountain scenery, near the Tummel Falls and Loch, the Pass of Killiecrankie, and other romantic spots. Early in the nineteenth century it was only a village; but it was brought into note in 1845 by Sir James Clarke, who was that year in attendance upon Queen Victoria in the Highlands and was struck by the fine qualities of the air. It is now a flourishing town, and a very favourite place of both residence and summer resort. In 1875 a large Hydropathic Establishment was erected, which is picturesquely situated on an eminence in beautifully wooded grounds 34 acres in extent. Fine views are commanded from Ben Vrachie, 2,757 feet in height, which is about four miles distant.



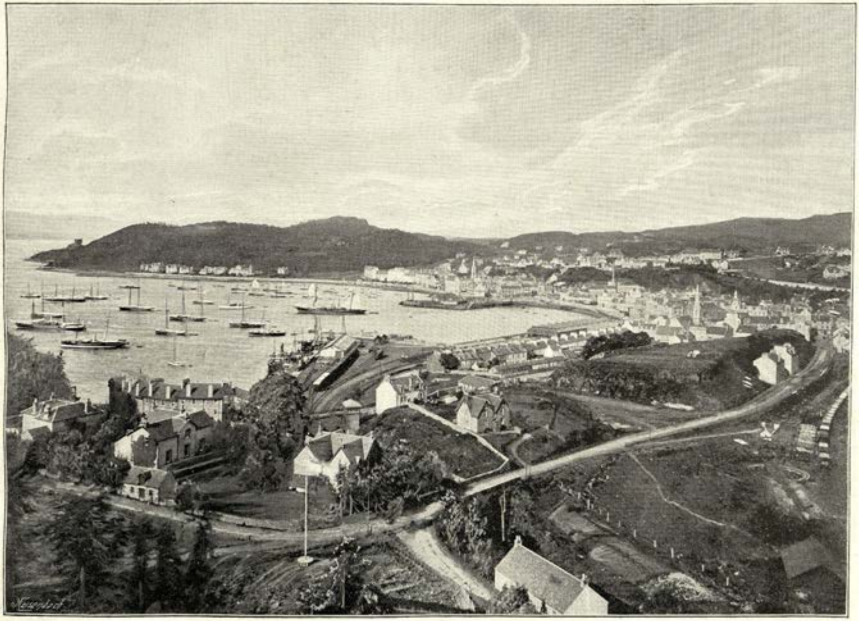
THE PASS OF KILLIECRANKIE.

The wooded defile traversed by the turbulent River Garry, the road through which is known as the Pass of Killiecrankie, is not only grand in itself, but has become historical from the battle of June 17, 1689. On that day General Mackay and his 3,000 troops were totally routed by an inferior force of Highlanders under Claverhouse, Viscount Dundee, by whose mortal wound in the hour of victory the cause of the Stuarts in Scotland was nevertheless for ever lost. The photograph represents what is called the "Queen's View," from above the end of the railway viaduct, the "View" being reached by descending through a wicket from the Pass or road above. Close beneath the spot the river-bed narrows at a point called the "Soldier's Leap" from an incident after the battle above mentioned.



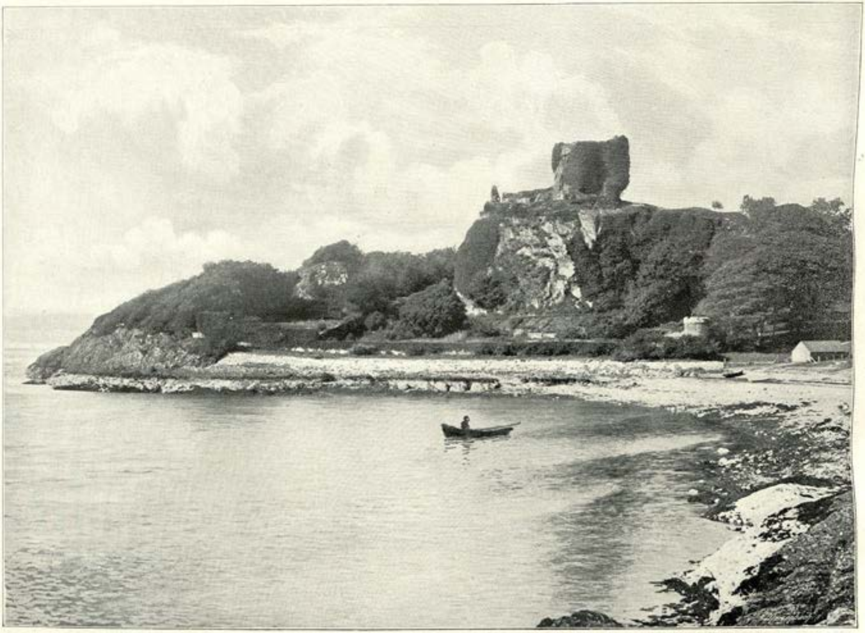
GORDON HIGHLANDERS MAKING KILTS.

This view, representing the tailors of the regiment making kilts for the Gordon Highlanders, is taken in the barrack-yard at Aberdeen. The regiment is now composed of the amalgamated battalions of the old 75th and 92nd Regiments, the first of which was raised in 1787 for Indian service; kilts being afterwards abandoned from 1808 till 1881, when amalgamation with the Gordons restored the national costume. The other battalion, the original "Gordons," was formed in 1794, under the command of the Marquis of Huntly, whose fair mother, the beautiful Duchess of Gordon, is reported to have given the bounty-money to many a Highlander from between her lips. Besides the Gordon tartan, the regiment wears the crest of the Marquis of Huntly.



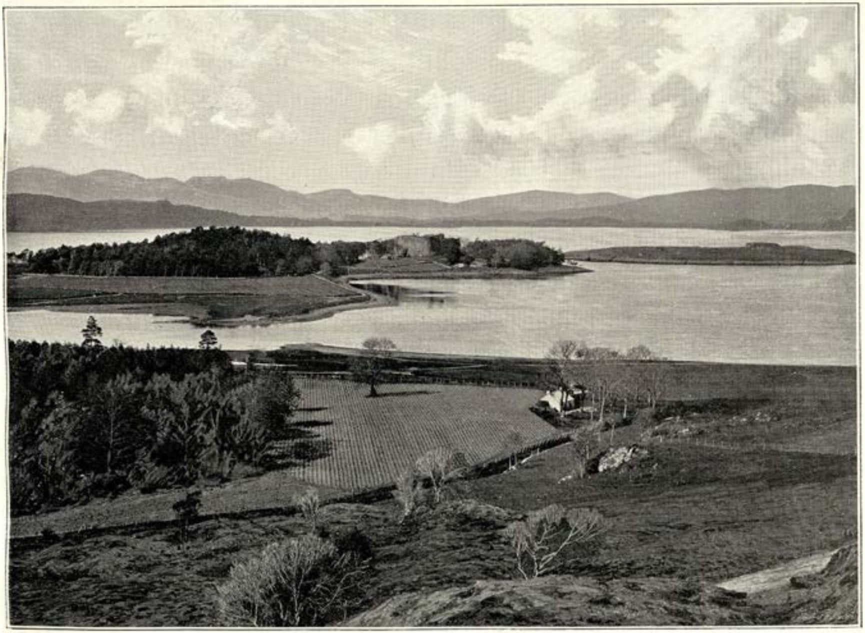
OBAN.

This favourite Highland resort is situated on a lovely bay almost completely landlocked by the island of Kerrera, the town climbing the hill behind the shore. At the north end of the bay is the ruin of Dunolly Castle, from which a fine view is obtained. The many pleasure yachts present a busy scene during the season; and besides its own attractions as a watering-place, Oban is such a central point for excursions in summer, by rail, road, and water, and such a number of routes start from or converge upon it, that it has been called the "Charing Cross" of the Scottish Highlands. Owing to this pressure of excursion traffic in the summer, it is sometimes impossible to obtain a bed in the place, in spite of the large number of hotels.



DUNOLLY CASTLE, OBAN.

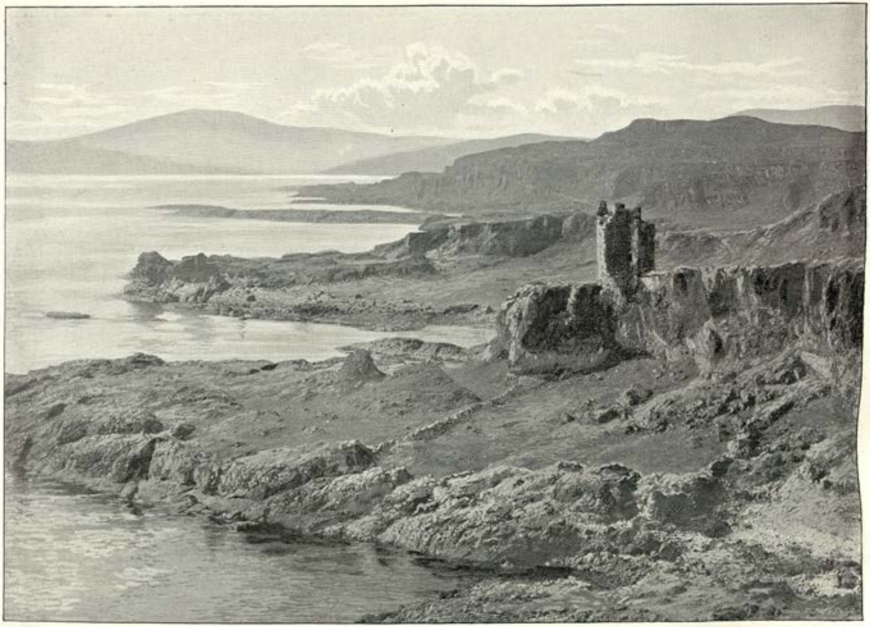
This ancient ruin crowns a precipitous knoll on the north of Oban Bay. The name signifies "Castle or Fortified Hill of Olaf," and points therefore to Scandinavian origin. The existing ruin dates back to the twelfth century, and was the dwelling of the Macdougalls of Lorn. All that is left is the keep and some fragments of the wall that enclosed the courtyard. A little to the north is the modern residence of the Macdougalls, where is carefully preserved the celebrated "Brooch of Lorn." This formerly fastened the mantle of Robert Bruce, but was torn from him by a Macdougall in the skirmish of Dalry in 1306; the John of Lorn who led the attack on that occasion being a grandson of the Red Comyn murdered by Bruce at Dumfries.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

DUNSTAFFNAGE CASTLE.

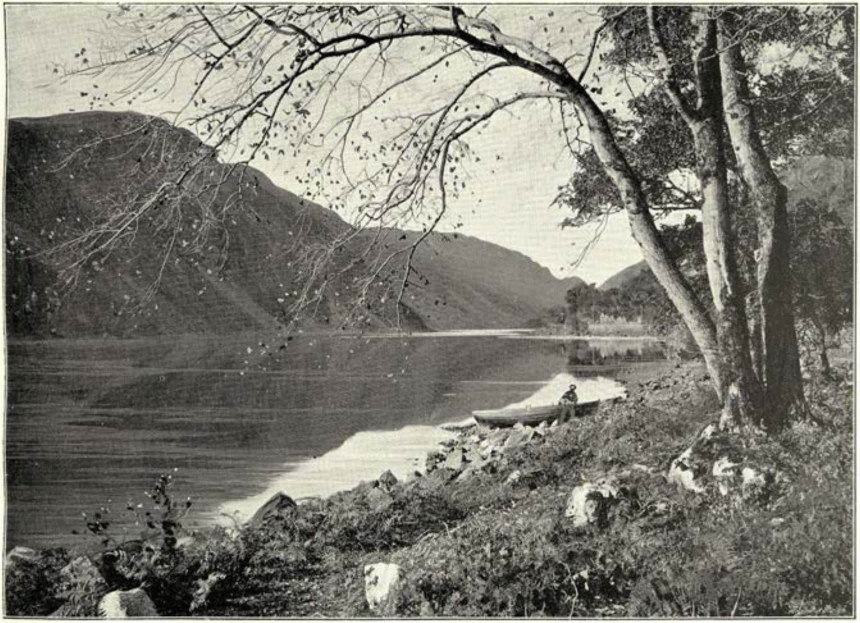
This deeply interesting ruin stands on a point commanding the entrance to Loch Etive, a long and narrow fiord running into the west coast of Scotland above Oban. It is believed to have been the seat of Scottish Government from 500 A.D. till 843, when Kenneth Macalpin removed it to Scone. The famous "Stone of Destiny," on which kings were crowned, was removed from here to Scone at the same time, and remained there till Edward I. took it to England in 1296, since which it has been under the seat of the Coronation Chair in Westminster Abbey. The Castle afterwards belonged to the Lords of Lorn; it now belongs to the Crown. There are a few remains of thirteenth-century work, but the ruins mainly belong to the fifteenth. There are fine views of Ben Cruachan and other commanding peaks



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban

GYLEN CASTLE, ISLAND OF KERRERA.

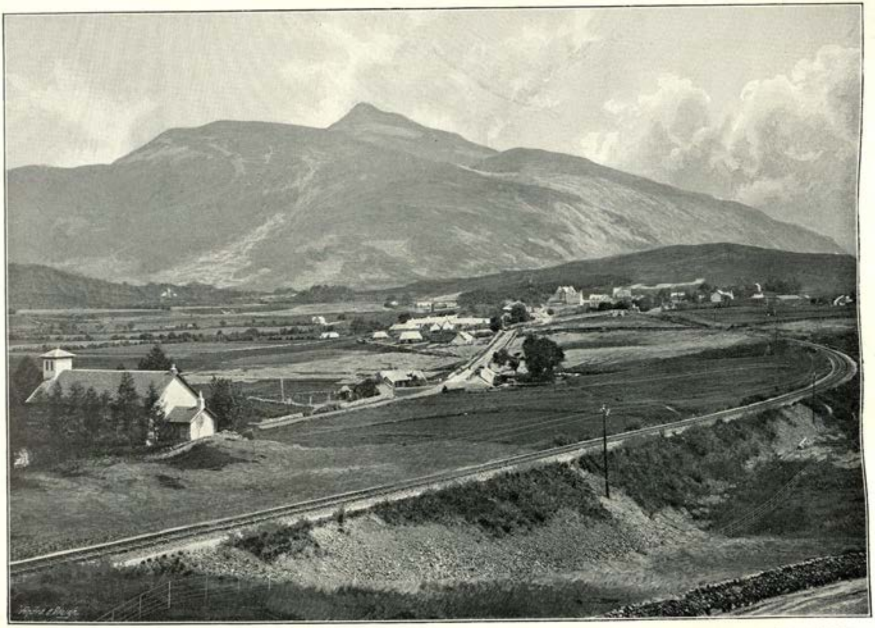
Kerrera, an island about four miles long and one and a quarter wide at the widest part, acts as a natural breakwater to the beautiful Bay of Oban. It possesses several good harbours of its own. The southern end is a bold promontory with some noble cliff scenery, and here is situated the ruin of the Castle of Gylen, little being left beyond a portion of the wall and one strong, but roofless, tower. The Castle is thought by some to be of Viking erection, but it is generally attributed to the twelfth century. Anyway, it was a well-known stronghold of the Macdougalls of Lorn, and as such was captured in 1647 by General Leslie. Alexander II. died here in 1249, on an expedition designed to recover the dominion of the Hebrides.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

THE PASS OF BRANDER.

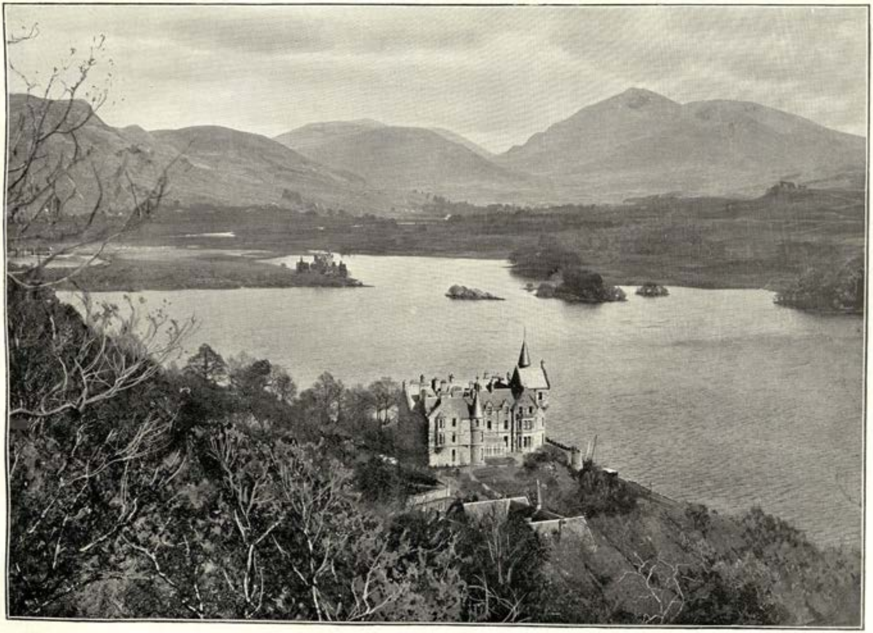
The Grand Pass of Awe, or Brander, is a deep gorge through which the River Awe makes its way, from Loch Awe, first to Loch Etive, and thence to the sea. Many high peaks are within a few miles, and Ben Cruachan, with its seven summits, the highest of which reaches 3,689 feet, rises from the very bank of the river on the north. On the south side the hills, though only 800 or 900 feet high, rise so abruptly as to make the water look black below. The Cruachan Burn, with its falls, comes down the mountain just where the river begins to narrow from the arm of the loch. Geikie says that the present outflow of the lake through the deep narrow gorge of the Pass of Brander is of comparatively recent geological formation.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

TAYNUILT.

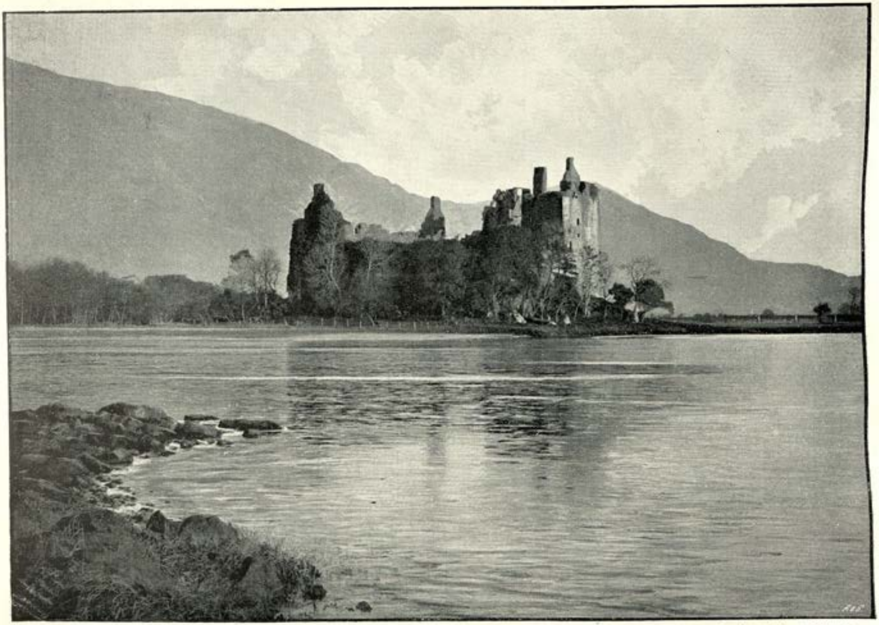
This is a village close to the southern shore of Loch Etive, with a pier for the Loch traffic. The situation is grand, surrounded by magnificent scenery, and Taynuilt has during late years become more and more a resort for summer holidays. The view is taken from across the railway as it skirts Loch Etive, and looks straight across to the towering heights of Ben Cruachan. Behind the lower hill on the right, and between it and Ben Cruachan, lie the River Awe and the Pass of Brander. Near the railway station is the first monument ever erected to Nelson, in the shape of a stone put up by the Lorn Furnace workmen in 1805. The smelting works known by this name, for treating English iron ore with charcoal fuel, were established in 1753, but are now abandoned.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

LOCH AWE: THE HOTEL.

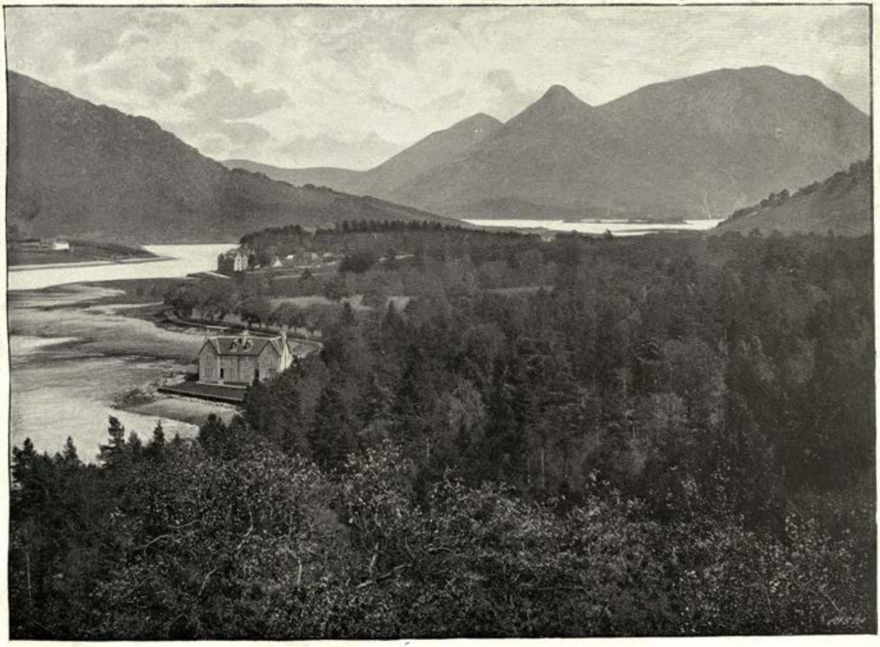
Loch Awe is one of the most irregularly shaped of all the Scottish lochs, but a long and very beautiful lake. Owing to the many mountains in the neighbourhood, its lower end is much superior to the upper in grandeur. The total length is about 23 miles, and it contains several islands, two of them rather large. From behind the hotel and pier in the foreground the view stretches across Kilchurn Castle until in the far distance it rests upon the noble peak of Ben Lui, which is 3,708 feet in height. This mountain is easy of ascent, and magnificent views are obtained from its summit, ranging north to Ben Nevis, south to Ben Lomond and the Firth of Clyde, west to Jura and Mull, and in the east to Ben More; thus taking in the principal Scottish peaks.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

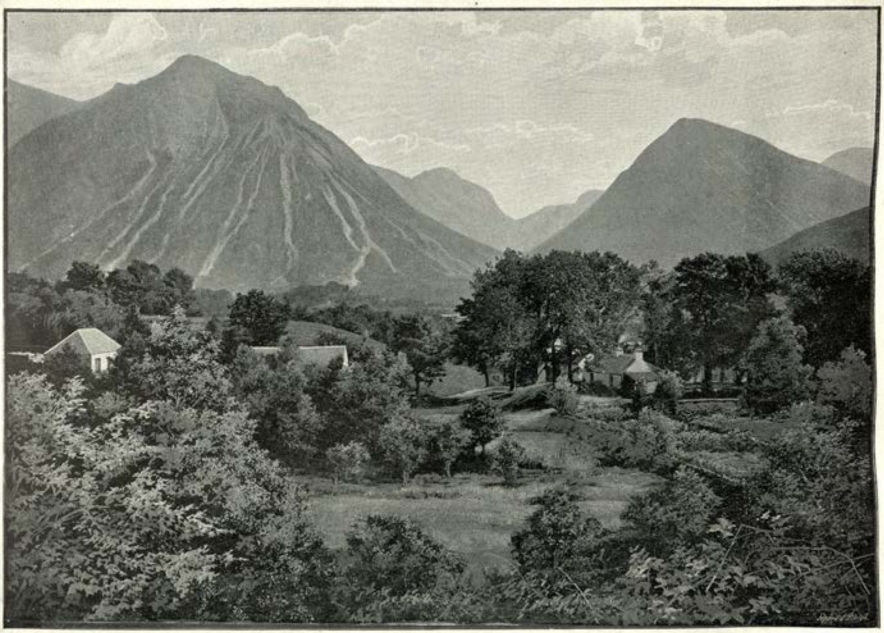
KILCHURN CASTLE.

This fine ruin stands on a promontory jutting into Loch Awe. The site was an old stronghold of the Macgregors, but these were dispossessed by the Campbells, and the present Keep is said to have been built in 1440 by Sir Colin Campbell, founder of the Breadalbanes. An old tradition says it was erected by his lady, while he himself was absent in a crusade; but as there was no crusade at that time the story is doubtful. The plan is an oblong quadrangle, the other portions being later than the keep, and the Stone Stair bearing the actual date of 1621. The castle was inhabited by the Breadalbane family till 1740, and five years later was occupied by Hanoverian troops. Since then it has been roofless, but is now carefully preserved, and is one of the finest baronial ruins in the west of Scotland.



BALLACHULISH AND LOCH LEVEN

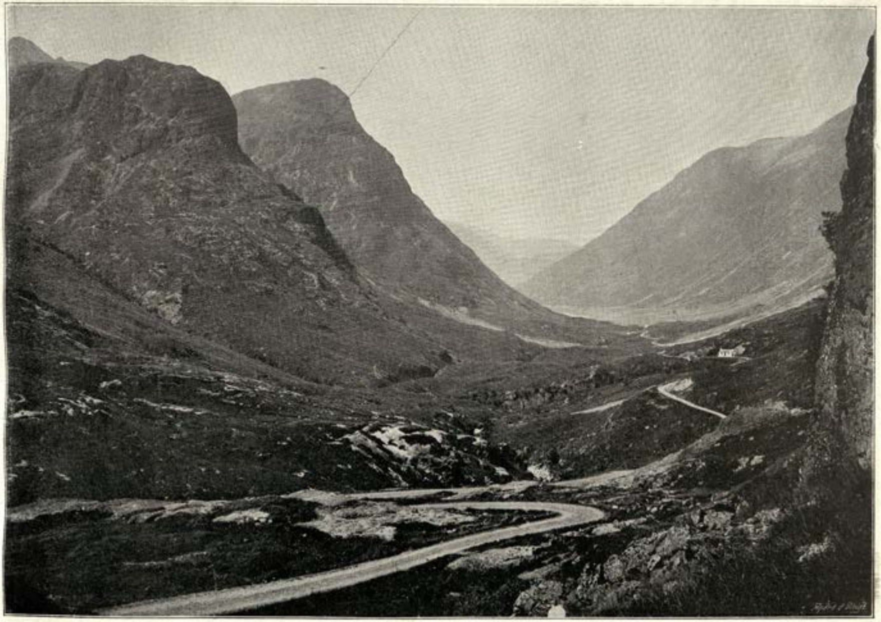
This beautiful village is built in a straggling style along the shore of the salt-water Loch Leven (not to be confounded with the lake of same name on which Mary was imprisoned), the houses reaching almost to Glencoe. There is a good pier, to which daily steamers run from Oban in the season. The Loch, which runs nine miles further inland, is here crossed by a ferry, and the place is busy in summer as a starting-point for Glencoe and the Great Glen, or Caledonian Canal. There are celebrated slate quarries here, which employ about 700 men. The wooded hills surrounding Ballachulish, and the more imposing heights beyond, make the landscape very grand. The view is taken looking towards Glencoe.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

GLENCOE: SCENE OF THE MASSACRE.

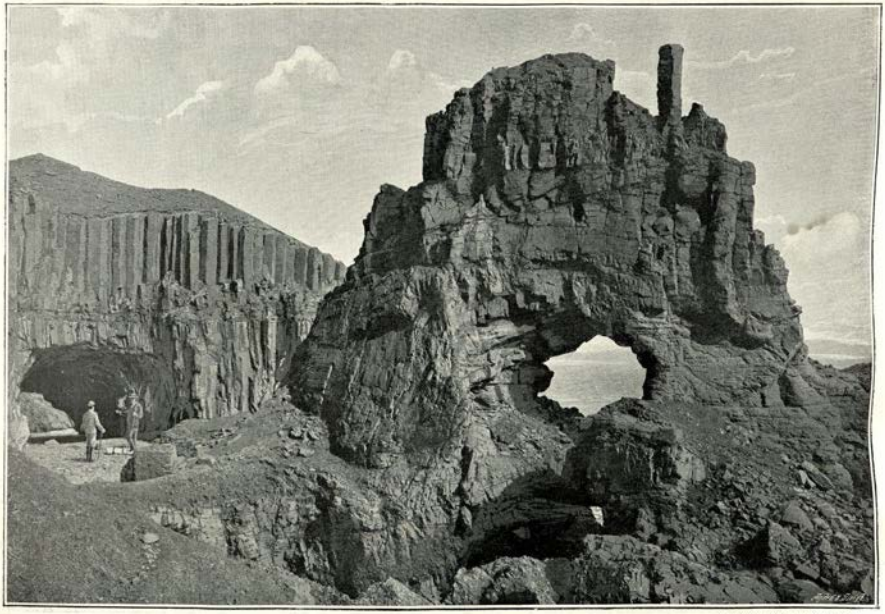
It was on February 13th, 1692, that Campbell of Glen Lyon, with 128 Campbell soldiers, under a royal order to "extirpate," began the massacre in their beds of people among whom they had been living in amity for twelve days—a massacre only not complete owing to the severity of the weather hindering the troops. It must be remembered that, though the stain on the British Government will never wash out, the crime was really due chiefly to that malignant clan ferocity which has cut so deeply into Scottish history, William III. being made a tool of by Lord Stair and the Earl of Breadalbane. A part of the old house of the Macdonald chief can still be seen. On the left is the conical peak called the Pap of Glencoe, a bare rock deeply scored down its sides. From this point the road proceeds up the Pass.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

THE PASS OF GLENCOE.

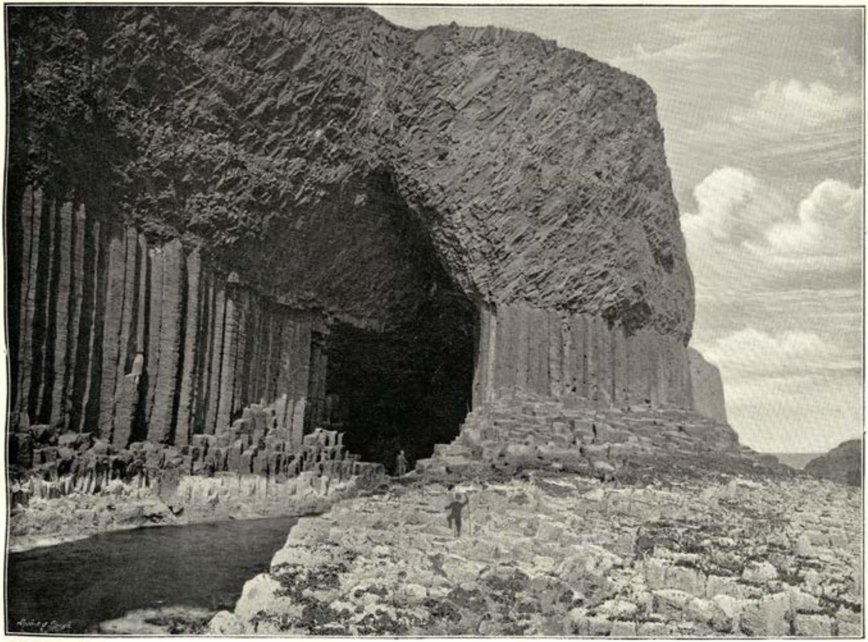
Glencoe signifies in Gaelic the "Valley of Weeping," and Lord Macaulay calls it the "most dreary and melancholy of all the Scottish passes." There is indeed something solemn and awful about it; mists and storms too often hold sway in it; and the gloomy horror of the massacre hangs over it still. But it is withal ineffable in solitary and massive grandeur: there is nothing to compare with it in the British Isles. No valley is bordered by so many stupendous heights: at the entrance, on the left, the Pap of Glencoe rises to the height of 2,430 feet, a little way farther on the right towers Benveedan, 3,766 feet high (higher than Snowdon, and the highest mountain in Argyllshire), and the glen is bordered by several other peaks over 3,000 feet in height. Through it runs the Coe, or "Conan" of Ossian.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

CARSAIG ARCHES.

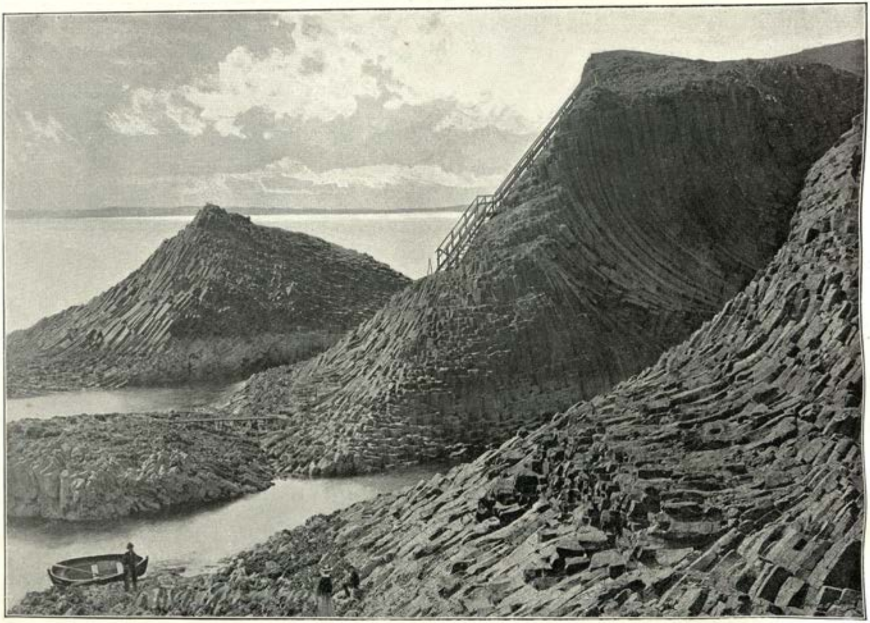
These are two natural archways in the cliffs of the south coast of the Island of Mull. The one in the foreground pierces an isolated rock about 120 feet high, which is crowned by a curious column of basalt, the arch itself being about 70 feet in height. The other forms a tunnel 150 feet long, and between 50 and 60 feet wide and high, through a huge projecting mass presenting a fine basaltic "colonnade." The cliff over this latter rises to a height of 983 feet above the sea, being, in fact, the highest sea-cliff anywhere in Scotland, except those of Hoy in the Orkneys and Foula in the Shetland Isles. There are freestone quarries close at hand, the stone from which appears to have been used for the buildings at Iona.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

FINGAL'S CAVE, STAFFA.

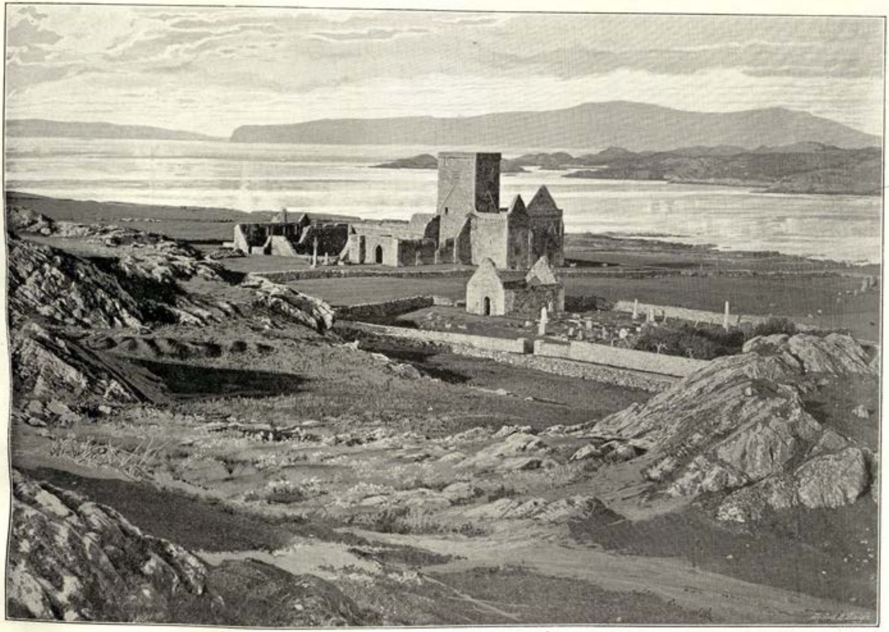
Staffa means the "Island of Staves," or columns, and is as graphically accurate as other Celtic names. The island is due to an eruption of volcanic basalt, which has stretched from here across Islay to the Giant's Causeway in Ireland, and the gradual contraction in cooling, combined with pressure, has caused the shrinking lava to separate into prisms. This is chiefly the case in the middle layer, which the sea has in many places washed out into caverns. Fingal's cave is the most celebrated of all, being about 70 feet in height, and receding for 230 feet inwards, the sea itself being 50 or 60 feet deep within the cave, and beautifully clear. There is another cavern near called the Boat-cave, 150 feet long, which is hollowed out below the columnar stratum of the lava; and there are many other caves in the basaltic cliff.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

CLAM-SHELL CAVE, STAFFA.

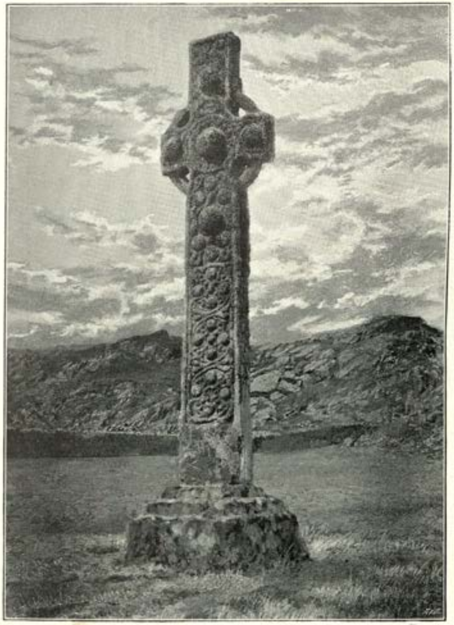
This cavern is the usual landing-place for visitors to Staffa, who walk thence over the Great Causeway (resembling the Giant's Causeway in Ireland) to Fingal's Cave, already described. Clam-shell Cave is of no great dimensions, and is, in fact, a hollow rather than a cavern. But it is of special interest to the geologist on account of the hexagonal columns of basalt being bent or twisted like the ribs of a vessel, or, as in the local name, so as to resemble the shell of a clam. On an adjoining "skerry" they radiate outwards like the straws in a sheaf of wheat pressed down on the ground. Most geologists are of opinion that these curious deformations must have taken place since the making of the basaltic prisms, and indicate surface disturbances of considerable magnitude.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

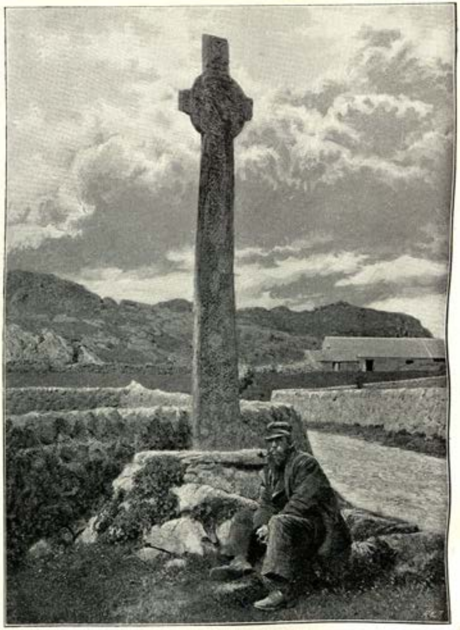
IONA

Iona was originally *I-colm-kill*, or the "Island of Columba's Church," but nothing of the original building remains, the present cathedral dating from about 1203, whereas Columba landed in A.D. 563. The first Primate of the Scottish Church, hundreds of years before Augustine, was thus, with prophetic significance, no bishop, but a simple presbyter. Near the cathedral, and more in the foreground of the view, is the chapel and cemetery of St. Oran's, the chapel said to have been founded by the Queen of Malcolm Canmore. This burying-ground is "the oldest regal cemetery in Great Britain," a place "where remains of the dead have been laid through an unbroken track of 1,300 years" (Stanley). Here lie the remains of 4 Irish, 8 Norwegian, and 48 Scottish kings, many of the Runic memorial stones being well preserved.



ST. MARTIN'S CROSS, IONA.

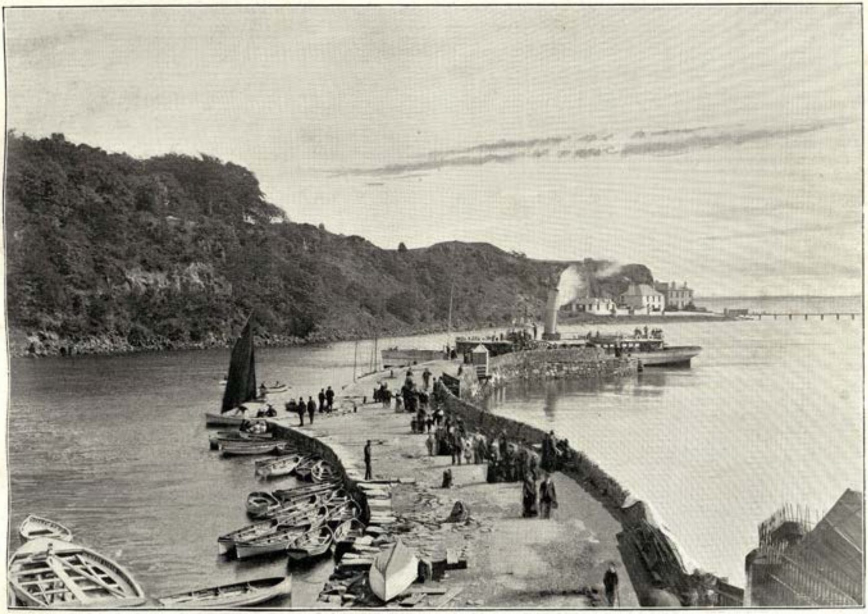
Before the west front of the Cathedral stands the celebrated Iona Cross, or Cross of St. Martin. This is of handsome proportions, sculptured out of one block of red granite fourteen feet high, and is covered all over with Runic sculpture, a great deal of which is in very good preservation. Most of this consists of ornament and figures, but an inscription gives the name of the saint in Runic characters.



From Photos by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

MACLEAN'S CROSS, IONA.

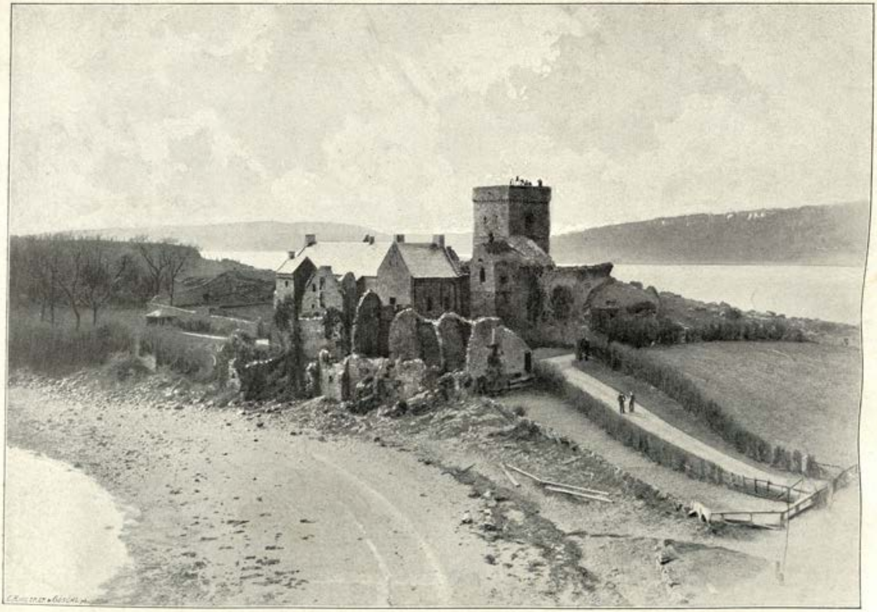
The Island was once covered with memorial crosses, but nearly all were thrown into the sea by order of the Synod of Argyll, and the only other Runic cross now remaining besides the foregoing is Maclean's, a granite shaft eleven feet high. This stands beside the paved causeway called the "Street of the Dead," leading to the cemetery, and is believed to date from the sixth century.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

ABERDOUR: THE PIER.

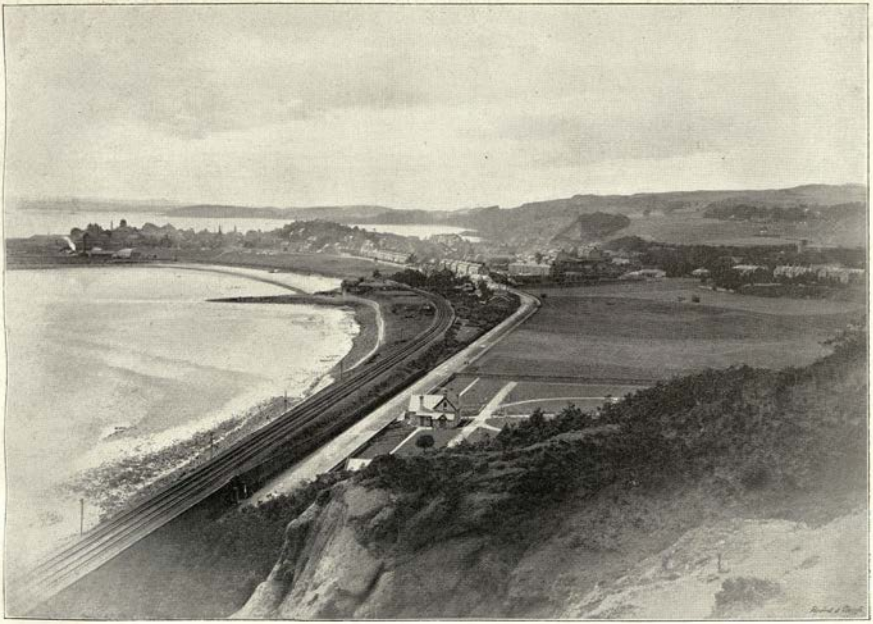
This seaside village is about seven and a half miles across the Firth of Forth from Leith, with which it has regular steamer communication several times a day. It was of more importance as a centre of steamer traffic before the opening of the Forth Bridge, but is still a favourite seaside resort, its sheltered situation, good sea-bathing, and mild climate attracting many visitors. The old pier is picturesque, and encloses a fair tidal harbour: there is also a more modern iron structure. A row of new villas was built along the Shore Road in 1880. Aberdour Castle is the ruin of a baronial mansion burnt down a century and a half ago; and the ruins of the old Decorated Church of St. Fillan's are also interesting.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

THE MONASTERY, INCHCOLM.

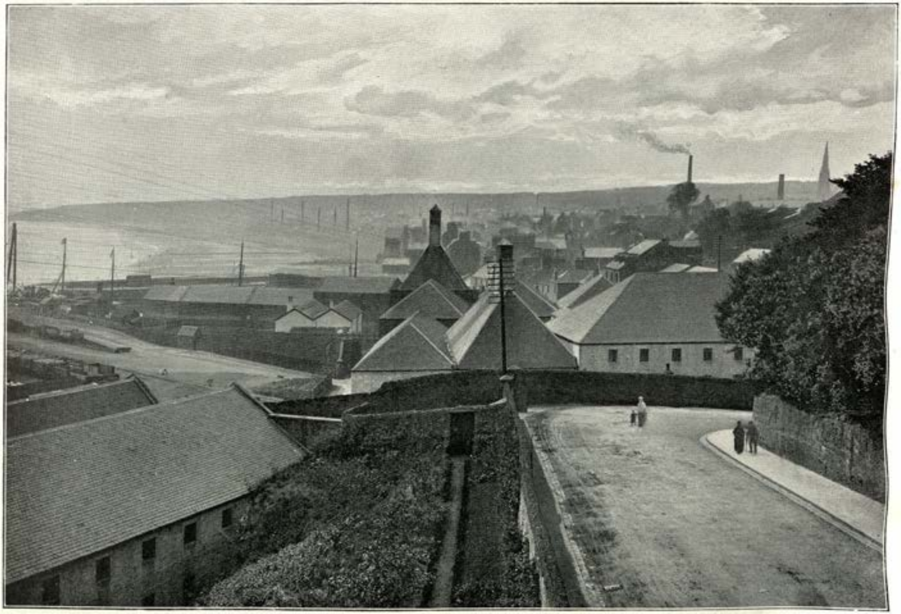
The little "Island of Columba" (Gaelic) is the only spot on the east coast which bears his name, common enough on the west. The Monastery was founded in 1123 by Alexander I., a hermit he found there being made prior. Though often plundered by the English, its isolated situation has preserved this Monastery from the ravages of fanatical Reformers. The octagonal chapter-house is one of the most beautiful and most perfect in Scotland, and the abbot's-house, refectory, cloisters, etc., are comparatively well preserved. The tower is almost a copy of that of Icolmkill, and of the same age. Most interesting of all, a little stone-roofed chapel, till lately used as a pig-sty, has been identified as the primitive hermitage found by King Alexander in the ninth century, and one of the very earliest Christian buildings in Scotland.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

BURNTISLAND, FROM THE EAST.

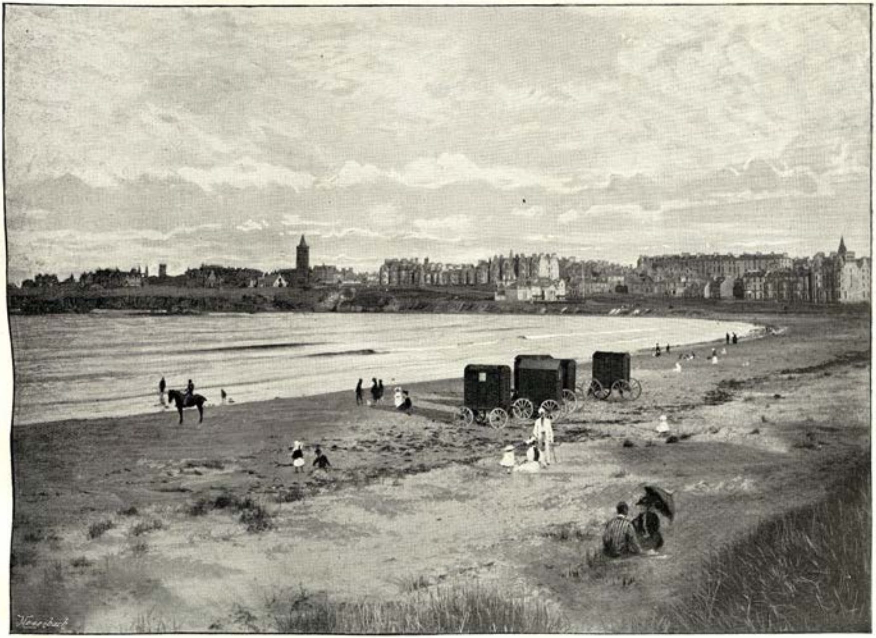
This town, besides having a good harbour, on which large sums have been spent, has become a popular resort for summer recreation and sea-bathing. There was formerly a considerable steamer traffic, and communication is still kept up with Leith and Granton, but this has diminished since the opening of the Forth Bridge. The railway traffic is considerable, and the export of coal and other products has greatly increased of late years. On the east side still exists part of a wall built in the reign of Charles I. Overlooking the harbour is Rossend Castle, where Queen Mary was staying the night in 1563 when Chastelard burst into her chamber, a mischance which cost him his head. The sea has made great encroachments at this point of the coast.



From Photo by Andrew Young, Burntisland.

KIRKCALDY.

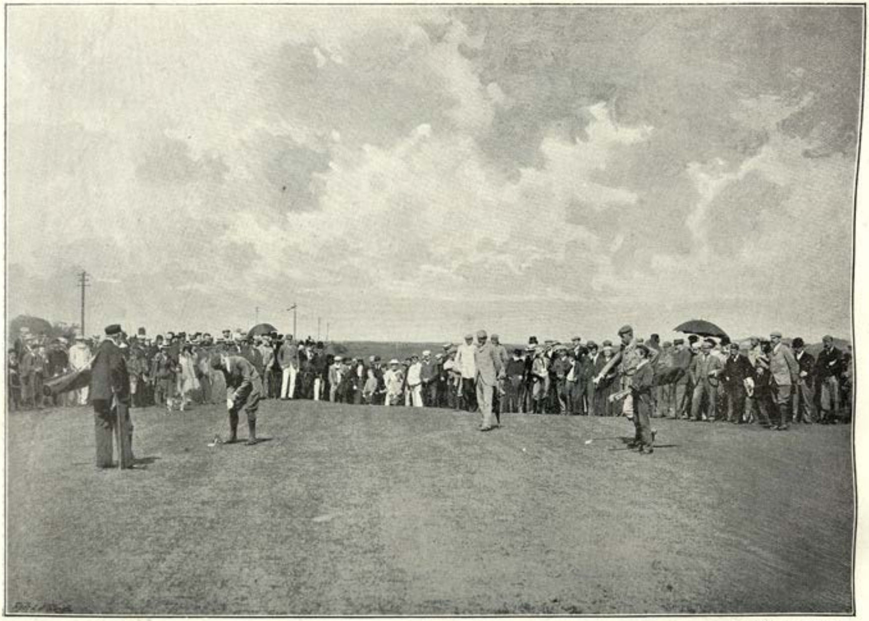
This town possesses considerable manufactures, including floor-cloth and linoleum, cloth, pottery, and engineering works. Reckoning its suburbs of Sinclairtown and Pathhead, etc., it is about three miles in length, and is hence familiarly known in the neighbourhood as the "Lang Toun." A very old yew-tree marks the spot where once existed an ancient monastery, an offshoot of Dunfermline. Adam Smith was born here, his "Wealth of Nations" having also been written in a house in the High Street; and about a mile and a half to the west is the ruin of the Castle of Balwearie, where lived "the wizard, Michael Scott." Some limestone quarries in the neighbourhood are remarkable for the variety of minerals, and especially crystals, found therein.



From Photo by A. Downie, St. Andrews.

ST. ANDREWS.

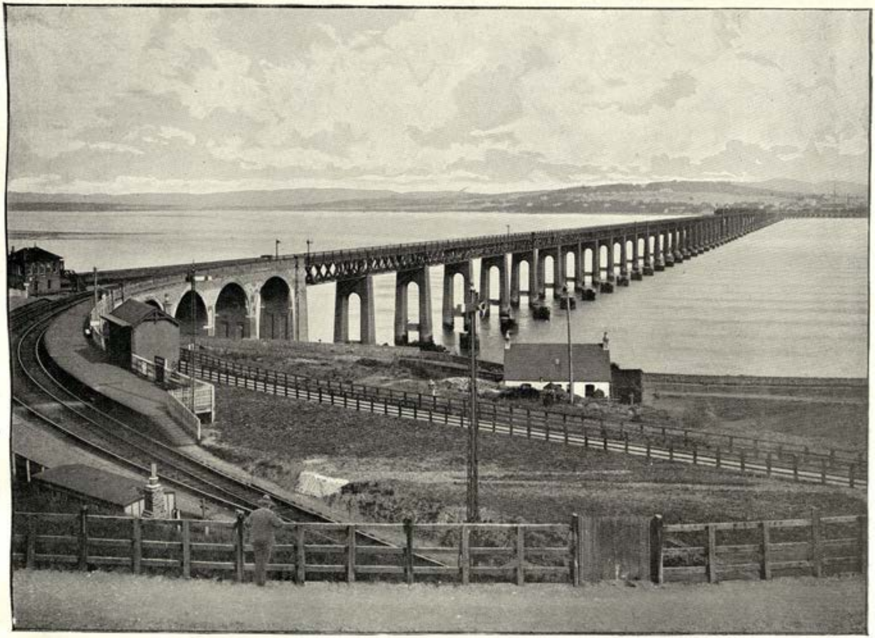
The Mecca of golf-players stands on slightly raised ground projecting into the North Sea. It is named after the Scottish patron saint whose relics were brought here in 736. Its University, though comparatively a small establishment, is the oldest in Scotland, having been founded in 1413. Towards the east end, at the convergence of the chief streets, are the ruins of the Cathedral, which was 358 feet long, and until the Reformation the seat of the Scottish Primate. Farther west, also overlooking the sea, are the ruins of the Castle. St. Andrews was the scene of George Wishart's martyrdom; of Cardinal Beaton's murder the year following; and it was here that John Knox was taken by the French and carried off to the galleys at Nantes, to return and preach in 1559 those fiery sermons which resulted in the ruin of the Cathedral.



From Photo by A. Downie, St. Andrews.

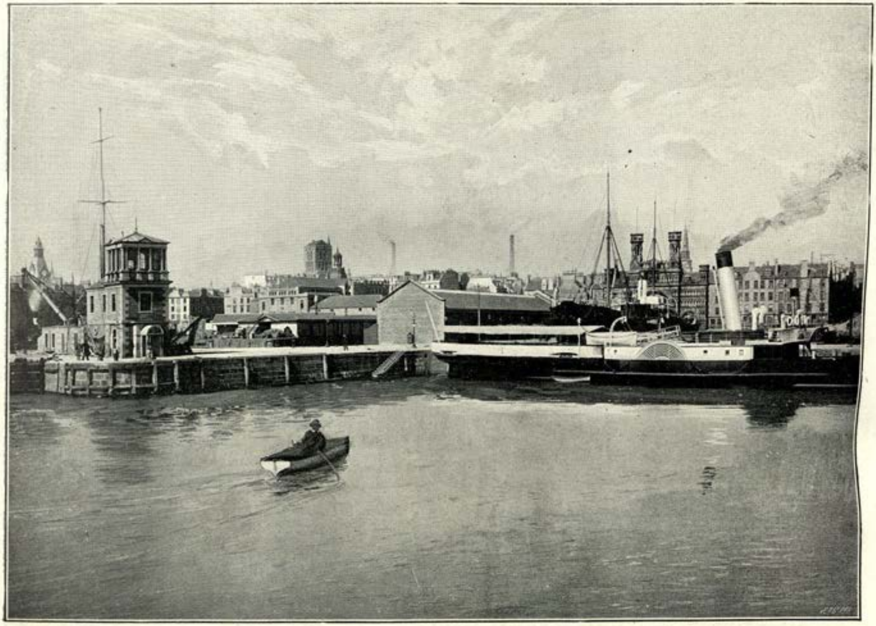
GOLFING LINKS, ST. ANDREWS.

It is golf which has revived St. Andrews from the position of a neglected little country town, which it had become in spite of its historical importance, to that of a favourite watering-place and summer resort. The Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews is the acknowledged parliament of the noble game, and was founded in 1754. It holds great meetings in May and October every year. The Club House and celebrated Links are west of the town, on the sea-shore, the links having a stretch of about 1½ mile to the river Eden. They consist of a sandy plain, with scant herbage here and there, and there are nine holes out and nine in, the whole round being over 4 miles. The Club House is accessible to visitors with proper introductions.



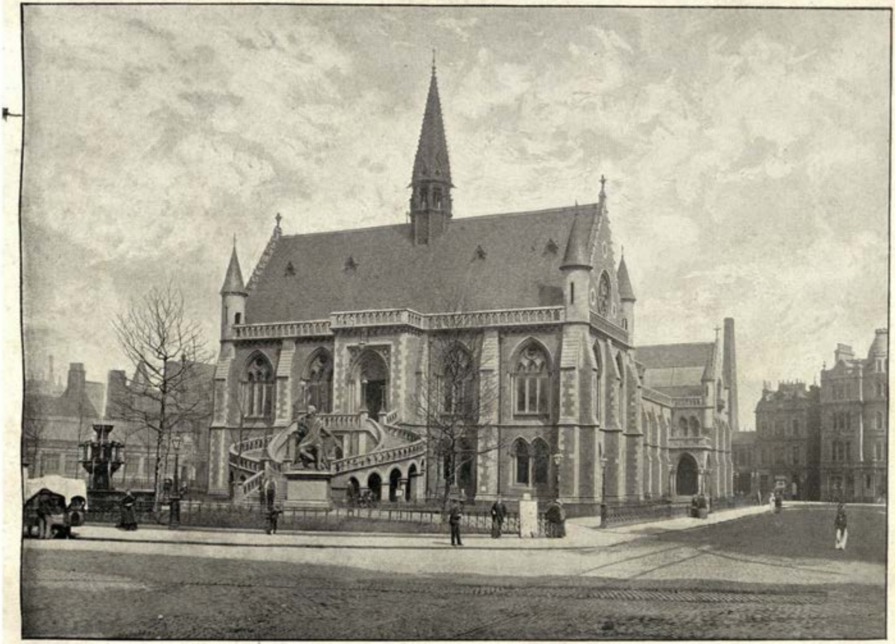
THE TAY BRIDGE.

All who are old enough will remember the terrible calamity of December 28, 1879, when the former Tay Bridge, with a train passing over it, was hurled into the river by the force of the blast sweeping down the Tay. The structure had only been opened in June, 1878, and cost nearly £400,000. The present bridge is twenty or thirty yards westward of the old site. It is two miles long, and is carried upon seventy-three pairs of piers built in the river, with 77 feet clear above high water. Unlike the other, it carries two lines of rails, and cost £650,000. It was opened for traffic in 1888, Messrs. Barlow being the engineers and Messrs. Tancred, Arrol & Co. the contractors. The stumps of the piers of the old bridge remain, and can be seen by the side of the new one.



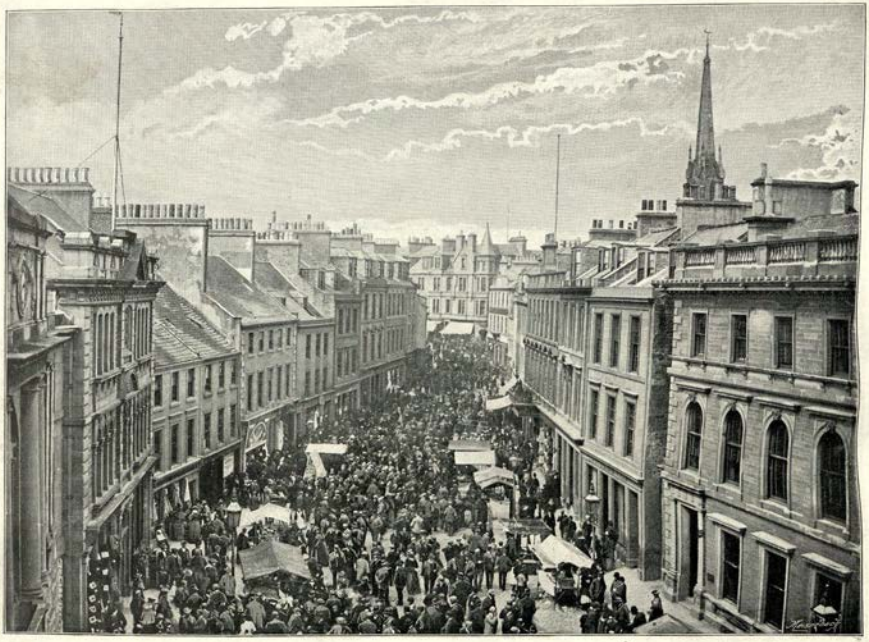
DUNDEE: THE DOCKS.

Dundee is second only to Glasgow in the extent and importance of its manufactures, chiefly of linen and jute—the latter especially. This Indian fibre is here woven into carpets and cloth, the Camperdown works alone employing 5,000 hands. Formerly train-oil was used in dressing the fibre, which had much to do with making Dundee the centre of the whale-fishery; but of late paraffin-oil has been used instead. The town is also world-famous for its marmalade, and there is much shipbuilding both in wood and steel. The docks cover an area of nearly 40 acres, and cost three-quarters of a million in construction; they extend two miles along the banks of the river, and are named after King William, Queen Victoria, Earl Grey, and Lord Camperdown.



THE ALBERT INSTITUTE, DUNDEE.

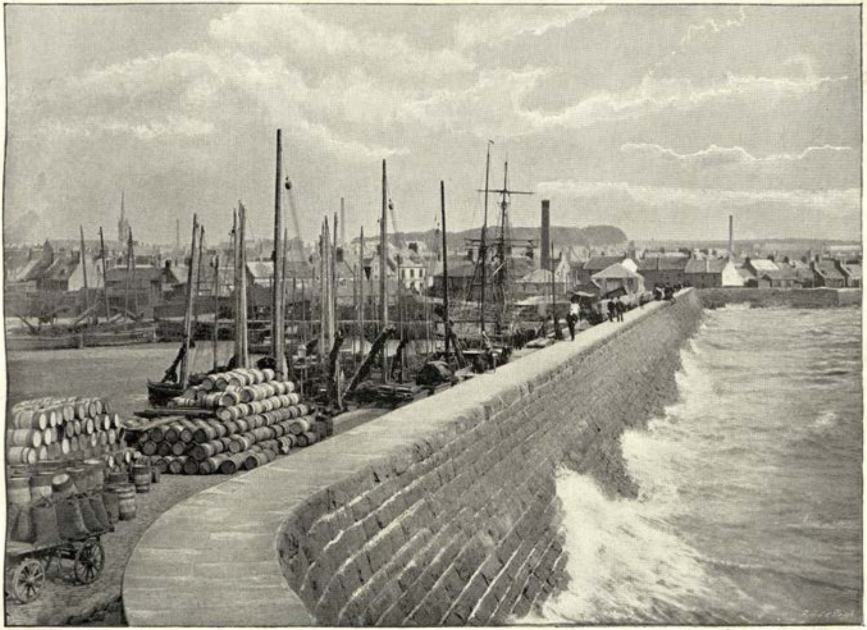
The most curious of the older structures in Dundee is the ancient and massive tower, 156 feet high, known as the Steeple, underneath which are, under one roof, the three parish churches of St. Mary, St. Paul, and St. Clement. Of the modern public buildings one of the finest is the magnificent Albert Institute, erected from the designs of Sir Gilbert Scott as a memorial to the late Prince Consort. This contains a public library, picture-galleries, a museum, reading-rooms, and large assembly-rooms and lecture-halls, with all the usual accommodations of a philosophical institute. The horse-shoe staircase at the principal entrance is modelled upon that of Versailles. The statue of Robert Burns close by is a copy of that at New York by Sir John Steel.



From Photo by Geddes & Son, Arbroath.

ARBROATH: FEEING SATURDAY.

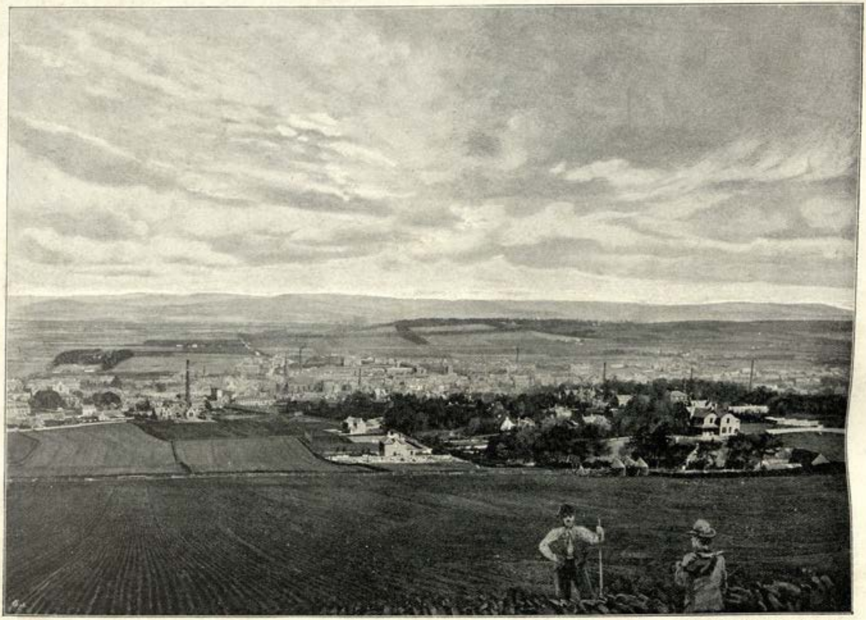
Arbroath is from the Gaelic *Aberbrothock*, or "ford of the Brothock" burn on which it is built. The town has extended much of late years. Four times a year, on Saturdays fixed by calendar, is held a "feeing market," and this peculiarly Scottish scene is shown in the present view. The streets are thronged by employers and servants of all kinds who are desirous to engage, and itinerant booths make the scene like a fair, as indeed it is. The most interesting feature of the town is the ruin of the magnificent Abbey, founded by William the Lion in 1175, and dedicated to the English saint, Thomas à Becket. Its abbots were mitred, the last being Cardinal Beaton, also Archbishop of St. Andrews. The tomb of the founder, buried in 1214, was discovered in 1816.



From Photo by Geddes & Son, Arbroath.

ARBROATH: THE PROTECTION WALL.

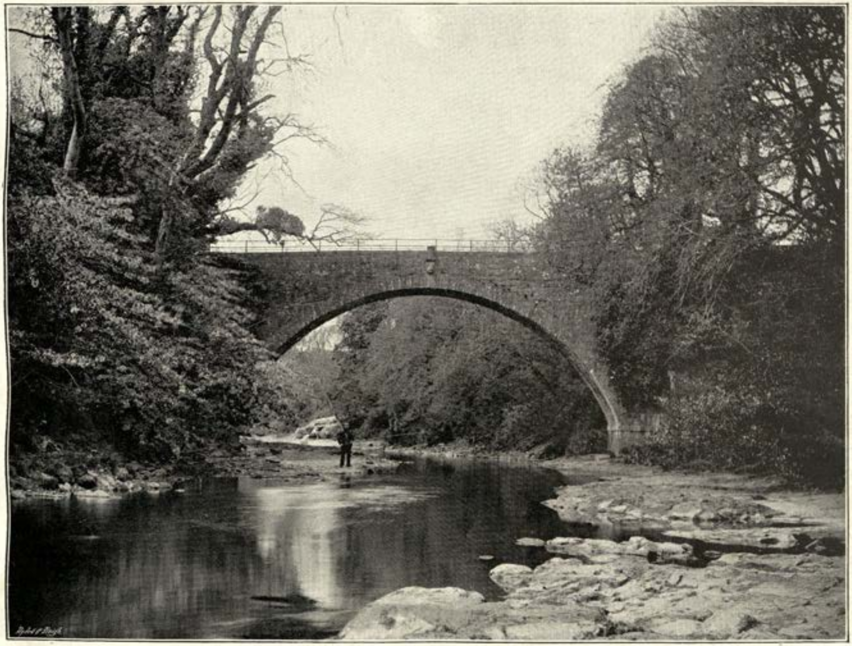
In commercial importance and population, this town on the Forfarshire coast ranks next to Dundee. It has large linen and sailcloth manufactures, besides other minor industries, and is the headquarters of a fishery employing about 150 to 170 boats. What was called the Old Harbour was completed in 1742 at a cost of about £6,000, and in 1846 a new harbour was formed at a cost of about £50,000. In 1877, aided by a Government subsidy, the new harbour was deepened, and by the building of the massive stone wall shown in the view, the old harbour was converted into a wet dock. Arbroath is described as "Fairport" in "The Antiquary." Ten or eleven miles to the south-east is the Bell Rock with its lighthouse, where tradition says that a bell was once set up by the Abbot of Aberbrothock as a warning to mariners.



From Photo by Chas. Mitchell & Co., Forfar.

FORFAR.

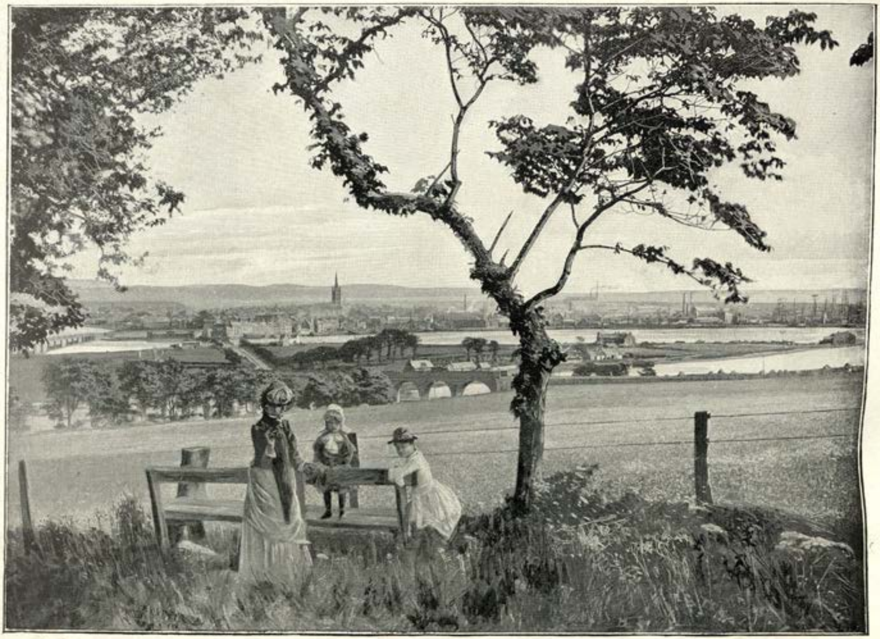
The shore of Forfar Loch, on the east bank of which the town stands, was the last battleground of the Picts and Scots, and the good Queen Margaret had a residence upon the Inch, or island, now reduced to a promontory. Formerly the place was celebrated for its brogues, or wooden-soled shoes. It has a much more melancholy celebrity from the number of poor creatures burnt under the charge of witchcraft in the hollow still called The Witches' Howe. No less than nine women perished thus between the years 1650 and 1662, and Forfar's celebrated "Witches' Bridle" or gag is preserved in the Town Hall. At present weaving is the principal industry, and there are nine or ten large mills. The burial-ground on the hill overlooking the town is beautifully laid out with trees and walks.



From Photo by Chas. Mitchell & Co, Forfar.

SHIELHILL BRIDGE, NEAR KIRRIEMUIR.

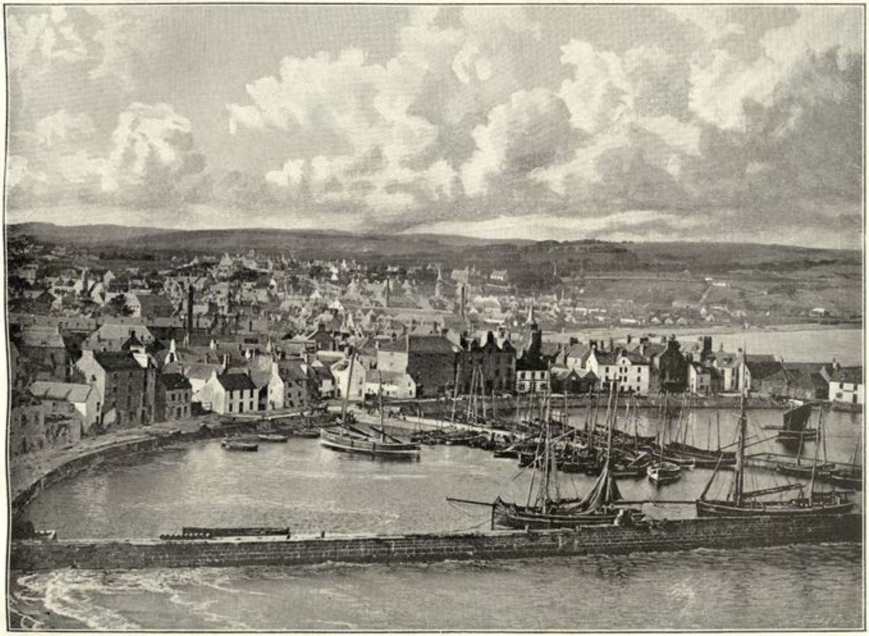
Kirriemuir, the original of Mr. Barrie's "Thrums," is surrounded by beautiful country on all sides, traversed by the Esk and other streams.. The spot here shown is about four miles from it, on the north road leading to Tannadice and Brechin, and near Shielhill House. The Esk here affords plenty of capital fishing, and is very beautiful. About a mile and a half from this bridge the rivers Esk, Prosen, and Carity meet, at a picturesque spot close to an old fortress called Inverquharity Castle, a seat of the Ogilvie family. Kirriemuir itself has a considerable trade in its brown linen. The gable of the celebrated "Auld Licht Kirk" has been preserved in the present building, of which Mr. Barrie laid the foundation-stone in 1893.



From Photo by Thos. Lyall, Montrose.

MONTROSE.

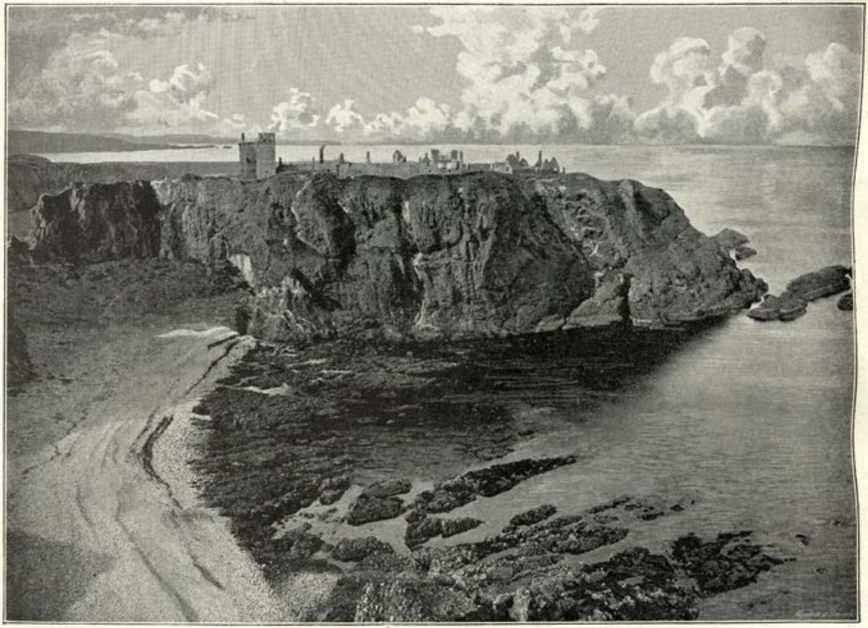
This is a very old town and port, built mostly on a peninsula enclosed between the mouth of the southern Esk and the North Sea. It was ravaged by the Danes in the tenth century, and was made a burgh by David I. Edward I. was staying here after the Battle of Dunbar, when Baliol surrendered the kingdom at Stracathro, near by; and Montrose was the last place which was visited by James Stuart in 1716, and from which he escaped to France. The place has a steady trade in linen yarn, and some shipbuilding, and the main or High Street is very wide. The golf-course of Montrose is one of the finest in Great Britain, and there are beautiful braes on the south side of the tidal basin. Joseph Hume was born at Montrose, and was for many years its member. His statue and one of Sir Robert Peel are in the High Street.



From Photo by J. Watson, Stonehaven.

STONEHAVEN.

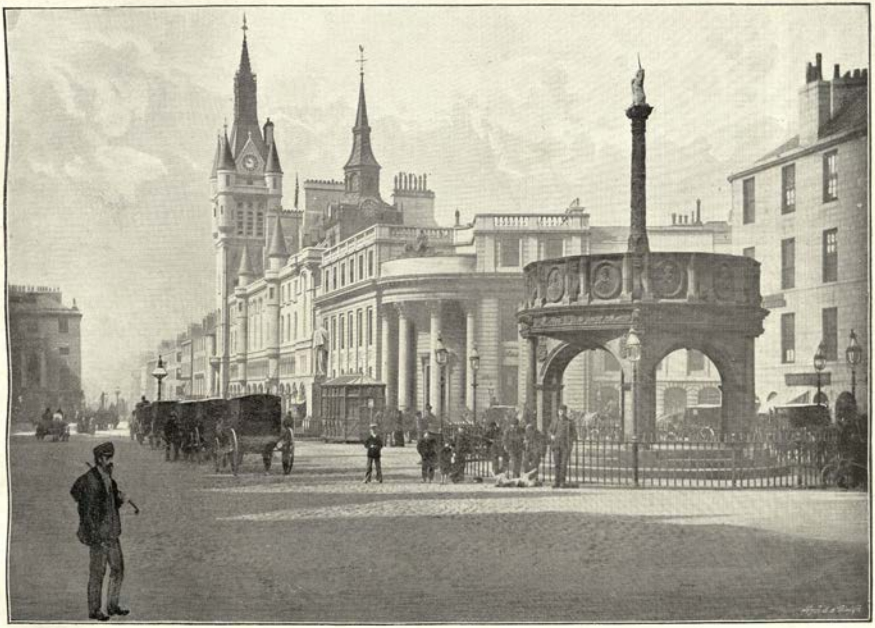
This is the county town of Kincardineshire, and consists of an old town and a new. The older is inhabited by fishermen, Stonehaven being a fishing-port of some importance, with a fleet of over 100 vessels. The newer port is built on the point of land at the junction of the Carron and Cowie, and is better built, with streets at right angles. The harbour was greatly improved in 1826 and following years at a cost of about £10,000, and now includes about five acres, with jetties to protect the basin. There is little trade except fishing, but during late years the place has come more and more into repute as a place for summer resort and sea-bathing, for which the beach is well adapted. The view is taken from the south-east.



From Photo by J. Watson, Stonehaven.

DUNOTTAR CASTLE.

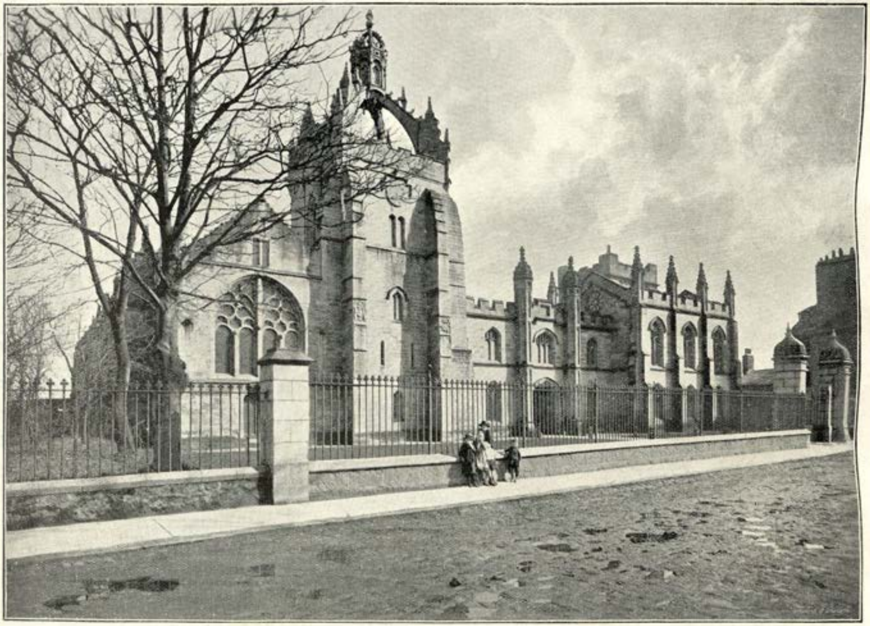
The ruins of this Castle stand on a cliff near Stonehaven. The cliffs at this spot are steep, rising to a height of about 150 feet; and the Castle, being built upon a projection cut off from the mainland by a precipitous chasm in the rocks, must in old times have been deemed impregnable. The square keep is the most conspicuous part, and, with the chapel, is said to have been built by the Earls of Lindsay. Wallace captured this castle in 1296, and it is also noticeable for the fact that the Scottish regalia were kept here during the Commonwealth, and conveyed hence in secret after the siege of 1652 by the minister's wife, Mrs. Grainger. She hid them behind the pulpit of Kinneff Kirk, six miles away, till at the Union they were taken to Edinburgh.



From Photo by E. Geuring, Aberdeen.

ABERDEEN: MARKET CROSS AND MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS.

The "Granite City" is the seat of a University, and the chief town and port in northern Scotland. The Old Aberdeen was a mile and a half to the north, and was burnt by the English in 1337, after which the city was rebuilt on the present site at the mouth of the Dee. It is as a whole magnificently built of that famous granite, celebrated all over the world, which is a principal industry of the town; Union Street is one of the finest street vistas in the world. The view shows the County and Municipal Buildings, erected in 1873 at a cost of £80,000; also the Market Cross, a Renaissance open-arched hexagonal structure, with medallions of the seven Jameses round the top, and a column over all with the royal unicorn rampant. This was first erected in 1686, but removed to its present position in 1842.



From Photo by E. Geering, Aberdeen.

KING'S COLLEGE, ABERDEEN.

King's College belongs to the Old Aberdeen, which possesses some good residences, but on the whole has the look of a quiet village. The Cathedral, carefully restored in 1871, is believed to be the only one built of granite in the world. Half a mile south of it is the College, founded in 1494 by Bishop Elphinstone. It was deprived at the Reformation, given a new charter uniting it with Marischal College in the greater Aberdeen, by Charles I., and after separation, again in 1860 joined with that college in one University, King's teaching Arts and Divinity, and Marischal medicine and law. The tower, rebuilt in 1636, has a lantern on the top of crossed rib arches, surmounted by a crown and cross, somewhat resembling that of St. Giles's, Edinburgh. The chapel possesses some of the finest carved oak work in the kingdom.

ROYAL AS
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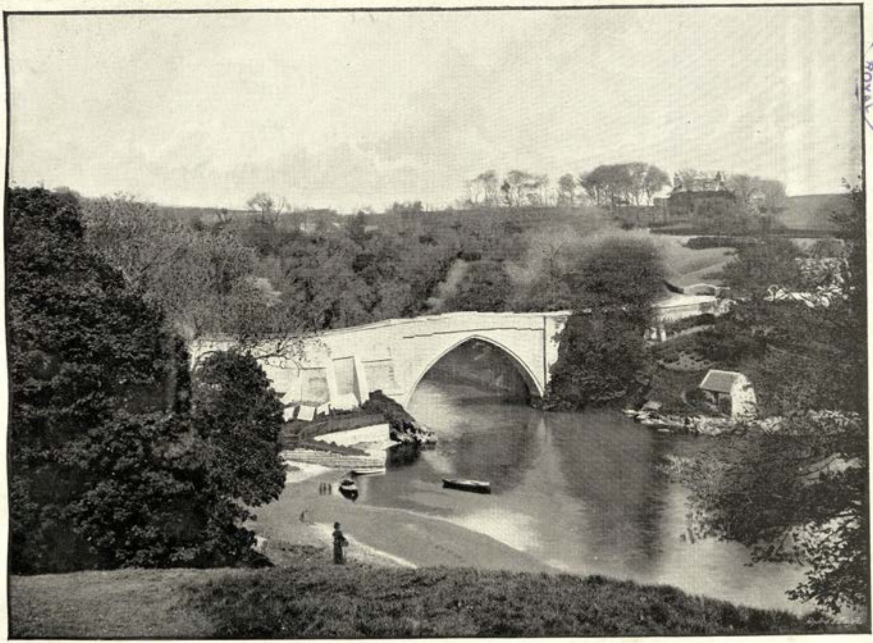
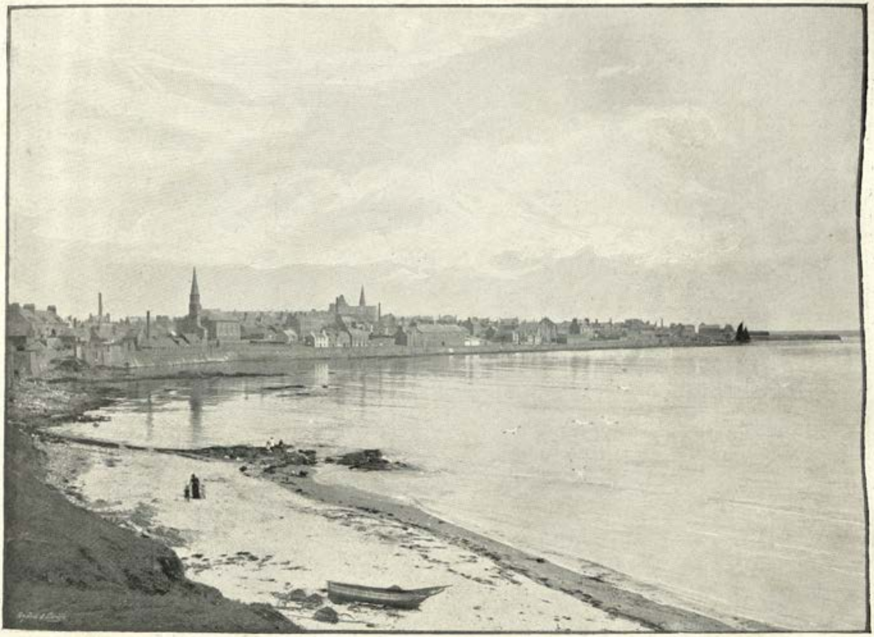


From Photo by E. Geering, Aberdeen.

BRIG O' BALGOWNIE, ABERDEEN.

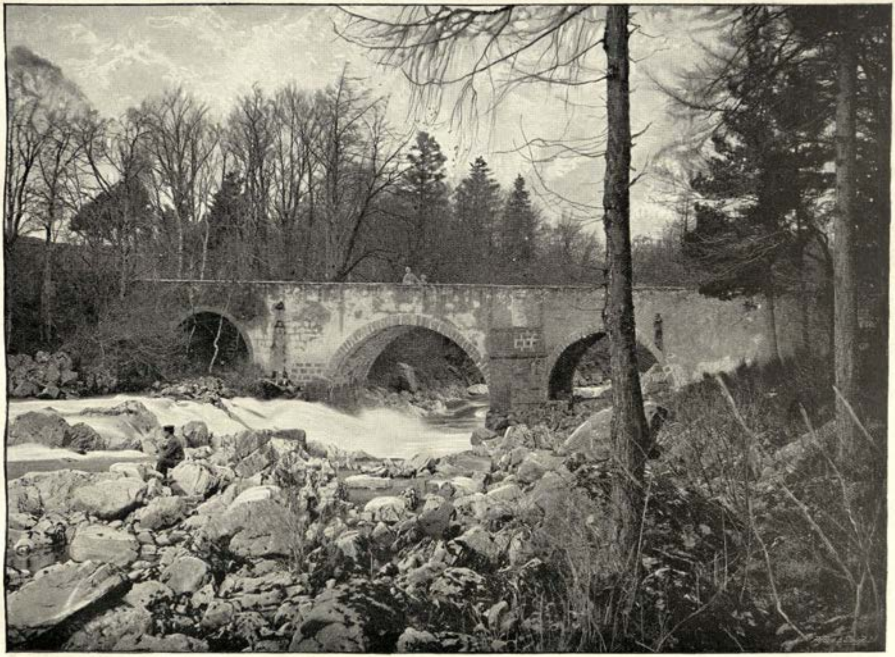
This old bridge is about two miles from the city, spanning the River Don at a spot where it widens into a deep black pool. It consists of a single pointed arch 62 feet wide, and was erected by Bishop Cheyne in 1320. In 1605 it was endowed by Sir A. Hay, but the proceeds have sufficed not only to maintain it, but to build another bridge lower down the river. There is a doom-couplet handed down by tradition, running: "Brig o' Balgownie, wight's your wa', wi' a wife's ae son, an' a mear's ae foal, doun ye shall fa'." Byron mentions this, and his curious delight as an "only son" in crossing: and Murray remarks how during the floods of 1829, which destroyed most surrounding modern bridges, this old doomed brig stood bravely. It is a picturesque object in a picturesque spot, with fine woods in the neighbourhood.



From Photo by James Shivas, Peterhead.

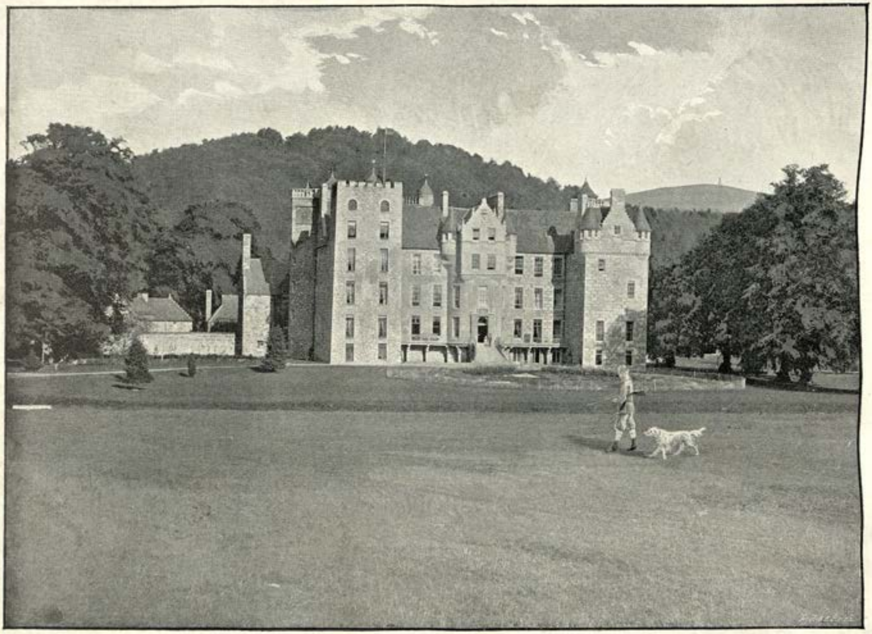
PETERHEAD.

The principal town of the Buchan district in Aberdeenshire is an important fishery port, the herring fleet a year or two back numbering 377 vessels; a few, however, coming from other places. There is a fish-curing industry in connection with this, and until very recently vessels also sailed from Peterhead for the whale and seal fisheries. A harbour of refuge is now being constructed, with the help of convict labour from the large prison a mile from the town, which it is estimated will cost three-quarters of a million, and is badly needed. The Pretender landed here in 1716. After his attempt Marshal Keith, the then lord of the soil, was banished for espousing his cause, and became a celebrated general under Frederick the Great; whose descendant William I. of Prussia, in 1868, presented the town with a monument to the Marshal.



BRIDGE AND FALL OF FEUGH.

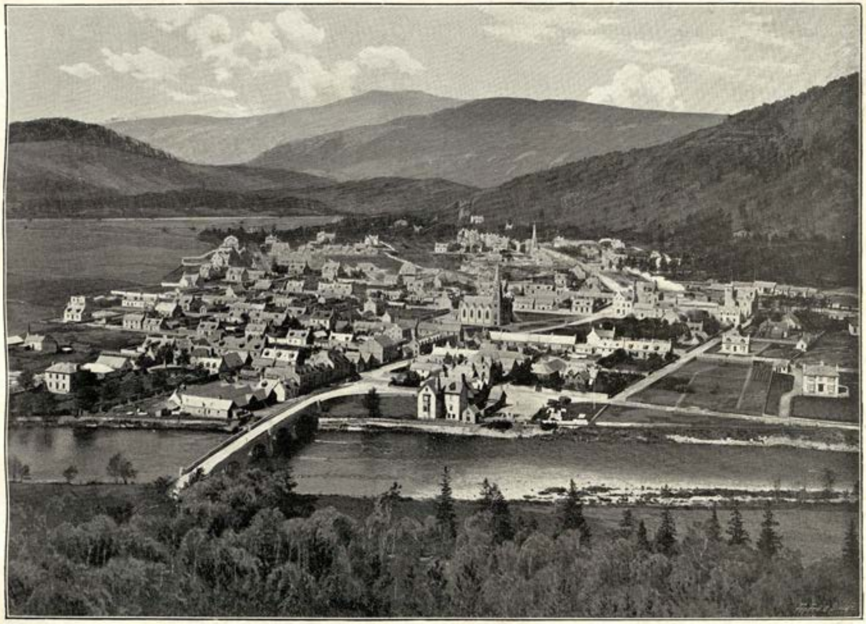
Feugh Water is a stream traversing part of Kincardine and Aberdeen shires, rising within two or three miles of Mount Battock, at a height of about 1,800 feet above the level of the sea. It is renowned as a trout stream, and in the lower reaches near the Dee salmon are sometimes caught. It falls into the latter river opposite the village of Banchory, having descended 1,640 feet from its source, during a winding course of nearly twenty miles. The lower reach, near Banchory, contains the Fall, and is spanned by the ancient three-arched bridge here depicted. The Fall is not on a large scale, but with the river and bridge makes up a landscape of very romantic and picturesque character.



From Photo by R. Milne, Aboyne.

ABOYNE CASTLE.

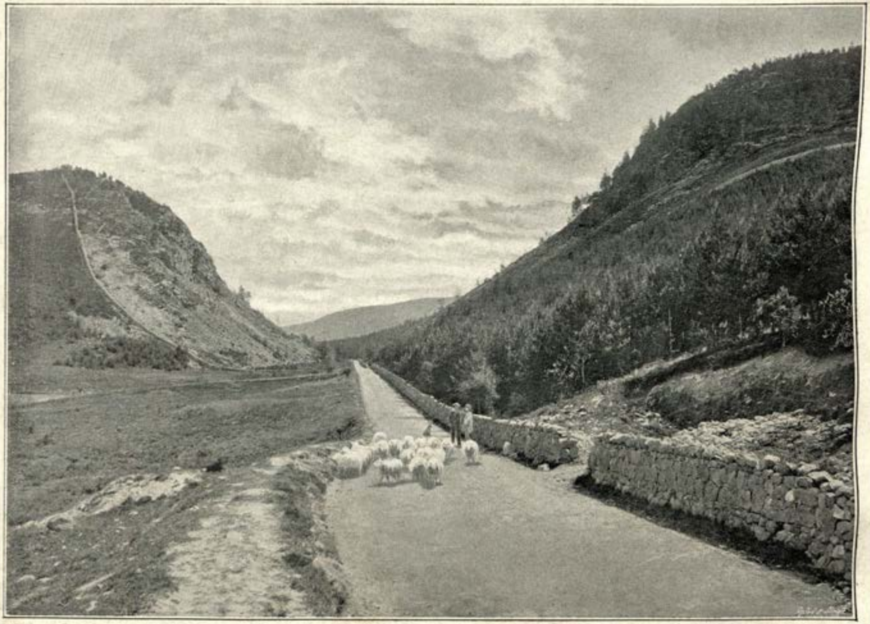
Aboyne is a pretty village surrounded by forest uplands, and itself skirting a large green. About three-quarters of a mile to the north of it, and with the Burn of Aboyne surrounding it as by a moat, is the Castle, a seat of the Marquis of Huntly and Earl of Aboyne. A castle of some kind has been here from ancient times, but the oldest part (the western) of the present turreted structure was rebuilt in 1671 by the first Earl, hero of the ballad of "Lord Aboyne," whose countess was certainly Lady Elizabeth Lyon, and not Peggy Moire as in the ballad. The east portion was added in 1801, and further portions in 1869. The woods around are believed to be a portion of the ancient Caledonian forest. Near the lodge is an ancient carved granite cross.



From Photo by R. Milne, Aboyne.

BALLATER.

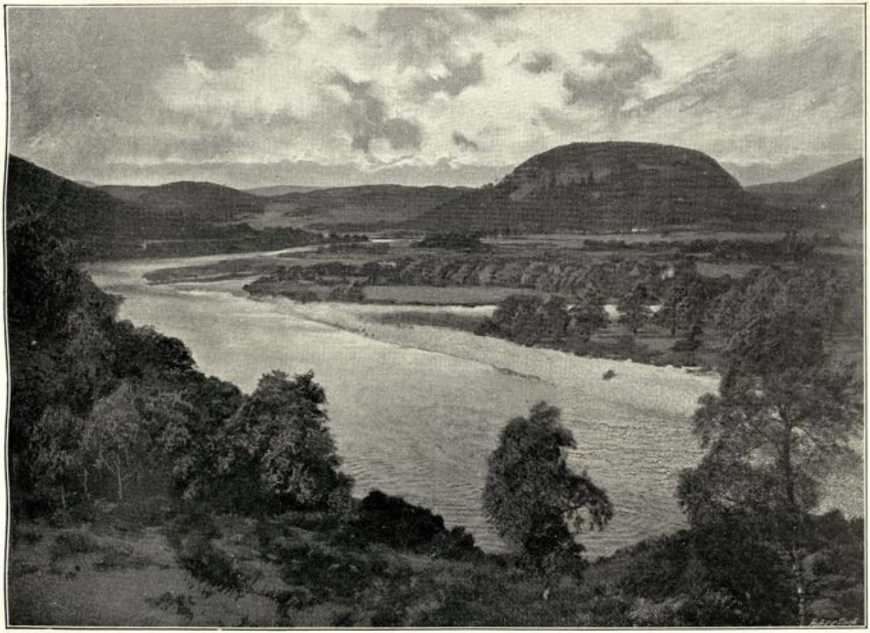
This little town on the bank of the Dee is the terminal station of the Deeside Railway. It is 668 feet above the level of the sea, and is a very favourite summer resort, having bracing air and a very equable climate, and being surrounded by beautiful scenery. It is laid out with a square in the middle, and open straight streets. The Albert Memorial Hall and reading-rooms, with its square tower, is close to the station. The stone bridge across the Dee was opened in 1885 by Queen Victoria, replacing a wooden one, which had in its turn taken the place of a former granite bridge swept away by the great flood of 1829. Mountain excursions are unfortunately greatly interfered with during the deer season, by keepers who watch the mountains



From Photo by R. Milne, Aboyne.

PASS OF BALLATER.

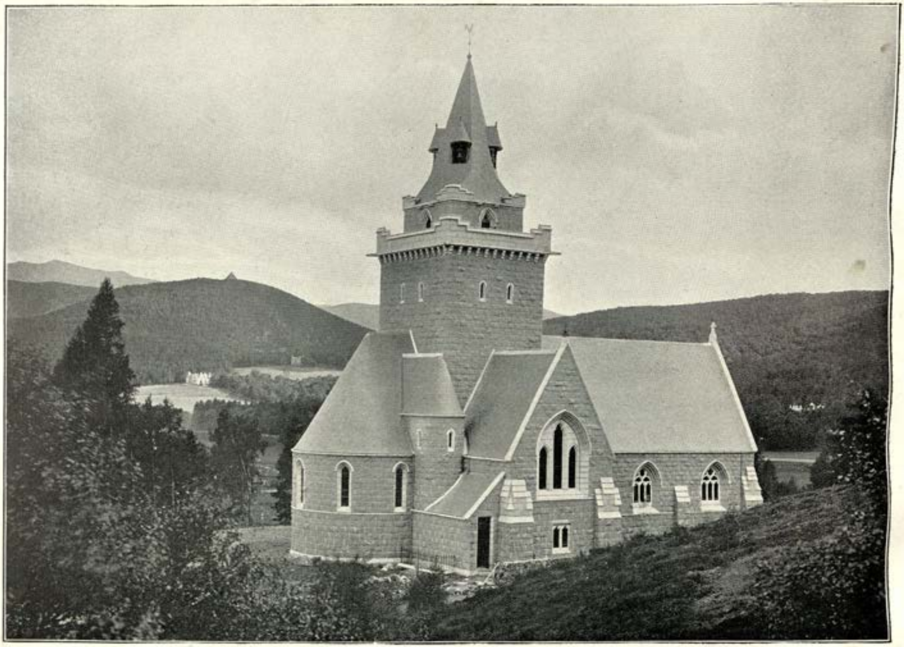
This pass is about three-quarters of a mile north of the town. It was formerly wild and rough, and considered impregnable in Highland warfare; but now a fairly good road runs through it. The road leads from Milton of Tullich to the Bridge of Gairn, about two miles, and passes between the fine wooded hill of Craigandarroch, which rises steeply to the height of 1,250 feet on the south, and Creagan Riach (1,750 feet) on the north. Beyond the latter rises still higher (2,860 feet) Morven Hill, which is considered rather remarkable in the district for the almost entire absence of heather. Near the Bridge of Gairn the Pass joins the main road through the magnificent valley of the Dee, between Ballater and Braemar.



From Photo by E. Milne, Aboyne.

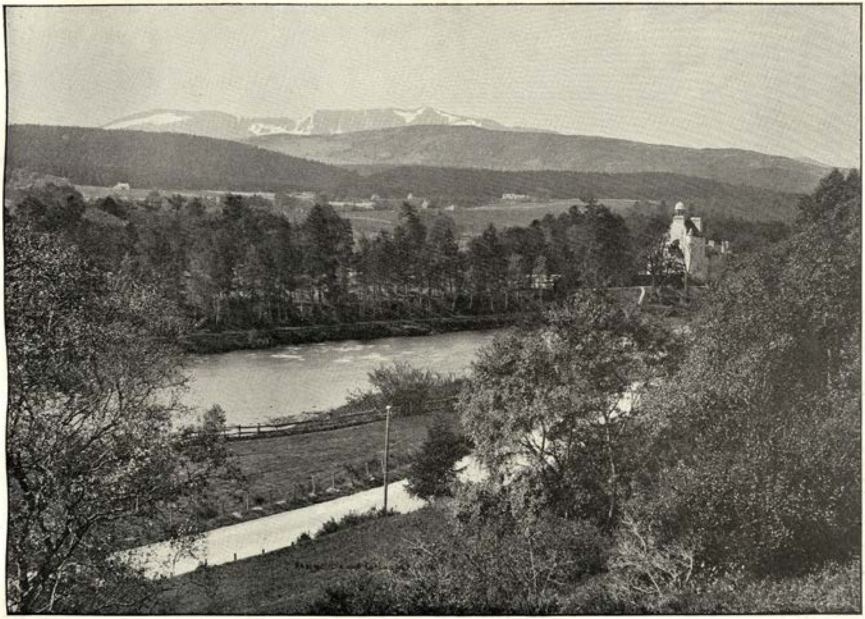
VALLEY OF THE DEE, NEAR BALLATER.

The Valley of the Dee, in the near neighbourhood of Ballater, affords many magnificent prospects. From some points it offers considerable resemblance to the scenery in North Wales: wide plain and valley, and winding river, being bounded by lofty hills. The present view looks across the river to the abruptly rising and striking hill of Craigandarroch, on the north of Ballater. The valley behind this hill is the Pass of Ballater, shown in the preceding view, and the walk round the hill through this pass, about five miles in all, is one of the favourite excursions from the town. As the tourist proceeds westward the valley becomes more and more wild and striking, until he reaches Braemar, and thence by the grandest pass in Scotland enters the Cairngorm district and region of the Spey.



CRATHIE CHURCH.

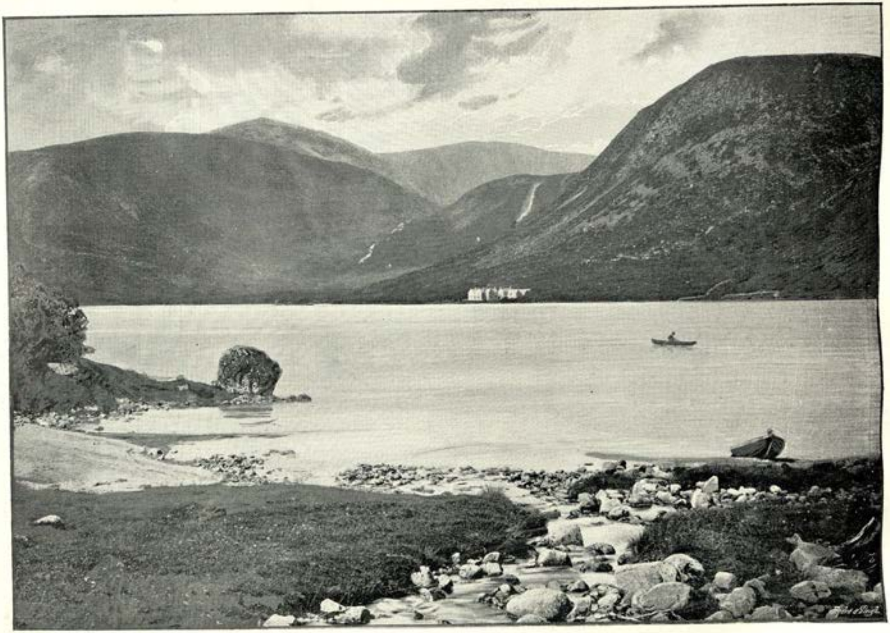
This church is about a mile from Balmoral, and was attended by Queen Victoria during her residence in the Highlands. The old square church was built in 1806, but was pulled down for the present building, of which the foundation was laid by Her Majesty in 1893; the only time since the Reformation that the Sovereign has been present at the foundation and opening of such a building. Two stained glass windows in the old building, to the memory of Dr. Norman Macleod and the Prince Consort, were carefully preserved and re-erected in the new. In the kirk-yard is a monument to Queen Victoria's personal Highland attendant, John Brown, who died in 1883; and on the height of Craigowan in the background can be seen the pyramidal cairn raised to the memory of the Prince Consort by the tenantry of the estate.



From Photo by R. Milne, Aboyne.

ABERGELDIE AND LOCHNAGAR.

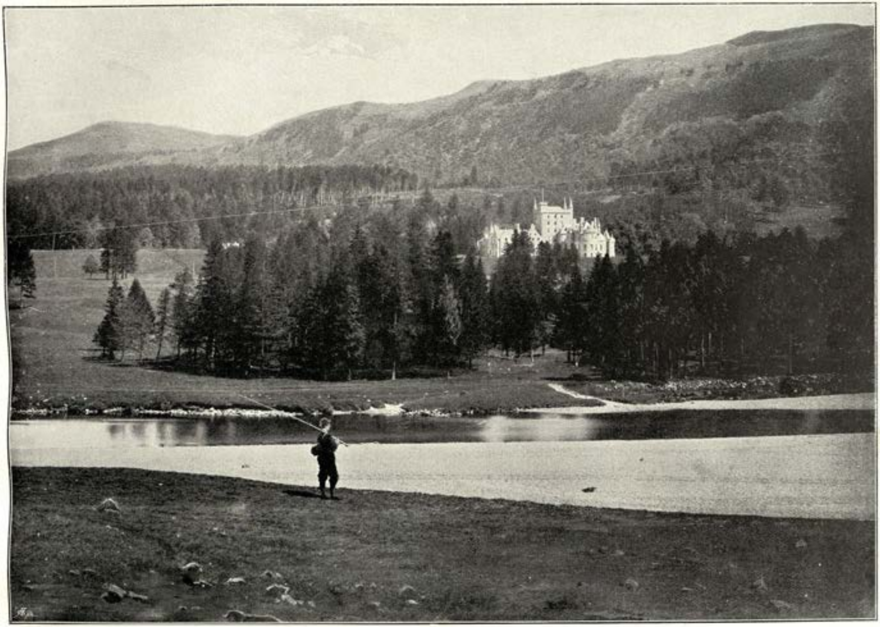
Abergeldie has been used as a shooting-lodge by the present King, being within a very short distance of Balmoral Castle. It is about six miles from Ballater, on the right bank of the Dee, the name signifying in Gaelic the junction of two clear streams. Behind it rise grand hills from 1,500 to 2,500 feet in height, and farther in the background the imposing heights of Lochnagar. The castle has an old turreted square tower. It was once inhabited by the Duchess of Kent, and the Empress Eugénie also spent here the autumn of 1879. The estate is finely planted all along ten miles of the Deeside, and the Birks (birches) of Abergeldie are the real subject of Burns's well-known lyric on those of Aberfeldy, which Dorothy Wordsworth specially notes, in 1803, as possessing none at all.



From Photo by R. Milne, Aboyne.

GLASSALT SHIEL, LOCH MUICK.

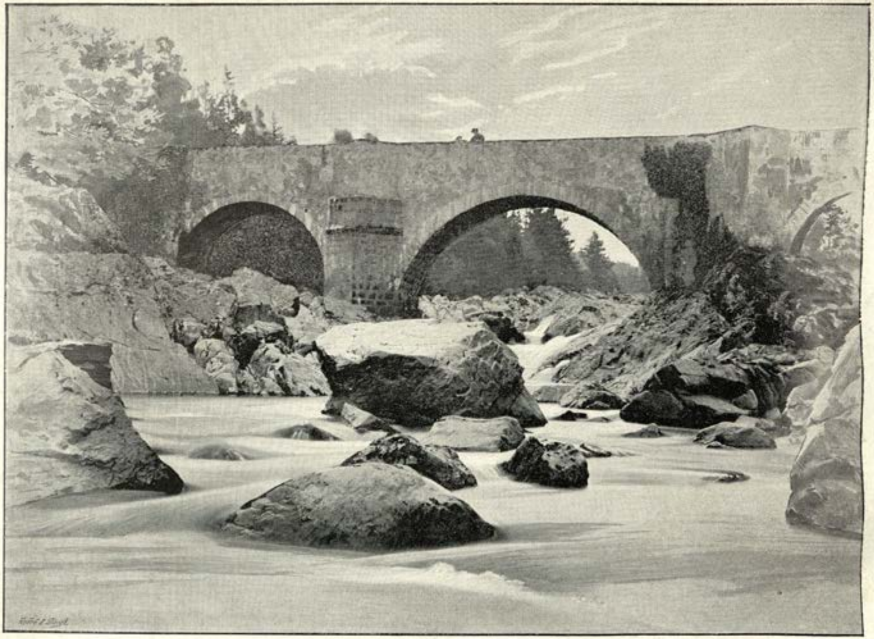
Loch Muick is a sheet of water about 2½ miles in length, on the edge of the royal domain surrounding Balmoral. The scenery around is very beautiful, but tourists have often been obstructed by restrictions enforced to ensure royal privacy. On the north side of the loch, the distant shore in our view, is the Glassalt Shiel, built by Queen Victoria in 1868, as a cottage residence, and pathetically remarked upon by her as the first house built by her when a *widow*, and not hallowed by her Consort's memory. The Glassalt ("grey stream") is a mountain torrent rising 3,450 feet high on Lochnagar, and possesses a fall which Her Majesty describes as "equal to those of the Bruar at Blair," and 150 feet in height. The Shiel is built at the mouth of the stream, where it falls into the loch.



From Photo by R. Milne, Aboyne.

INVERCAULD, FROM THE RIVER.

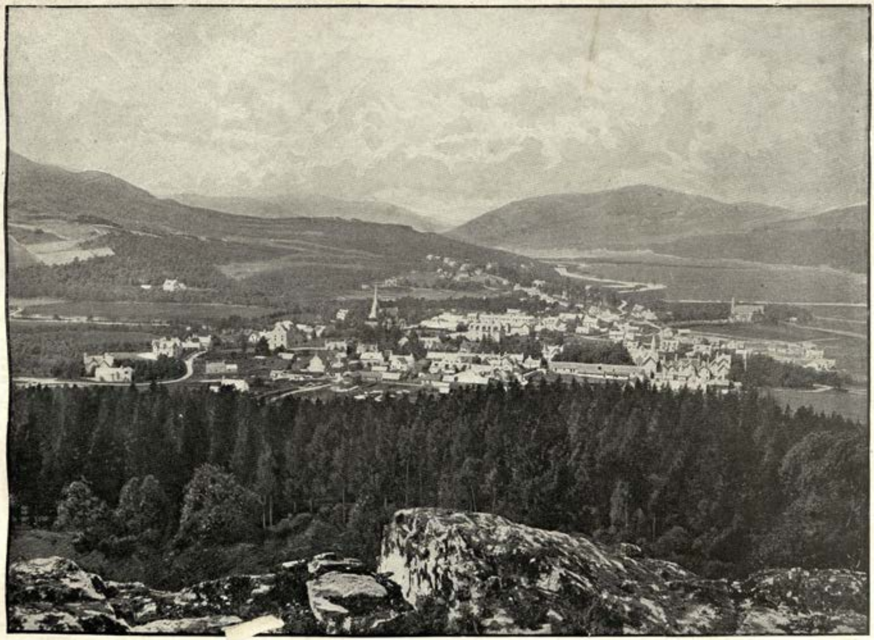
Invercauld House, the seat of the Farquharsons, before the rebellion the principal family in this part of the country, may be termed, without exaggerating, the most finely situated mansion on all Deeside. This house is of historical interest, the Earl of Mar dating from it in 1715 the address calling out his clans for the rising of that year, and assembling the chiefs in the same place. A great deal of the building was erected in the fifteenth century, but the tower and some other portions were added in 1874. The valley of the river is here of very great beauty, wooded hills sloping almost down to the banks, and stretches of sward setting off the background of lofty mountains which bound the landscape.



From Photo by H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

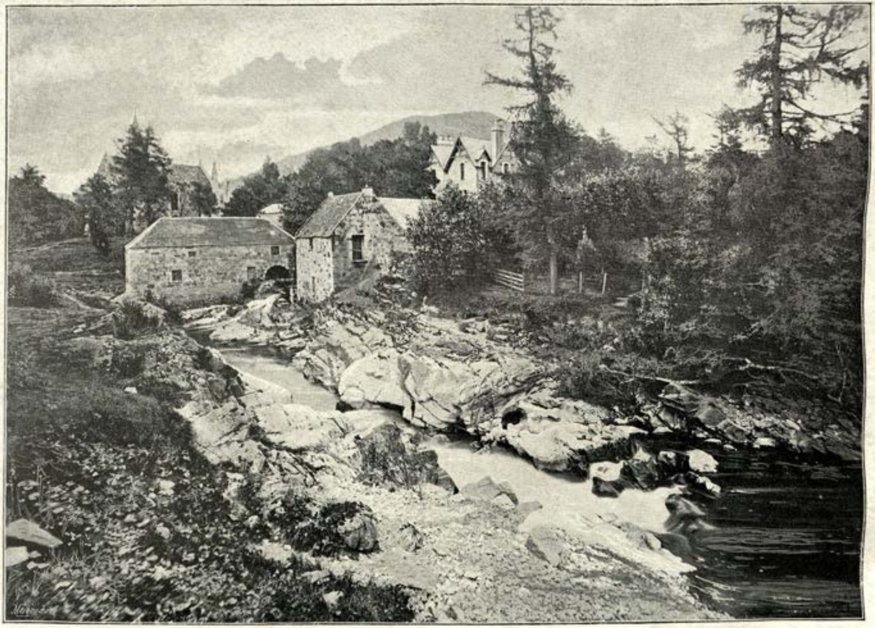
THE OLD BRIDGE OF INVERCAULD.

There are two bridges across the Dee at Invercauld, one of them carrying the main road from Ballater to Braemar. From the new bridge a very good view is obtained of the old one, and of the fine landscape of valley and wood beyond. About a mile distant are the Falls of Garrawalt, which are very picturesque and beautiful, though not grand, the water descending a series of small falls and rapids, overhung with trees. The best view is from the bridge thrown over the fall. These falls are in Ballochbuie Forest, and visitors are generally allowed access to its beautiful walks and drives on making application at the Lodge, which is not far from Invercauld Bridge.



BRAEMAR.

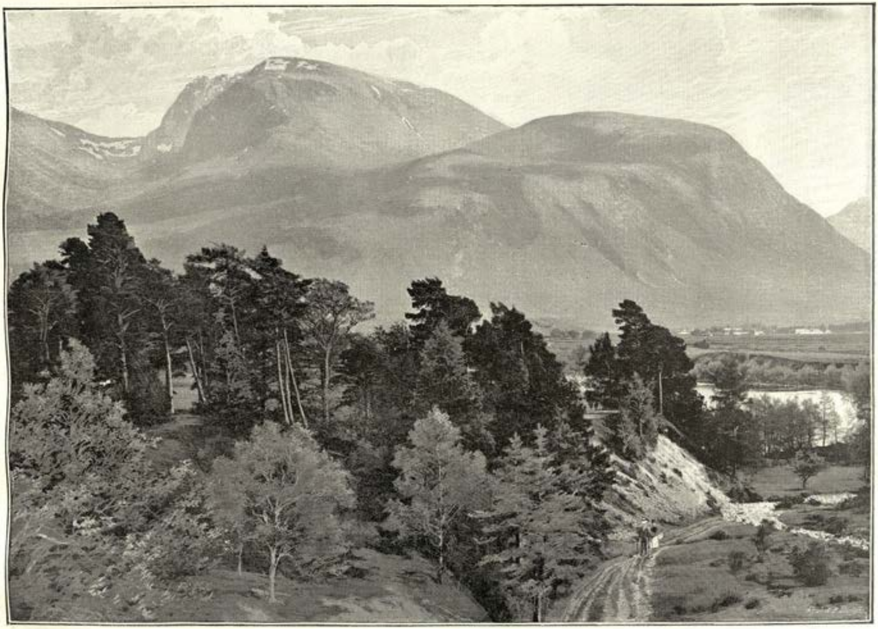
The name, formerly applied to the whole parish, is now commonly used for the town which has sprung up round the village formerly known as Castleton, situated near the junction of the Dee with Clunie Water. It is 1,100 feet above sea-level, in air singularly bracing, and surrounded by some of the wildest and grandest scenery in Scotland; but unfortunately the pedestrian is nowhere more restricted in excursions by the exigencies of deer-preserves and Royal domains. At Braemar Castle, about a mile distant, are held every year the celebrated Highland games, which often enjoyed the honour of Queen Victoria's presence. The site of the more ancient castle is marked by a bit of old wall near the bridge over the Clunie.



From Photo by W. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

OLD MILL ON THE CLUNIE.

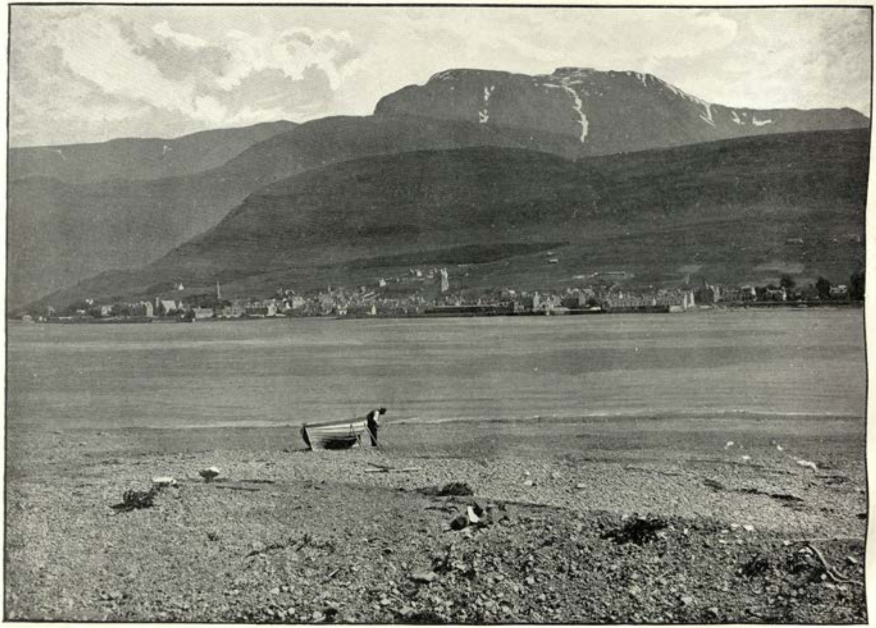
Clunie Water, with the glen through which it descends, abounds in picturesque bits of scenery, and was the scene of the "last expedition" (in 1861) made by Queen Victoria in company with the Prince Consort. The old mill here shown has often been sketched, and can be seen from the bridge at Braemar. A path by the side of the Invercauld Arms brings the tourist to this spot in a minute or two down a deep rocky ravine, fringed with copse and ferns. A further walk of two or three miles to the right will bring the pedestrian to the Dee at Mar Lodge, and to the well-known Falls of Corriemulzie.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

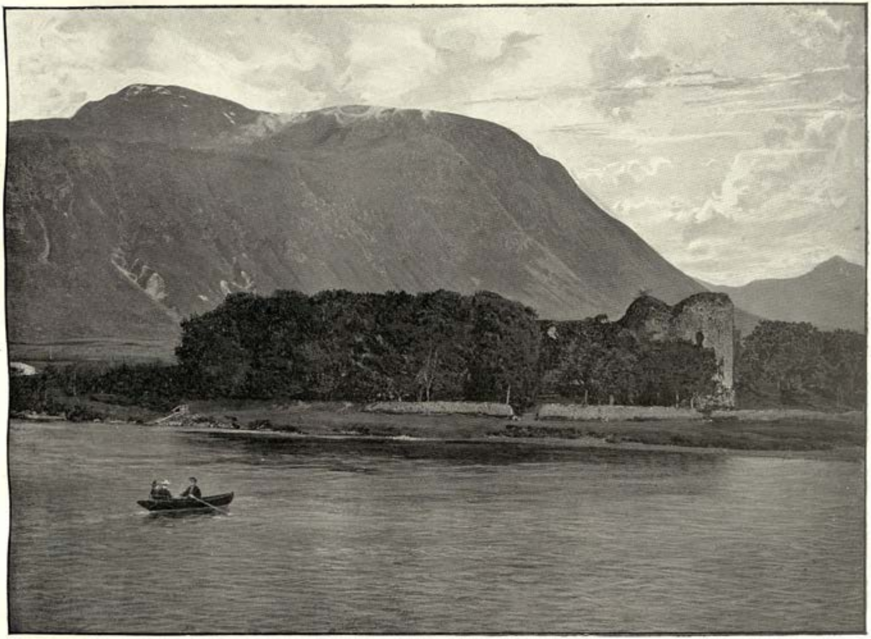
BEN NEVIS.

Ben Nevis is well known as the highest mountain (4,400 feet) within the British Isles, and nearly a fourth part higher than Snowdon, the next most celebrated peak in Britain, though many in Scotland surpass the latter altitude. Monarch as he is, however, most people find Ben Nevis disappointing: he does not produce a full impression of his immense height and mass. There is an observatory on the summit, and a temperance hotel; and a horse or pony track extends the entire distance, so that ascents are constant. On a clear day the prospect extends in many directions for a hundred miles, but is not so good as from some other peaks less surrounded by other mountains. On the north side are terrific precipices, from which the snow rarely disappears even in summer. Our view is taken from Banavie.



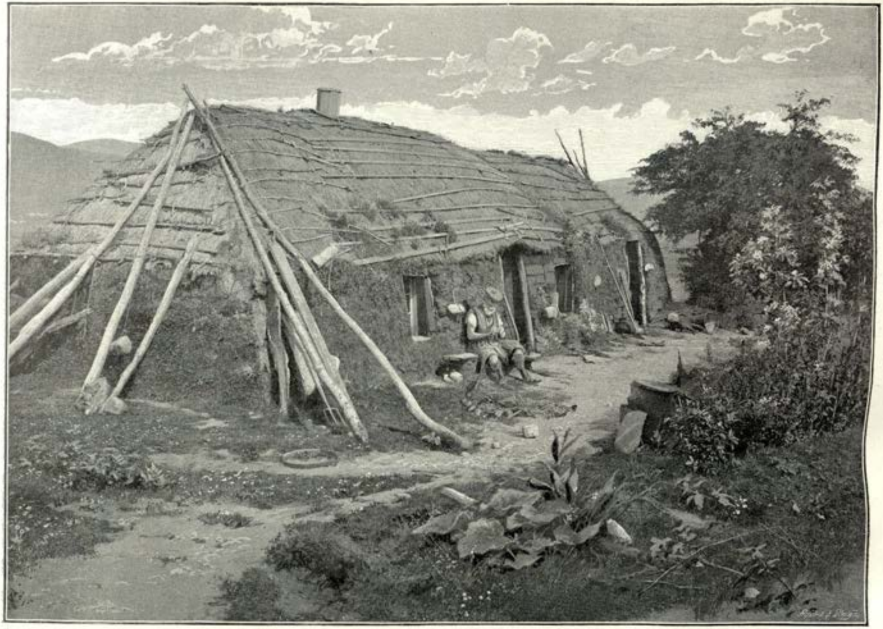
FORT WILLIAM AND BEN NEVIS.

This town, at the head of Loch Linnhe, near the mouth of the River Lochy, owes its origin to a fort of sods built here by General Monk in Cromwell's days, and rebuilt of stone by William of Orange, to overawe the Camerons. It was the rendezvous of those engaged in the massacre of Glencoe. The "fort" now belongs to the West Highland Railway, which has pulled down most of it for a station; the town is chiefly a long straggling street, and is a scene of great activity in the tourist season; some fishery is also carried on. There is a low-level observatory here, only 42 feet above sea-level, which is worked in connection with that on the top of Ben Nevis, $4\frac{3}{4}$ miles distant. A famous brand of whisky known as "Long John" is produced by the distilleries near this town.



RUINS OF INVERLOCHY CASTLE: BEN NEVIS.

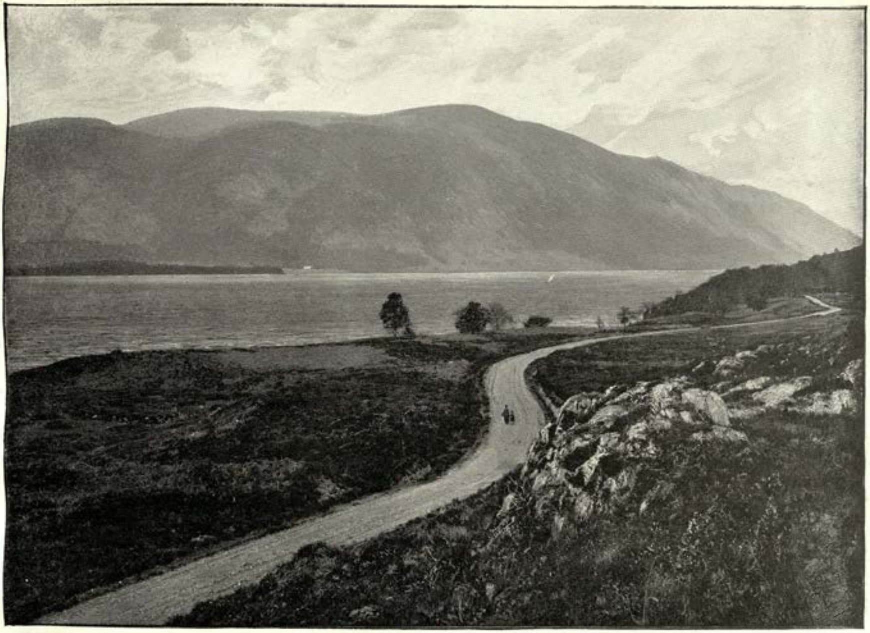
From this point another view is obtained of the king of all British mountains. The new Inverlochy Castle, the seat of Lord Abinger, is about three miles from Fort William: beyond this are the ruins of the old building, a quadrangle with round tower at each corner. The exact history, builder, and original date of the old Castle are not known with certainty; but it seems probable that it was built by Edward I. to overawe the Highlanders. Close at hand, in 1645, the Marquis of Montrose defeated the Covenanters under Argyll with heavy loss, the latter commander retreating to his ship at the commencement of the battle, which is described at length in Scott's "Legend of Montrose."



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

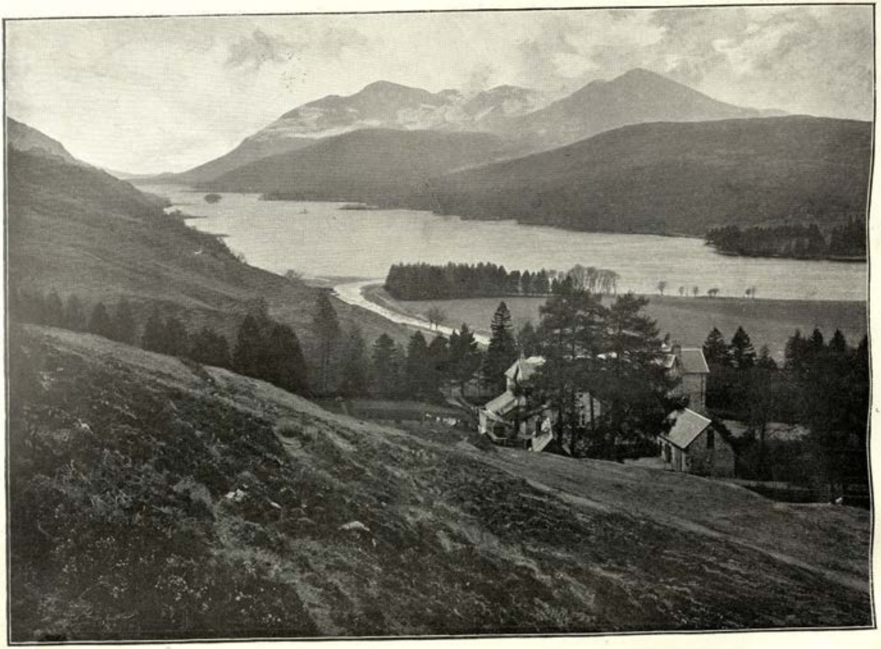
A HIGHLAND HUT, LOCHABER.

Lochaber is a district about thirty-five miles by twenty miles, in the south of Inverness, a great part of it being included in a semicircle struck northward from Ben Nevis. The district is peculiarly Highland, wild, and grand, consisting of little but moors, mountains, lochs, and river glens; and the greater number of habitations resemble more or less that here shown, some of them being occupied by the crofters whose necessities have lately awakened so much interest, and others by labourers, shepherds, keepers, etc. The walls of these dwellings are generally formed of massive stones, filled up with peats or mould; the roofs are thatched; and the floors bare trodden earth, from which great stones often project, flat earthen ground being too precious to be wasted on anything but arable cultivation.



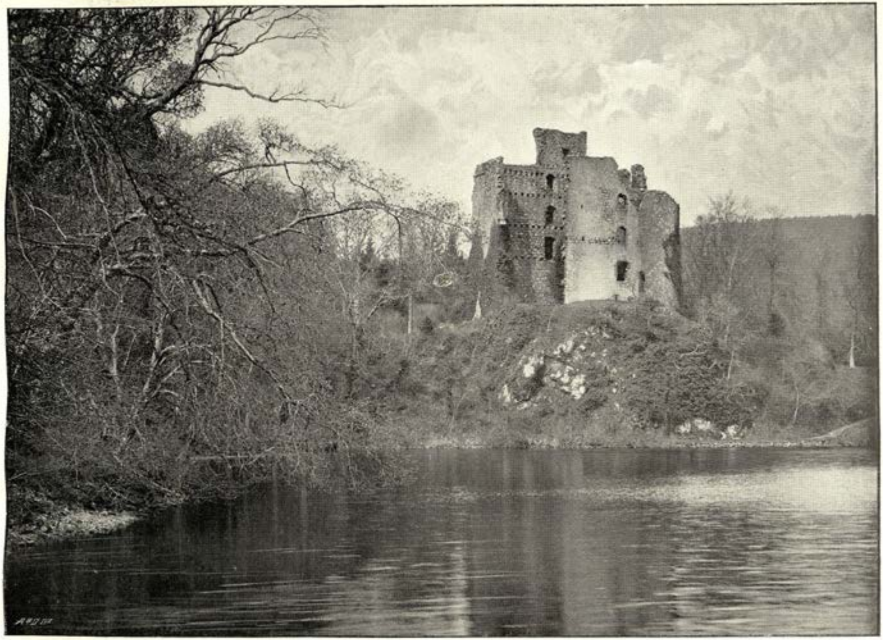
LOCH LOCHY.

Starting from the south, this is the first of the inland lochs on the line of that "Great Glen" which cuts Scotland in two from the Firth of Lorne, on the Atlantic, to Moray Firth, in the North Sea, and which are connected in a continuous passage by the Caledonian Canal. Loch Lochy is about ten miles in length, and from half a mile to a mile wide. A road runs along the east side, shown in the view, which looks towards Achnacarry House, the present seat of Cameron of Lochiel. Hard by this is a fragment of the older castle, burnt in 1746 by the Duke of Cumberland. The grounds are celebrated for their magnificent beeches and other timber, especially a famous beech avenue celebrated in a ballad by Lady Middleton.



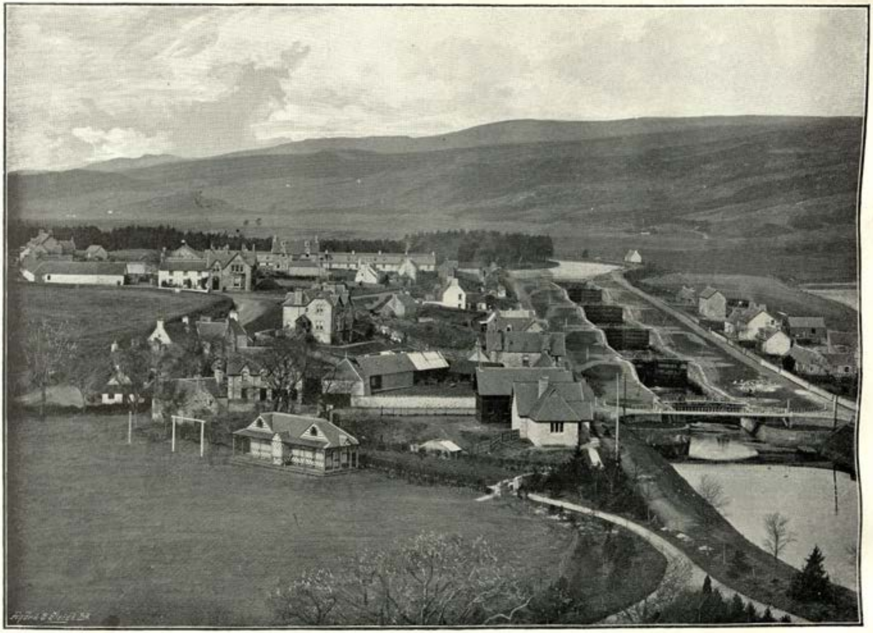
LOCH OICH.

This is the second of the chain of lochs on the Canal. It is a small loch, only about four miles long, and occupies the highest point of the Canal, which thence descends by locks towards both ends. It is generally considered the finest portion of the route. On the west side stands a curious monument called Tober-nan-Ceann ("well of the heads") built over a well, with seven beads carved in stone at the top. It was erected in 1812 by Col. MacDonnell to commemorate an act of justice. Seven brothers of Keppoch, the head of a MacDonnell clan, having murdered the two sons of their brother entrusted to them, the family bard succeeded in executing vengeance; and after washing the seven heads in this well, presented them to his chief at Glengarry. The view is taken looking towards the latter point.



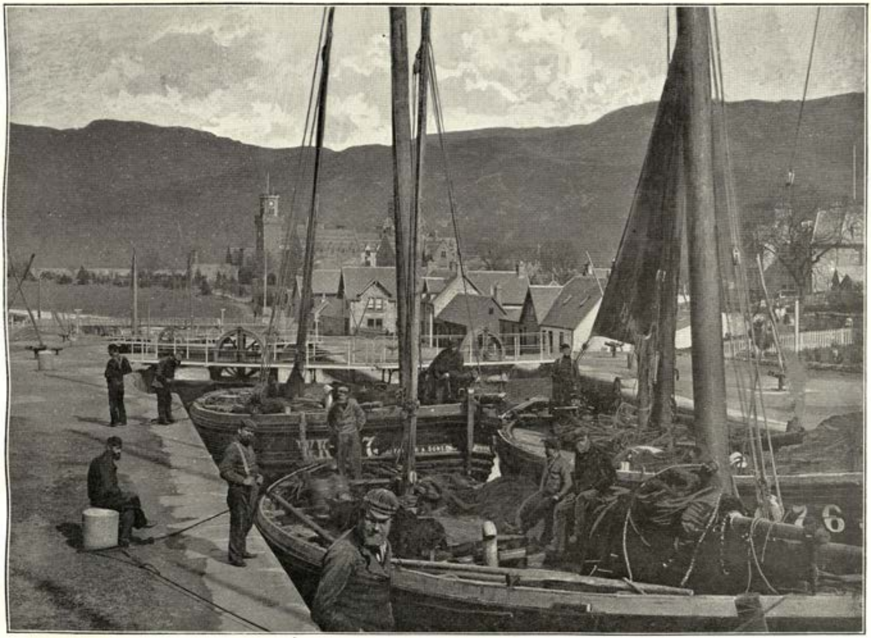
INVERGARRY CASTLE.

This picturesque ruin, also known as Glengarry Castle, was the ancient seat of the MacDonnells of Glengarry. It was a five-storied building erected on a rock called *Craig-an-Fhitkich* ("the rock of the raven"), which was the war-cry of the clan. It was burnt in 1745 by the Duke of Cumberland after the battle of Culloden. The direct line of the MacDonnells is extinct: the last of the race appeared at the coronation of George IV., and his peculiarities and Highland prejudices are supposed to have suggested to Scott the character of Fergus MacIvor. The estates were purchased by the late Right Hon. E. Ellice, who erected the modern Invergarry House on the bank of the Garry river, not very far from the hotel.



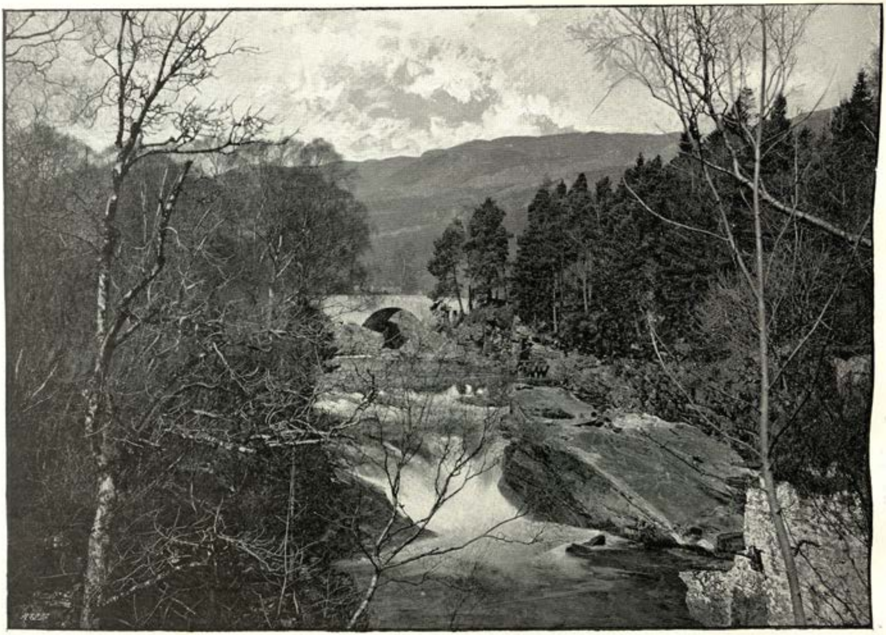
FORT AUGUSTUS.

This was another of those forts erected to keep the Highlanders under control after the rebellion of 1715, its position at the south end of Loch Ness commanding the pass of Corrieyairack. It was named from the Duke of Cumberland. The fort was taken by the Highlanders in 1745, but retaken after Culloden, and garrisoned down to 1857; the village, which is neat and attractive, growing up around the fort. The latter was sold in 1867 to Lord Lovat, and his successor presented it to the English Benedictine Order, who have used the site for the erection of an abbey, a college, and a monastery, the finest establishment of the kind erected since the Reformation. The College is associated with Glasgow University. The locks are referred to in the next view.



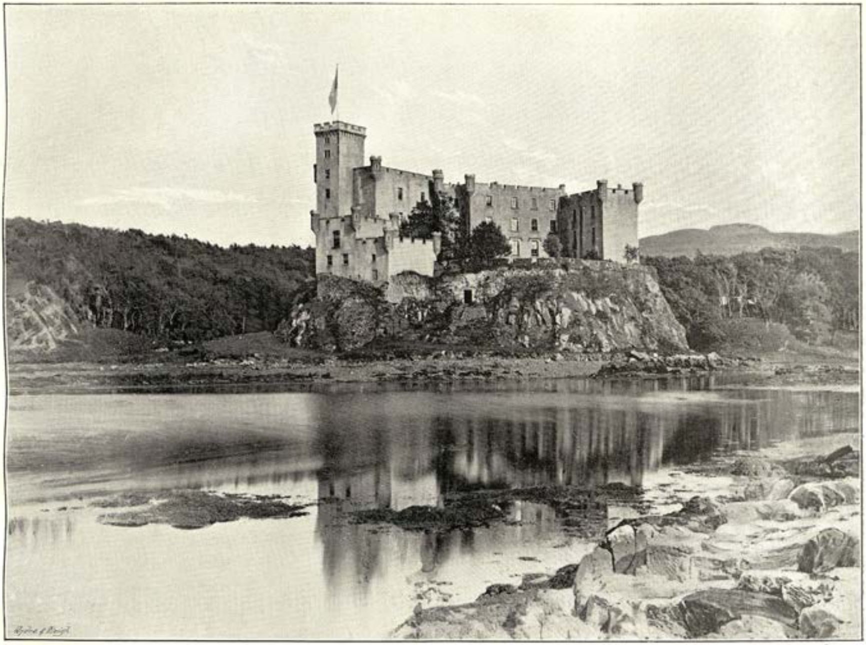
THE LOCKS, FORT AUGUSTUS.

At Fort Augustus the Caledonian Canal descends through a series of five locks close together, the passage of which occupies an hour. These are well seen as a group in the preceding view; the present one gives the scene closer at hand, together with a view of the Benedictine Monastery and its tower. There are twenty-nine locks in the whole course of the Canal, the length of each averaging about 170 feet, with a width of 40 feet. The locks average a rise or fall of about 8 feet each, but a series near the southern end, called Neptune's Staircase, effects by eight locks a rise of 80 feet. The total cost of the Canal, opened in 1847, exceeded a million and a quarter; but the immense development of steam navigation since then has made it of less importance than was anticipated, and the returns are not very satisfactory.



GLEN MORISTON.

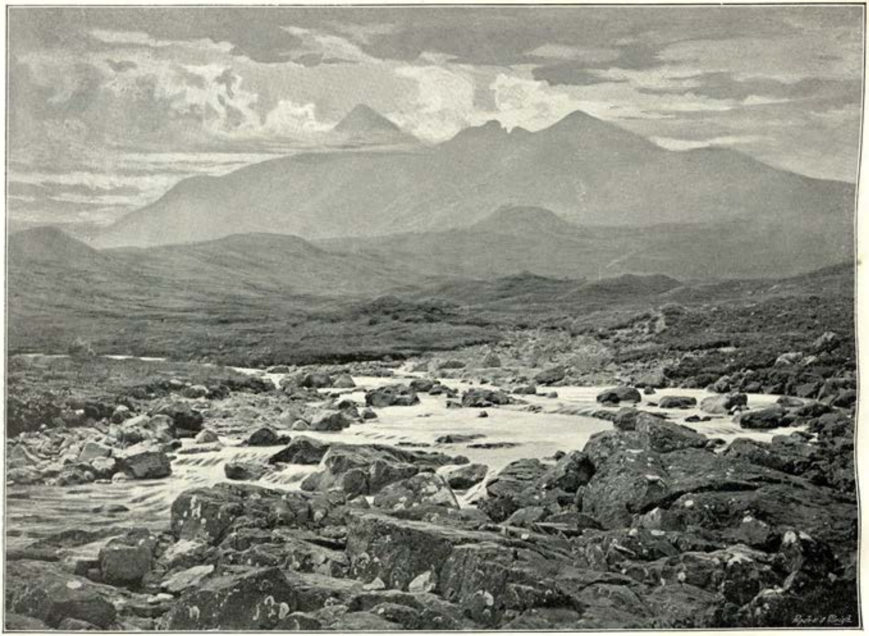
This beautiful glen is the watercourse of the River Moriston, which descends from the small Loch Clunie into Loch Ness, reaching the latter at Invermoriston, the seat of the Grants, where there is also a pier and an hotel. About half a mile up are Moriston Falls, and the glen is beautifully wooded for many miles. At Torgyle, nine miles from the mouth, are several churches. It was through this glen that Dr. Johnson travelled more than a century ago on his well-known visit to the Western Isles, and at that time (according to Boswell) the country appears to have been somewhat savage as well as wild, but the route has now become one of the most popular and frequented by tourists for Skye and the West Coast.



From Photo by H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

DUNVEGAN CASTLE.

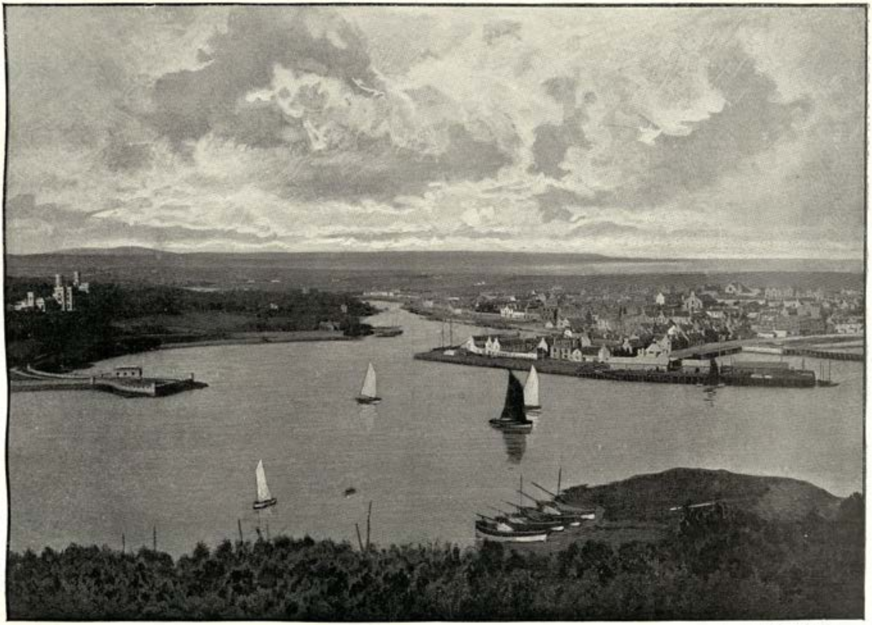
This is the historic residence of one of the most ancient Highland families—Macleod of Macleod—and is situated on the sea-loch of the same name in the island of Skye. The Castle is washed on three sides by the sea, and protected on the fourth by a chasm, now crossed by a drawbridge. The oldest portion, on the seaward side, is probably of Norwegian origin and about the ninth century; the tower was added in the reign of Queen Mary, and the rest is later. The Castle is surrounded by legends and superstitions; and a "fairy flag," captured in the Crusades, is said to be identified with the fortunes of the family. Rory More's drinking horn (holding two quarts, and which every heir was once expected to drain in proof of manhood) and claymore are also preserved. The horn was exhibited in London in 1802.



From Photo by H. N. King, Shepherd's Bush, W.

SCUR-NA-GILLEAN, SKYE.

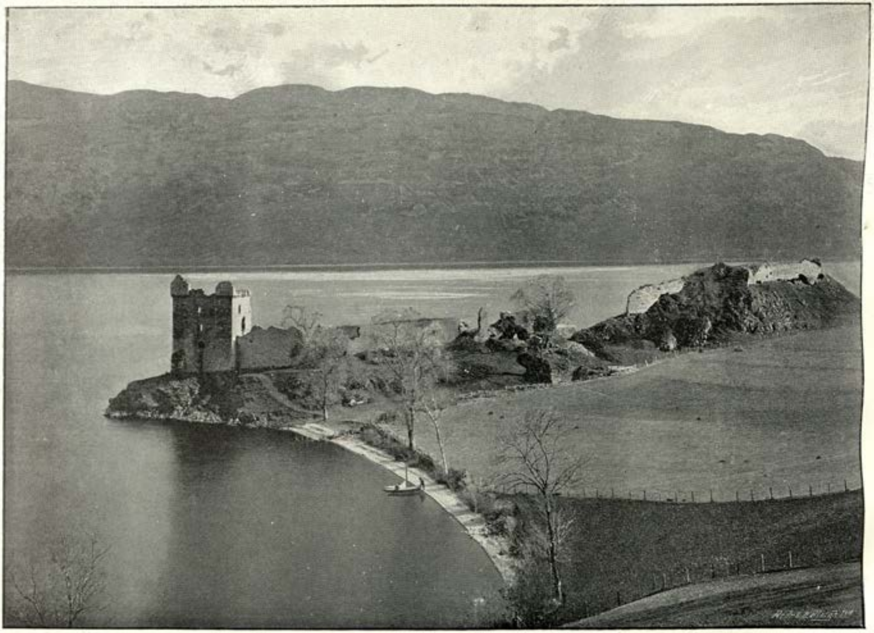
The "Peak of the Youths," as the Gaelic name signifies (though there are really three peaks at the summit), is the most picturesque of the Cuchullin Hills. The horseshoe range of mountains, so called, in the centre of which lies the gloomy Loch Coruisk, is really the basaltic lava shell of one vast extinct volcano, of which the central cone must have been at least 12,000 feet in height, and situated on a line of upheaval which stretches from here, across Staffa, to the Giant's Causeway in Ireland. The summit of Scur-na-Gillean is 3,176 feet in height, and is said to have been first ascended by Professor Forbes in 1836. The expedition across all the three peaks is still reckoned the most arduous piece of rock mountaineering in the British Isles.



From Photo by W. M. McLeod, Stornoway.

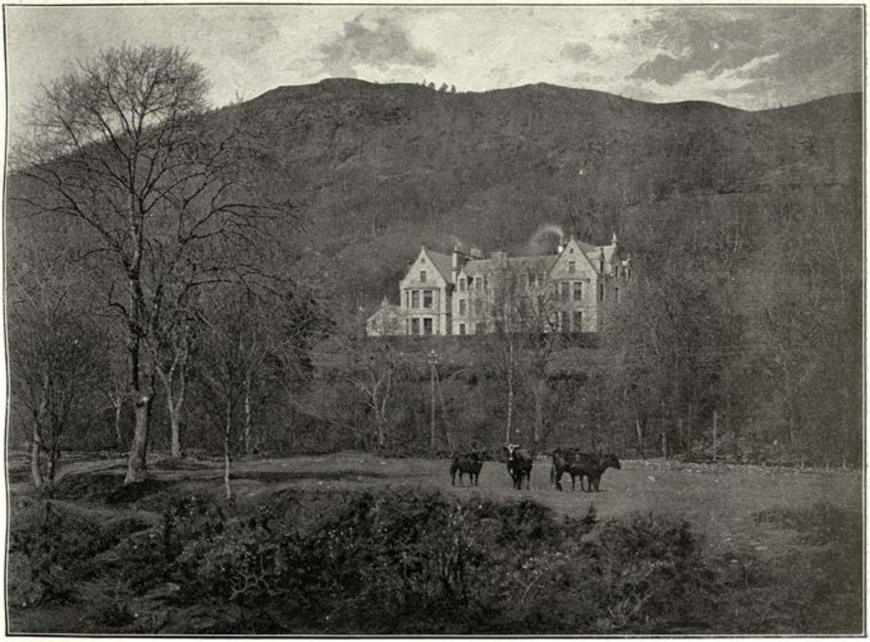
STORNOWAY.

This is the only town in Lewis, the northern and largest portion of the largest of the Hebrides, from which the southern portion, known as Harris, is nearly cut off by two sea-lochs which almost meet. Stornoway is situated on the narrow neck of the peninsula of Eye, whose shelter makes a safe and commodious harbour, which is one of the most important fishing stations in Scotland. There is a good pier and a lighthouse at the entrance to the harbour, which is thronged in the fishing season by the fleet of over 700 vessels. Stornoway Castle, the seat of the Dowager Lady Matheson, is a building in the Tudor style, with very fine gardens and grounds. The famous circle of "standing stones" at Callernish, the most perfect of the kind in Scotland, is reached by a good road from Stornoway.



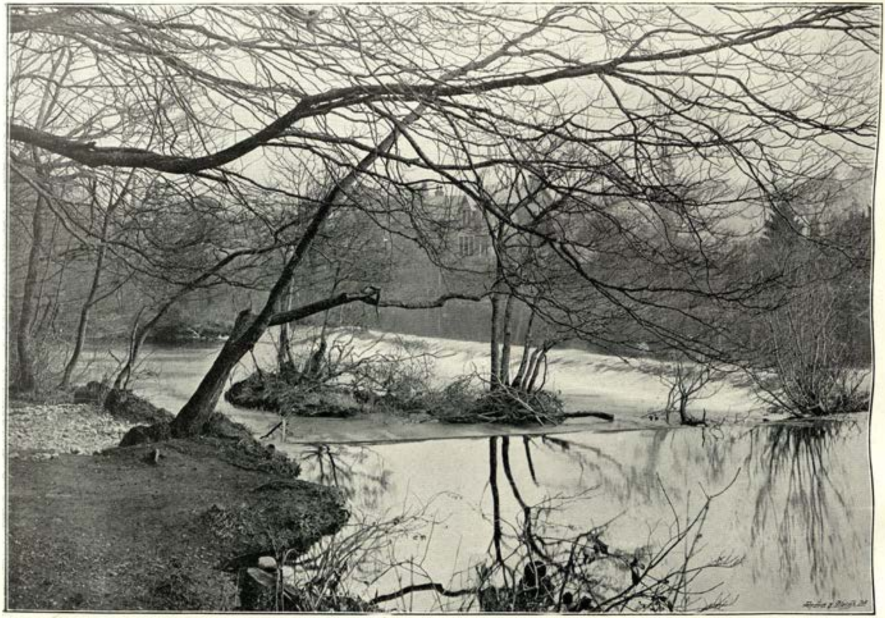
URQUHART CASTLE.

The extensive ruins of this old castle stand upon a rocky headland jutting into the waters of Loch Ness, on the south side of Urquhart Bay. It is of considerable antiquity, having been built or extended by Edward I. upon the site of a previous stronghold erected in the twelfth century, and injured in a siege by the English monarch's troops in 1303. The roof and woodwork appear to have been destroyed in the early part of the eighteenth century. The present ruins represent a rough oval in plan, the Castle entrance being defended by strong towers, and the keep being in comparatively fair preservation. The property now belongs to the Earls of Seafield, whose modern seat of Balmacaan is in the neighbourhood.



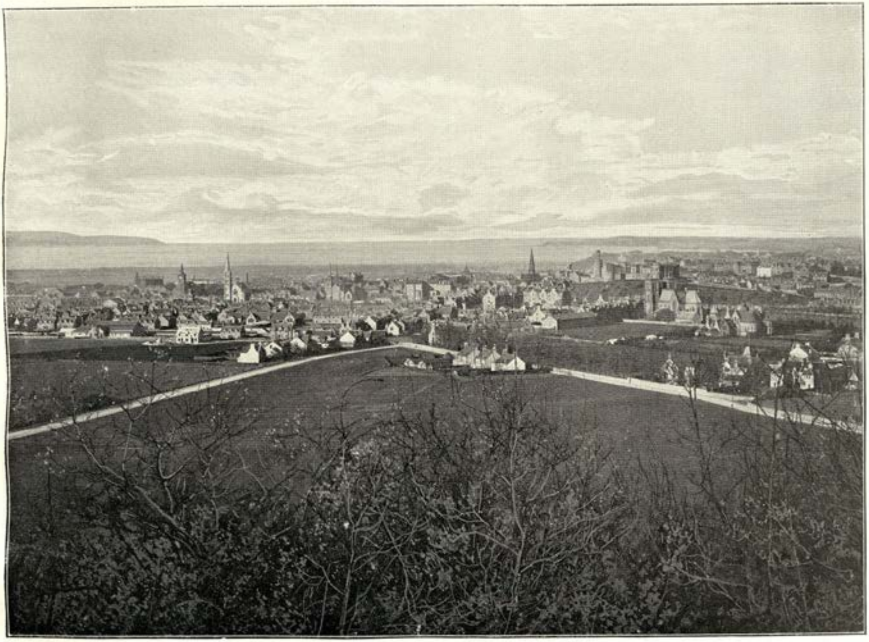
DRUMNADROCHIT HOTEL.

This spot is about a mile from the mouth of Glen Urquhart, a beautiful valley stretching for about twelve miles above Drumnadrochit to Invercannich. It is traversed by the River Enrick, which expands into a small lake, called Loch Meikle, about the middle of the glen. Temple Pier, on the bank of Loch Ness, is the usual starting-point for excursions. About Drumnadrochit and the rest of the middle and lower portions, the glen abounds in picturesque scenery. Contracting at one place into a narrow rocky gorge, above Loch Meikle it opens into an oval vale dotted with mansions and country-seats. The glen is well wooded on both sides; and on one side is commanded for a great part of its length by the heights of Balmacaan deer-forest.



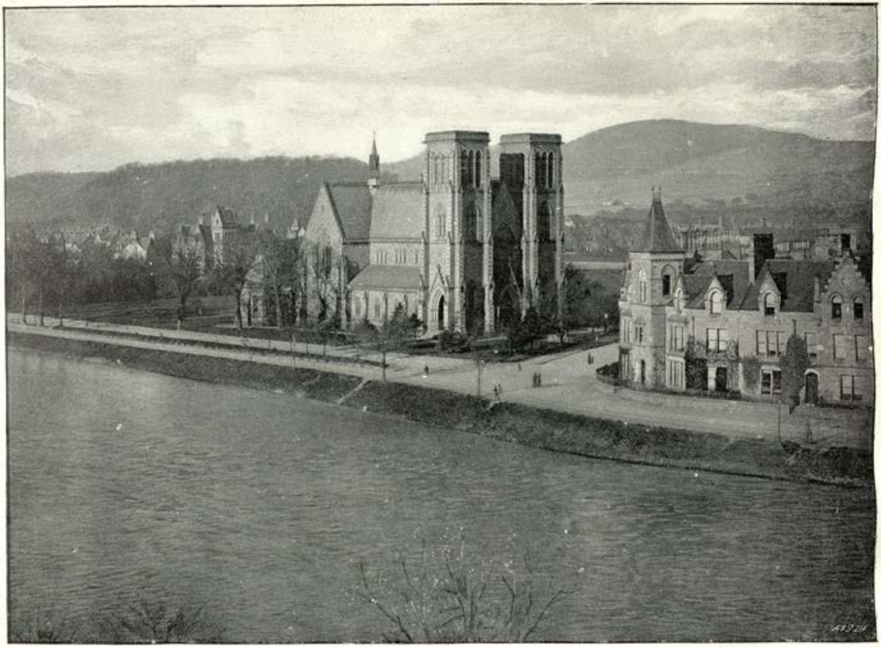
THE ISLANDS, INVERNESS.

At its northern end Loch Ness narrows into the river of the same name, which after a course of about six miles enters the head of Moray Firth. In the river channel, about a mile before reaching the town of Inverness, just outside the parliamentary boundary, are the islands known as the Ness Islands, which are a favourite summer resort of the Inverness citizens. They are beautifully wooded, with shady walks arranged among the trees, and are connected with the banks and each other by light foot suspension-bridges. A century ago these islands were sometimes the scene of open-air entertainments given by the local magistracy to the Judges of Assize, but such official festivities have not now taken place for many years.



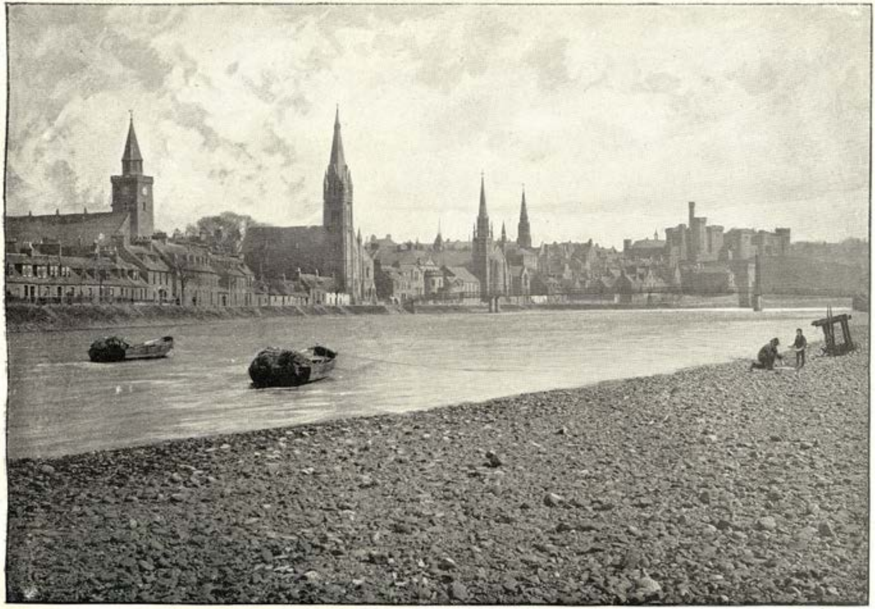
INVERNESS: FROM TOMNAHURICH.

The acknowledged capital of the Northern Highlands is built near the mouth of the River Ness, and is the centre of traffic through the Caledonian Canal. The environs are beautiful, and many prospects of the surrounding country very fine. The best view of the city itself is probably from a peculiar hill called Tomnahurich ("hill of the fairies"), which rises from the plain in the shape of an upturned boat, about a mile to the south-west, between the River Ness and the Caledonian Canal, which here forks away from the river to its own mouth at Clachnaharry. The top of the hill is beautifully laid out as a cemetery. So far back as 1723 Defoe mentions the pure English speech of the Inverness folk, which he attributes to the long occupation by Cromwell's soldiers; and the peculiarity remains to this day.



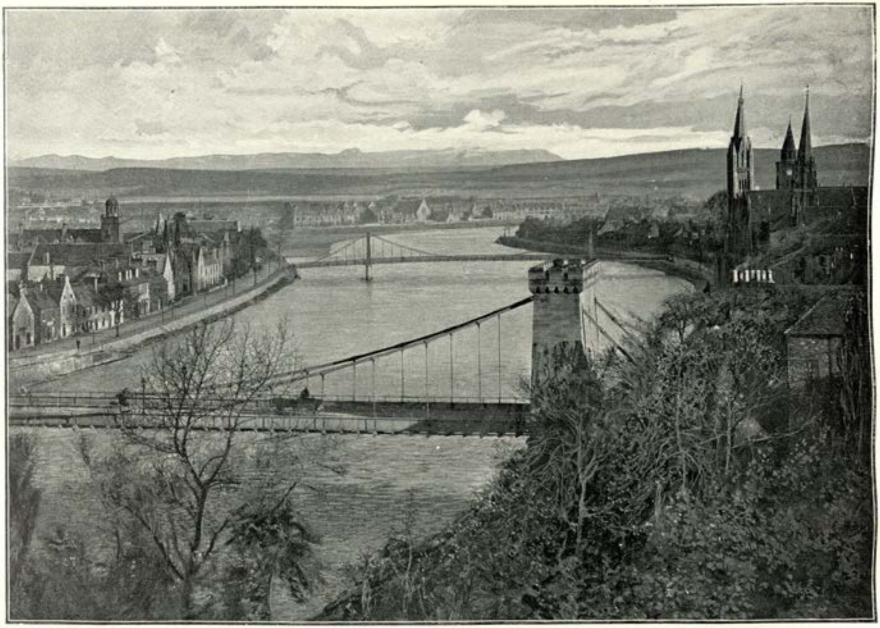
THE CATHEDRAL, INVERNESS.

Inverness is the episcopal centre of the united diocese of Moray, Ross, and Caithness. The cathedral was commenced in 1866 from designs by Mr. A. Ross, of Inverness, and is a fine example of English Decorated Gothic. The building is 166 feet long and 72 feet wide, and cost about £20,000 when opened; but the twin towers are intended to be crowned with spires 200 feet high when sufficient funds are available, and money has been spent in many other details since the opening. The nave has five bays with granite piers, and the aisles terminate in an apse. There is a very fine organ. The altar and reredos have been much admired, and the stone pulpit is highly enriched with sculpture. There is also a fine marble font, copied from one by Thorwaldsen in Copenhagen.



INVERNESS: FROM THE RIVER.

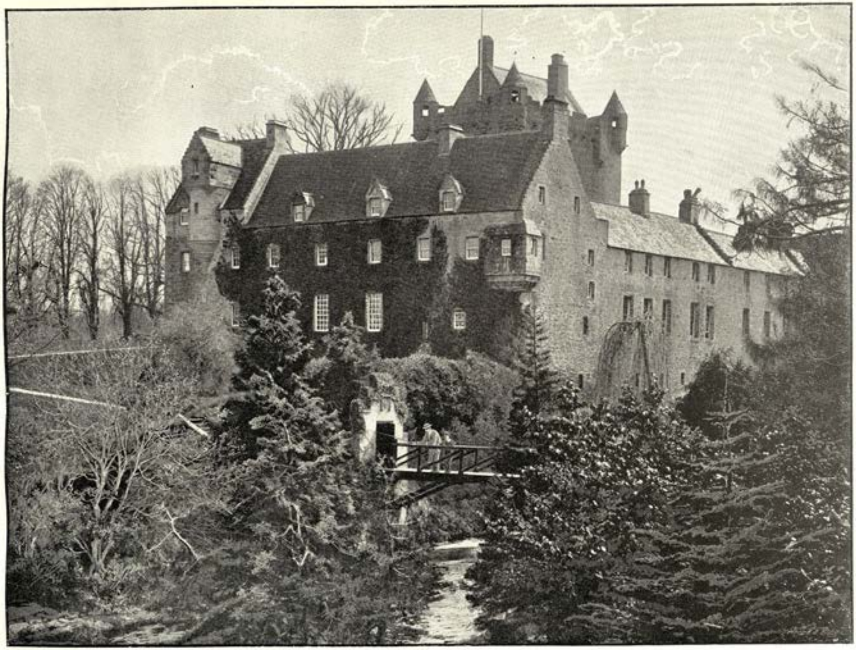
Inverness has large works connected with the Highland Railway; there are also yards for ship and boat-building, stoneworks, foundries, woollen manufactures, etc. The River Ness traverses it throughout, and is crossed by several bridges. Above Castle Hill is a suspension footbridge; just below it is a suspension bridge for general traffic, erected in 1850 at a cost of £20,000; below that is another suspension footbridge; and near the quay are a fourth bridge and the railway viaduct, in the neighbourhood of which are docks. Our view is taken from the right bank, below the suspension bridge, and shows the principal churches on the opposite bank, with the County Buildings crowning Castle Hill on the right hand.



From Photo by McIsaac & Riddle, Oban.

INVERNESS: FROM THE CASTLE.

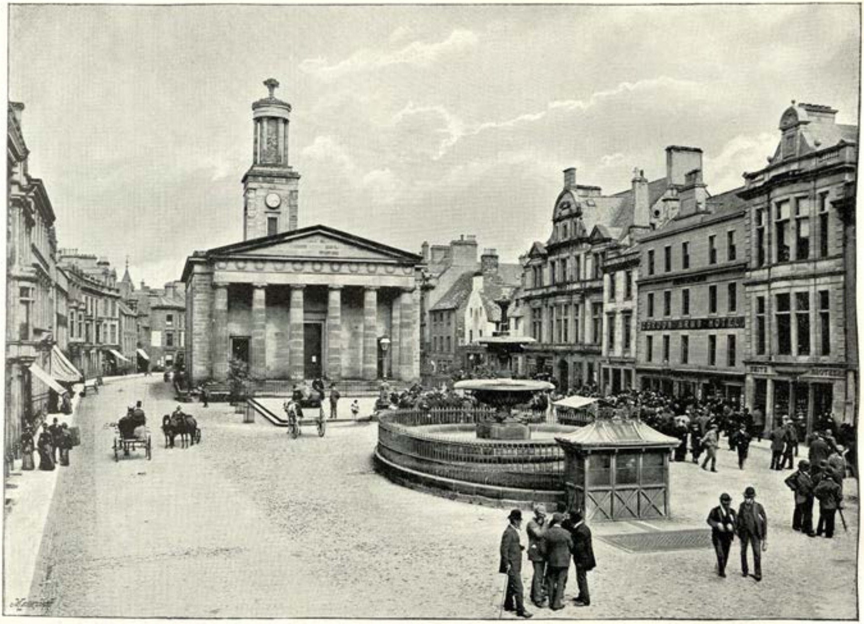
The Castle which formerly stood on Castle Hill was for centuries a seat of royalty and place of military strength, commanding as it did the main passage between the north and south of Scotland. Nearly demolished in 1649, it was repaired and partially restored as a military post in the times of the Revolution, but was finally destroyed in 1746 by Prince Charles, just before the last fatal battle at Culloden Moor, about six miles to the east of the town. The site of the Castle is now occupied by the County Buildings and Prison, and nothing of the old structure is left except two bastions and part of the curtain wall. From this point there is a good view of the river, and the landscape stretches across to Ben Wyvis, which rises in the distance to a height of 3,429 feet.



From Photo by W. C. Gordon, Nairn.

CAWDOR CASTLE.

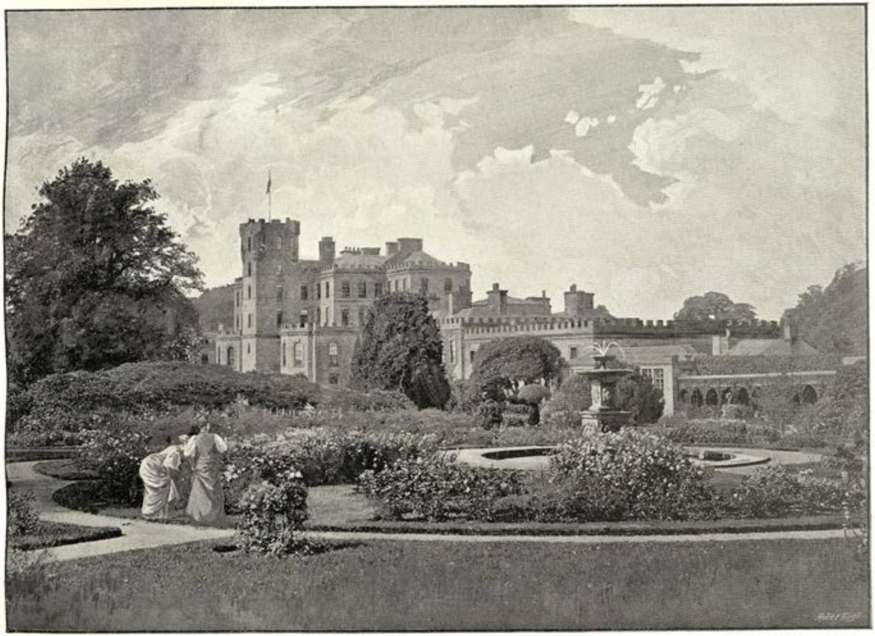
This grey pile, a residence of the Earl of Cawdor, is about five miles from Nairn. It is reached by a drawbridge across the moat, and possesses a great square tower with turrets at the corners in the Scottish style. Most of it dates from the fifteenth century, but its old tapestry, and many secret doors and passages, give it an air of greater antiquity. It is one of the three places affirmed by tradition as the scene of the murder of King Duncan in 1040 by Macbeth, Thane of Cawdor: and another very ancient tradition states that the builder of the first tower was told by a hermit to do so on the spot wheresoever should lie down his ass laden with gold. This the animal did under a hawthorn tree, and it is a fact that an old tree is carefully vaulted round in the basement of the tower.



From Photo by Robert Stewart, Elgin.

ELGIN: THE HIGH STREET.

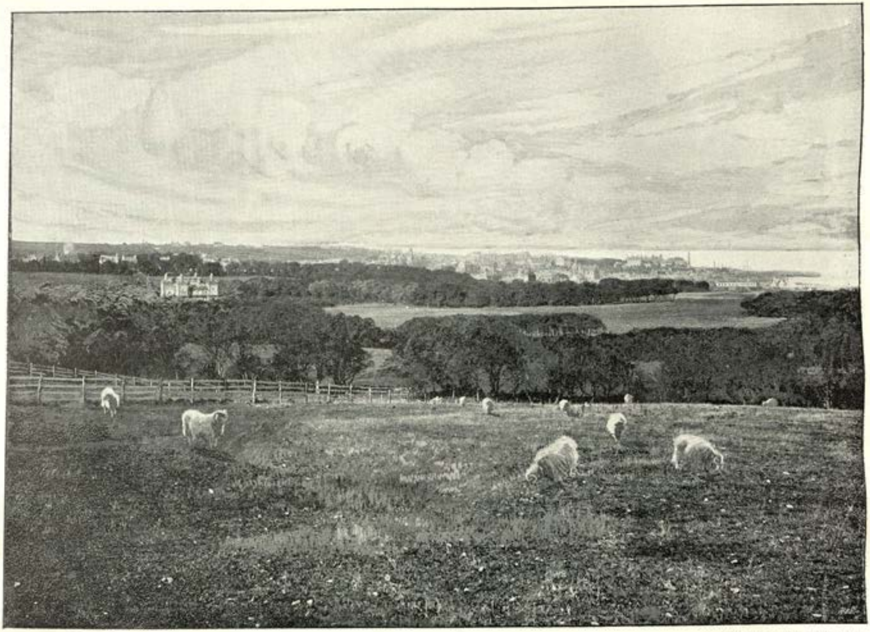
This town is brighter and more picturesque than many in Scotland. The High Street widens in the middle into a wide market-place, in which is the parish church, with a Doric Grecian portico, a fine building erected in 1828 at a cost of £10,000. The fountain in front of it is on the site of the old Tolbooth. Till sixty years ago, the High Street contained many houses with the old piazzas and fore-stairs, but all or nearly all are now pulled down or rebuilt. The ruins of the cathedral, successively despoiled by the Wolf of Badenoch, the Privy Council of 1568 (who stripped its lead), and the General Assembly of 1640 in their Puritan zeal, show it to have been, as Chambers expressed it, "by far the most splendid specimen of ecclesiastical architecture in Scotland." The remains contain many interesting old monuments.



From Photo by Robert Stewart, Elgin.

GORDON CASTLE.

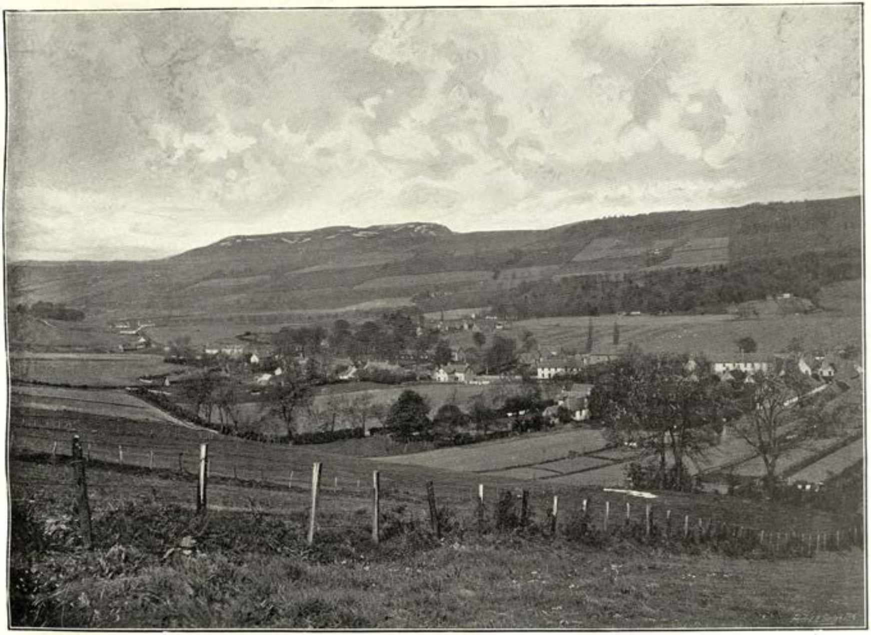
This is a modern building, with the exception of the square tower, 90 feet in height, which dates from the fifteenth century. It is just north of Fochabers, and is the Scottish seat of the Duke of Richmond, who was made also Duke of Gordon in 1876. It is one of the largest residences in Scotland, extending 600 feet in length. The old tower was formerly called the Tower of Gight, from the name of a bog in which it was erected, and was a place of great strength. The Castle stands in a noble park of 1,300 acres, the gardens adjoining occupying twelve acres. There is little of interest in the interior except the family portraits. The Spey fishings in the neighbourhood are greatly valued, and are stated to have been let for as much as £15,000 in one season.



From Photo by A. Rae & Son, Banff.

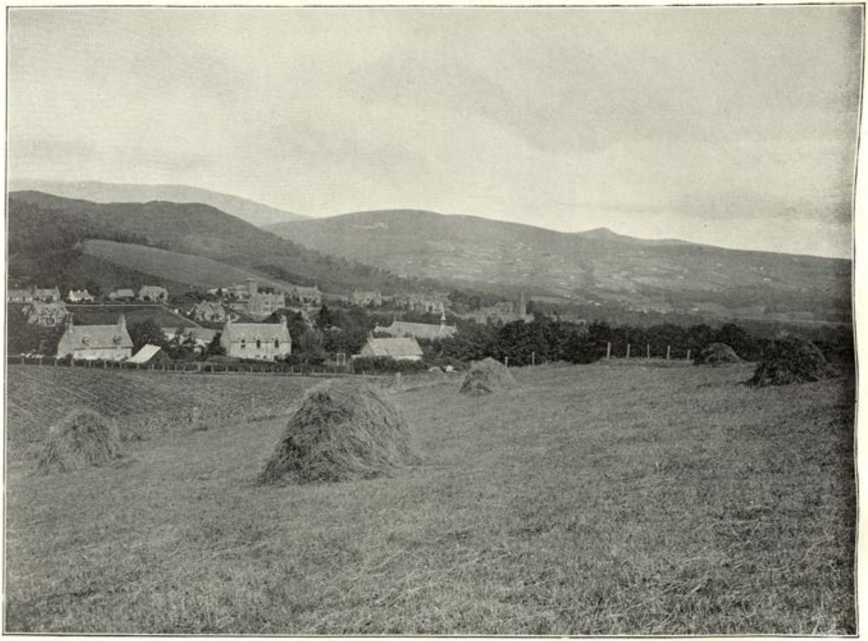
BANFF.

Banff is a small seaport on Moray Firth, built across the mouth of the River Deveron, and possessing a small harbour. The port includes several other sub-ports, some of which surpass Banff in importance; but the town has made rapid extension of late years as a clean, picturesque, and lively summer watering-place. It has but few ancient relics, even the old castle having but a scrap of wall and moat remaining. The only great mansion in the parish is Duff House, seen in the left of our view. This is an Italian structure, with towers at the corners, built in imitation of the Villa Borghese. It is the country seat of the Duke of Fife, and contains a fine collection of paintings, which can be seen when the family is not in residence.



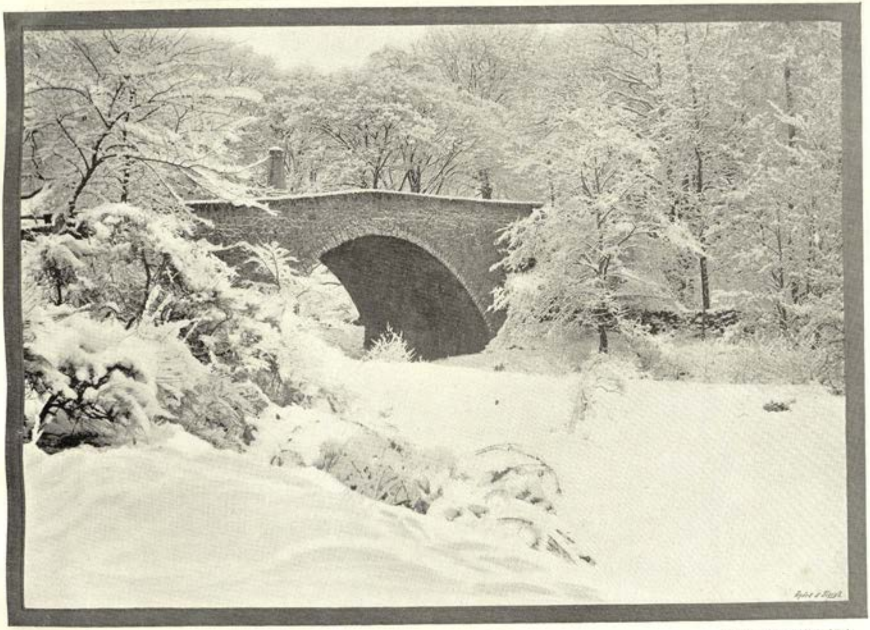
DINGWALL.

This must once have been an important place, for the name (of Scandinavian, not Celtic, origin) denotes the Vale of the Ting, or Norse Parliament. It stands near the mouth of the River Peffery, at the head of Cromartie Firth, and is the centre of much summer traffic, tourists branching off here for the spa at Strathpeffer, and also for the west coast and Hebrides. There is a good harbour in the mouth of the river, and a small shipping trade has latterly been on the increase. An obelisk on the north of the town, 57 feet high, to the memory of the first Earl of Cromartie, was thrown greatly out of the perpendicular by an earthquake in 1816. The view is taken looking to the north-west, towards Ben Wyvis.



STRATHPEFFER.

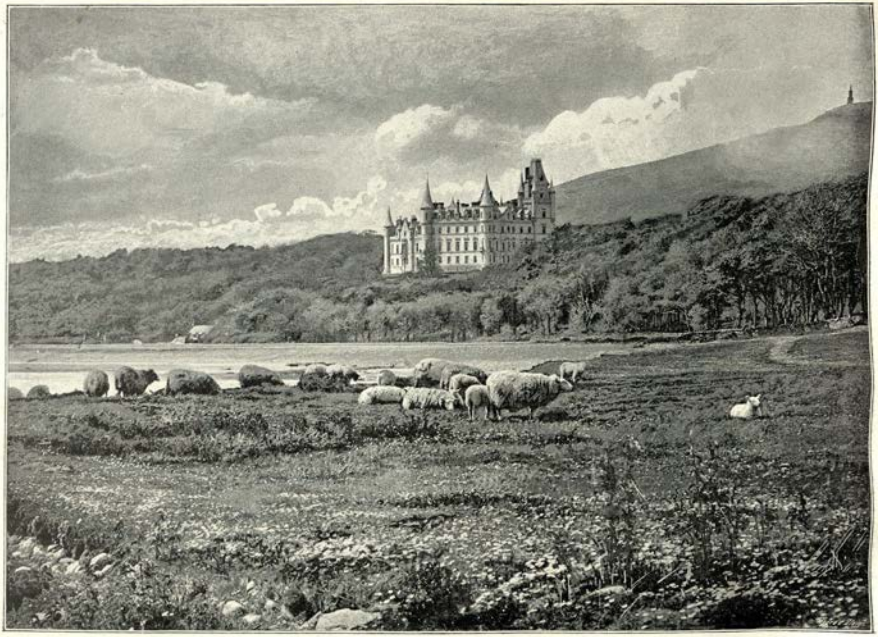
This village, about five miles from Dingwall, has during late years been much resorted to as an inland watering-place or spa, the waters having the same sulphuretted character as at Harrogate, but being even more powerful, and found to be of remarkable efficacy in cases of gout and rheumatism. There are also chalybeate springs. In 1881 assembly rooms were added to the older pump room of 1829. About ten miles distant, in the background of our view, is Ben Wyvis, 3,429 feet in height, the ascent of which is a favourite excursion. This mountain is held from the Crown by the tenure of a snow-ball, to be produced from it on some (any) day in every year. A great part of Strathpeffer now belongs to a company, which has purchased the property from the Earl of Cromartie.



From Photo by A. M. Dixon, Golspie.

BRIDGE AT GOLSPIE: WINTER.

Golspie is a village and port on the east coast of Sutherland, at the mouth of the burn of the same name. Since about 1800 it has increased a great deal, and is now one of the finest villages in Scotland, with a main street nearly a mile long of really good houses. The burn is very picturesque, running through a fine glen with a pretty waterfall. On the bridge is a Gaelic inscription recording the prowess of one "Morphear Chatt," a Gaelic name of Scandinavian origin for the head of the Sutherland clan. The spot, marked by the obelisk on the bridge, is the ancient gathering-place of the clan. There are various other Celtic remains in the neighbourhood, including a stone circle, sculptured stones, etc., besides a number of graves of prehistoric date.

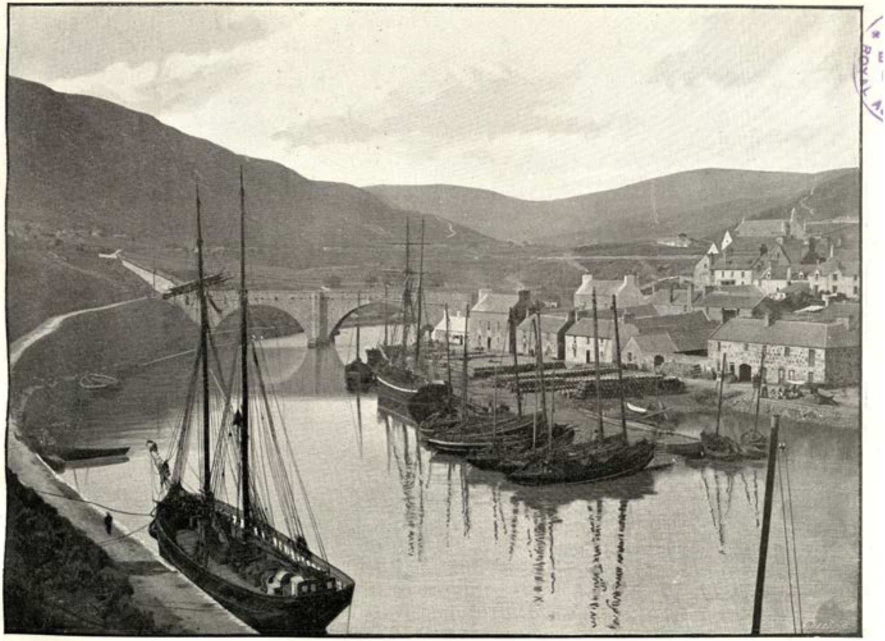


From Photo by A. M. Dixon, Golspie.

DUNROBIN CASTLE.

This fine mansion, the seat of the Duke of Sutherland, claims to be the oldest inhabited residence in Scotland, the older part having been built by and named after Earl Robin in 1275. The more ancient part is to seaward, and is in good preservation: by far the larger portion, however, is modern, built by the second Duke between 1845 and 1851. A suite of rooms in the sea-front was set apart in 1851 for Queen Victoria's use, but never occupied by her till 1872, when she visited the Castle to lay the foundation stone of a monument to the second Duchess, her late Mistress of the Robes. The view here given is taken from the eastward, and in the distance is the height of Ben-a-Bhragie, crowned by a colossal statue of Chantrey's to the memory of the first Duke, who died in 1833.

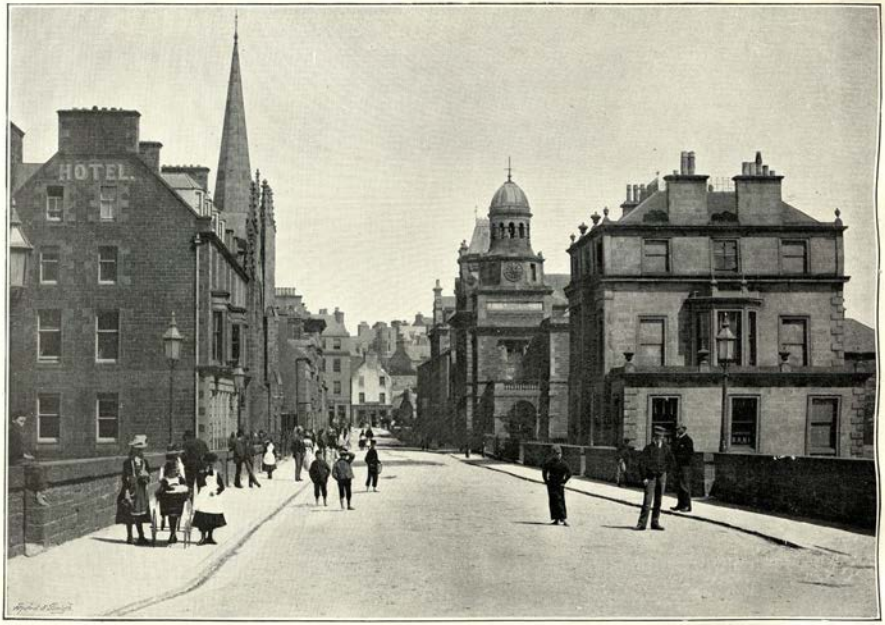
ROYAL A



From Photo by W. McLeod, Helmsdale.

HELMSDALE, FROM THE CASTLE.

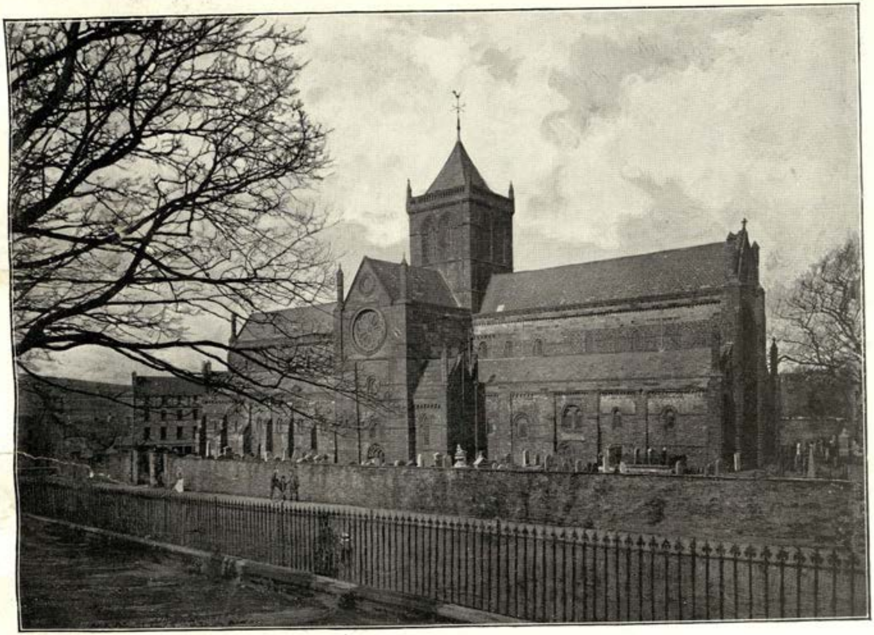
Helmsdale is a small port and coast village near the Caithness border of Sutherland, at the mouth of the river of the same name, which is spanned by a rather handsome two-arched stone bridge erected in 1811. The village has been chiefly built since then, and has a good harbour, with a pier built in 1818. About a quarter of a mile below the bridge is a ruined castle, in which the eleventh Earl of Sutherland and his countess were poisoned by the earl's aunt, Isobel, who also mixed a cup for their son, but which by mistake was drunk by her own. The wretched woman killed herself on the day appointed for her execution, but the real instigator of the crime was the fourth Earl of Caithness. Helmsdale has a fishery, and is head of the fishery district around.



From Phot. by J. G. Humphrey, Wick.

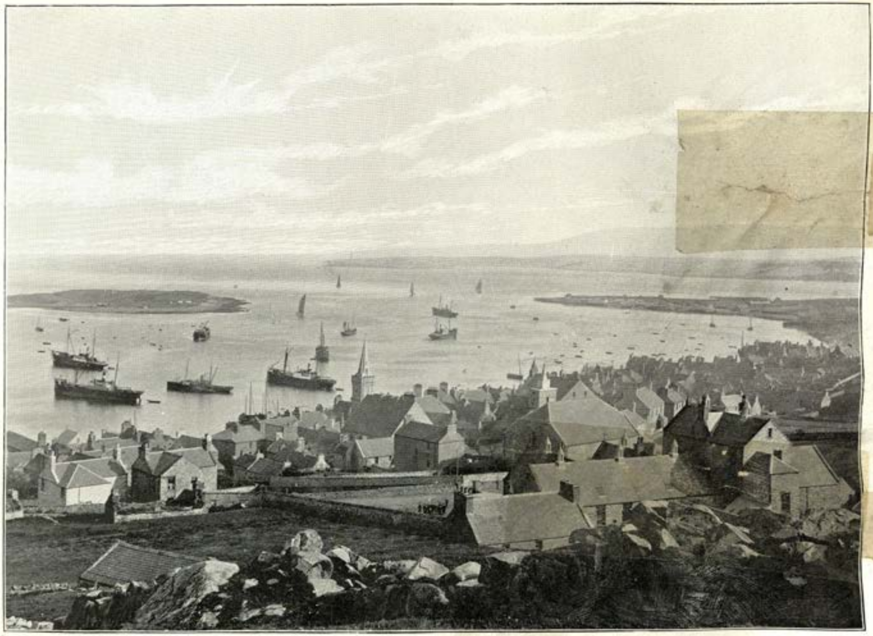
WICK: BRIDGE STREET.

The capital of Caithness is chiefly known as an important centre of the herring fishery, and for its harbour of refuge. The latter has cost vast sums; for in the gales of 1871 and 1872 the fruits of an expenditure of over £200,000 were almost destroyed, and the present works have been constructed since. The coast scenery is fine, and the awful force of the waves here is shown by large masses of stone being in some places carried to the top of the cliffs 100 feet above high-water. There are several ruins of castles in the neighbourhood. In the town itself the only good street contains the Town Hall, and crosses the river by a bridge of three arches. In the fishery season the harbour presents a curious sight (and a very strong smell), being surrounded by wooden troughs in which the herrings are "gutted" by the fishwives before salting.



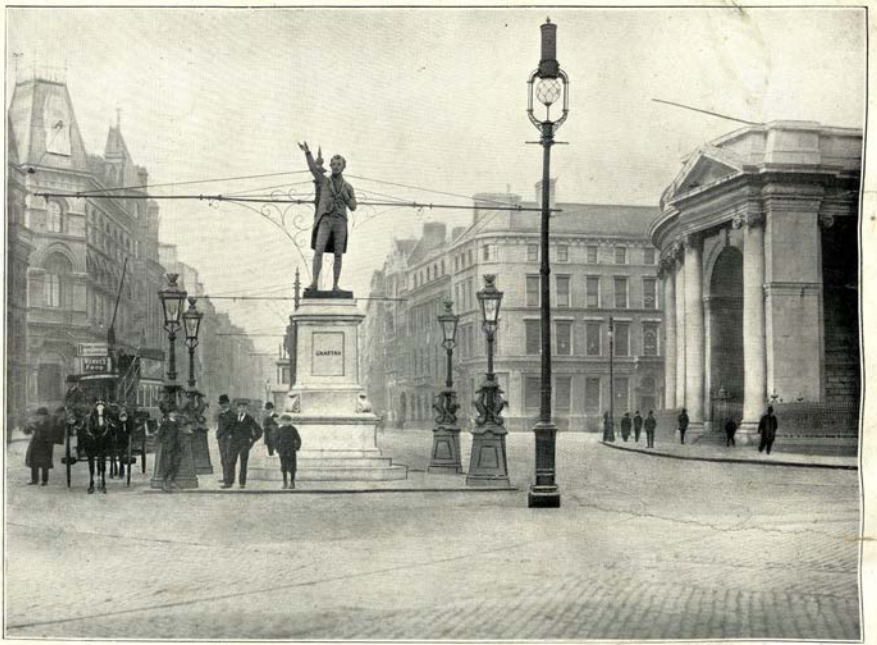
ST. MAGNUS' CATHEDRAL, KIRKWALL.

The capital of the Orkneys is on the isthmus of the Mainland, or largest island. The group were under Norse rule till 1468, when the revenues were pledged to James III. in security for his queen's dowry; and King Hacon died here in 1263 after the battle of Largs, his body lying in the Cathedral until removed to Trondheim. The Cathedral was begun in 1138 to commemorate the good Jarl Magnus, murdered by his own cousin in 1115, and was completed about 1550 by Bishop Reid. It is a fine Romanesque building of freestone, 218 feet in length, and nearly perfect except the spire, destroyed by lightning in 1671. It was saved from Reformation bigotry by the determination of the townsmen, and partial restorations were effected in 1845 and 1883. The choir is now used as a parish church.



STROMNESS.

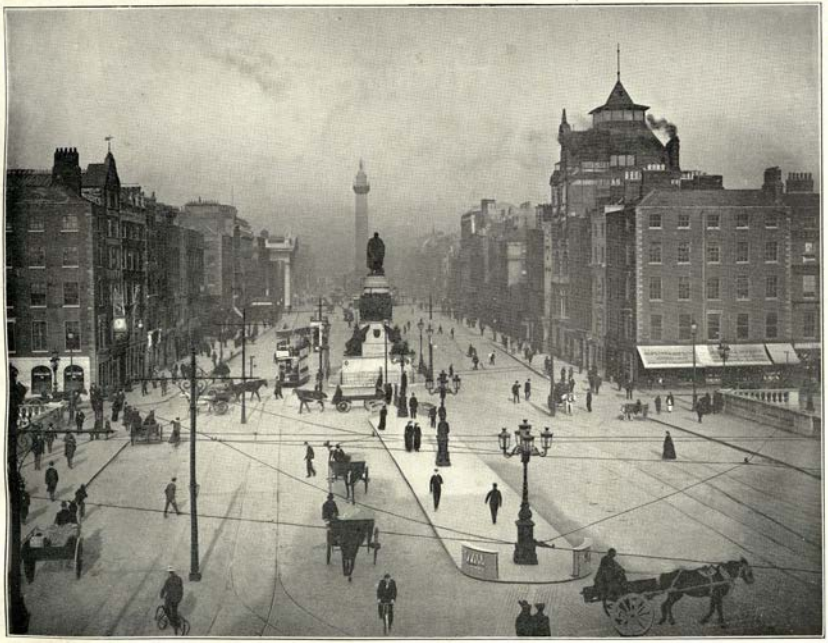
This is a busy town, of rather peculiar formation, small streets descending the hill and crossing the main street down to jetties in the harbour. The latter is well-sheltered, and of great importance to the fishery industries, and there is some shipbuilding in connection with it—formerly Stromness was the great port of the Hudson's Bay fleet. The view is taken from the north, looking across the Sound to the opposite cliffs of Hoy. About six miles distant is the sepulchral mound and building of Maeshowe, the finest ancient monument in the islands, and certainly of far greater antiquity than the Runic inscriptions which cover its stones, and which appear to have been cut either at or after the plunder of the original tombs.



From Photo. by Cassell & Co., Ltd.

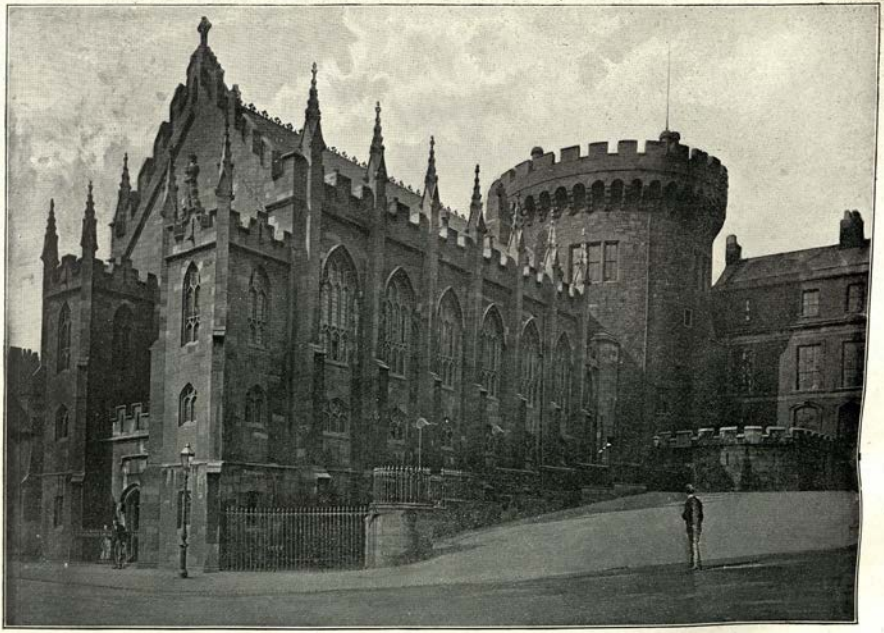
COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN, WITH THE GRATTAN STATUE

This is the historic heart of Dublin, and round it cluster many great memories. On one side of it is the old Parliament House; on another, Trinity College; here also are memorials of William III., Henry Grattan, Thomas Moore (a very poor one), Burke, and Goldsmith—the two last standing on each side of the entrance to the College. The King's effigy long sat alone on his leaden horse, and was for years the sport of the College lads, who resented—so they said—his back being turned towards them, and used to cover it with filth, hay, black paint, etc., till finally in 1836 they blew the rider off his horse with gunpowder. Since 1842, however, it has been unmolested. Grattan's fine statue is by Foley, and reproduces him as he stood when moving his celebrated "Declaration" in the Irish House of Commons on April 19, 1780.



O'CONNELL STREET (SACKVILLE STREET), DUBLIN.

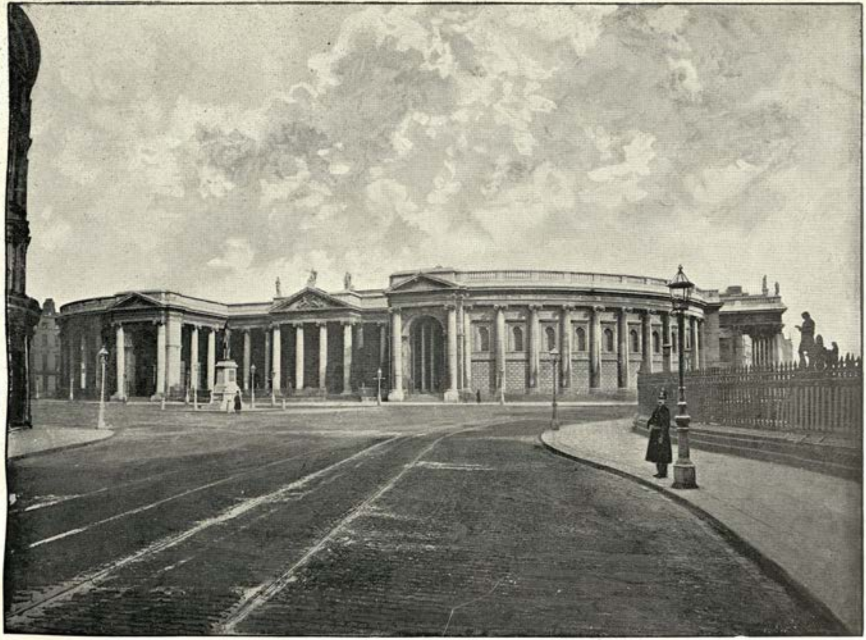
The Metropolis of Ireland stands on Dublin Bay, at the mouth of the River Liffey, which traverses its centre from east to west, with its quays or "walls," and which is crossed by ten bridges. The chief of these, formerly called Carlisle Bridge, was re-named after O'Connell in 1880 as a Nationalist demonstration, Sackville Street being similarly re-named at the same time. The latter is the best and widest part of the principal thoroughfare north and south, connecting Rutland Square with St. Stephen's Green by Westmoreland and Grafton Streets. The whole city is circumscribed by an oval thoroughfare called the Circular Road. About the middle of O'Connell or Sackville Street is the Nelson Pillar, 134 feet in height; and the street itself is one of the finest in Europe, being 153 feet in width.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

THE CHAPEL ROYAL, DUBLIN CASTLE.

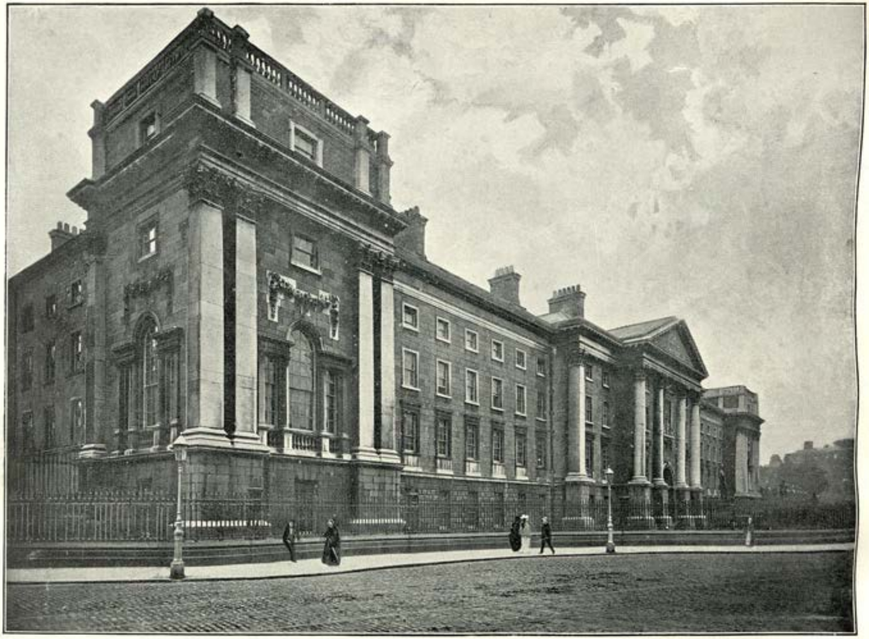
Dublin Castle, the headquarters of the Irish Government, stands on rising ground, and was originally erected as a fortress in the thirteenth century, but no part of the present building is earlier than the seventeenth. It is built round two courts—the upper containing the State apartments and offices of the Chief Secretary, while the lower court is chiefly noticeable for the Round Tower and the Chapel. The Tower was formerly a State prison, but is now the Record Office. The Chapel is in Late Gothic style, and consists of a single aisle, lighted by pointed windows, and one at the east end of stained glass: it is rather curiously decorated externally with heads of the British sovereigns. The present building was erected in 1814 on the site of an older one.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

BANK OF IRELAND (OLD PARLIAMENT HOUSE), DUBLIN.

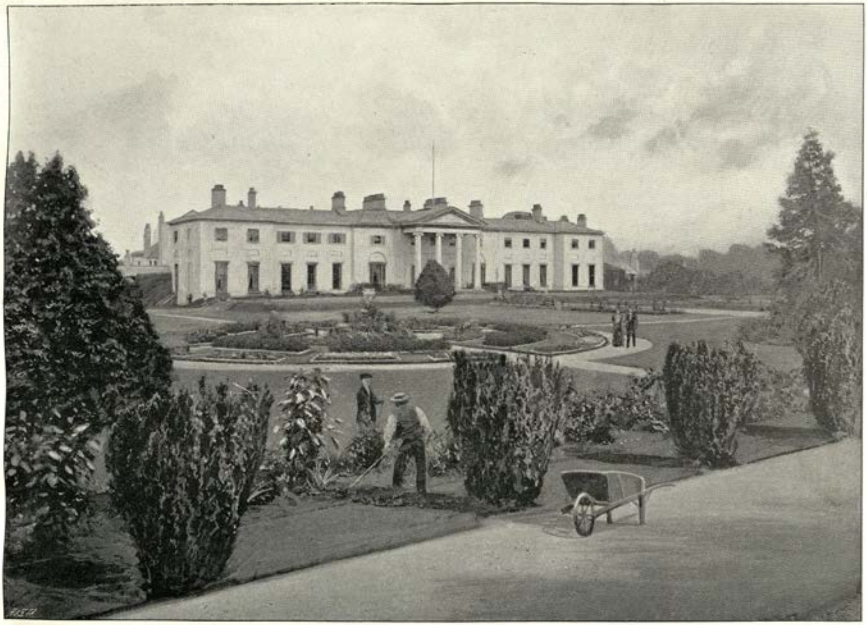
The first Irish Parliament after the Restoration was held in the old Chichester House, facing College Green; but this falling into disrepair, a new Parliament House was built on the site in 1728. This was twice added to subsequently, the whole costing about £100,000. It is a chaste and noble building of roughly semicircular plan, the straight side comprising the grand recessed Ionic front and colonnades before which stands Grattan's noble statue. In 1792 a fire broke out in the House of Commons. Soon after this the Act of Union left these halls, which had rung with the eloquence of Grattan and Plunket, tenantless; and in 1802 the building was sold by Government to the Bank of Ireland for £40,000. The interior arrangements are now considerably altered.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.

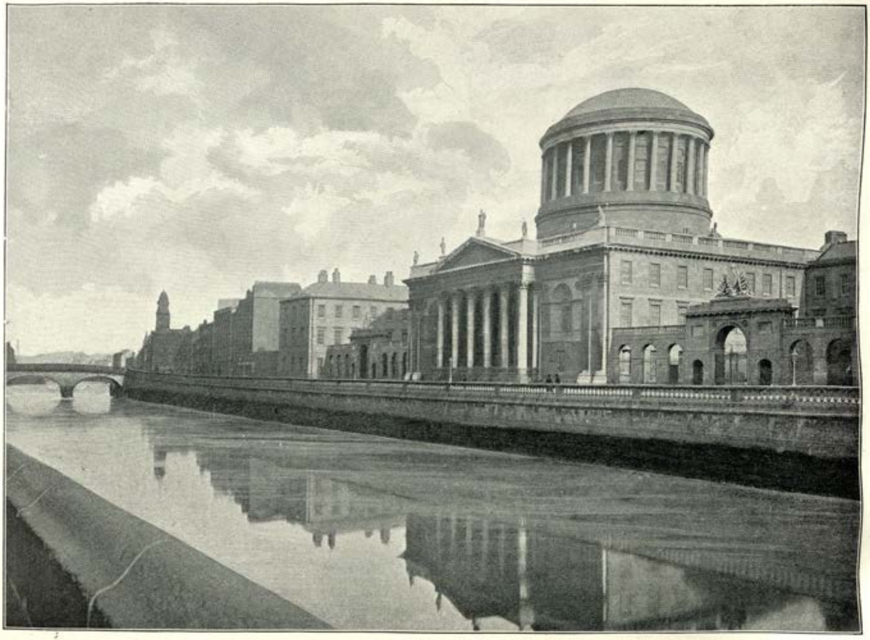
This noble College and University was founded by Archbishop Loftus, under charter from Queen Elizabeth, in 1589. The view represents the principal front, a Corinthian façade 380 feet long, forming the east side of College Green; but the entire buildings and grounds cover 30 acres. The Library (which receives every published book, like the British Museum) is particularly rich in manuscripts, including an Irish Hieronymian copy of the Gospels of the ninth century, and many MS. of still greater antiquity. In the Museum is the harp of Brian Boroimhe, given by his son to the Pope in 1023, and returned through Henry VIII. and other hands to its native land. Here were educated Ussher, King, Berkeley, Swift, Flood, Goldsmith, Burke, Moore, and others who have attained eminence in science and literature.



From Photo by J. Robinson & Sons, Dublin.

THE VICE-REGAL LODGE, PHŒNIX PARK.

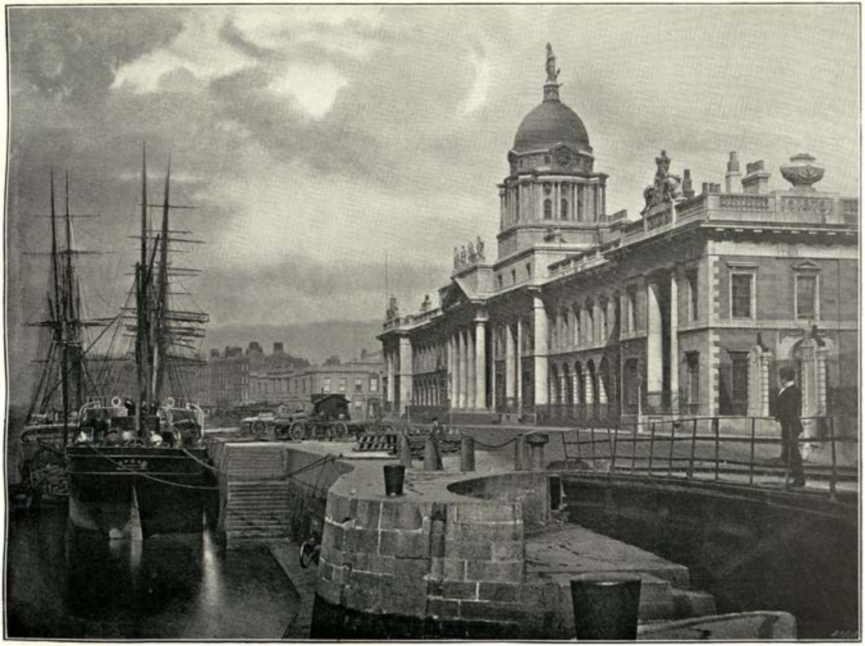
The name of Phœnix Park is said to be derived from an ancient word signifying "clear water." However that may be, this noble Park is unrivalled near any of our large cities, being 1,730 acres in extent, or more than double the area of Hyde Park, Kensington Gardens, the Green Park, and St. James's Park all put together. Of this 1,300 acres are open to the public, part of it being allotted to public gardens and part to provision for cricket and other sports. The Vice-Regal Lodge is the residence of the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. This portion of the grounds is sadly associated with the ferocious murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in 1882. In the north-east corner of the Park are the Zoological Gardens.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

THE FOUR COURTS, DUBLIN.

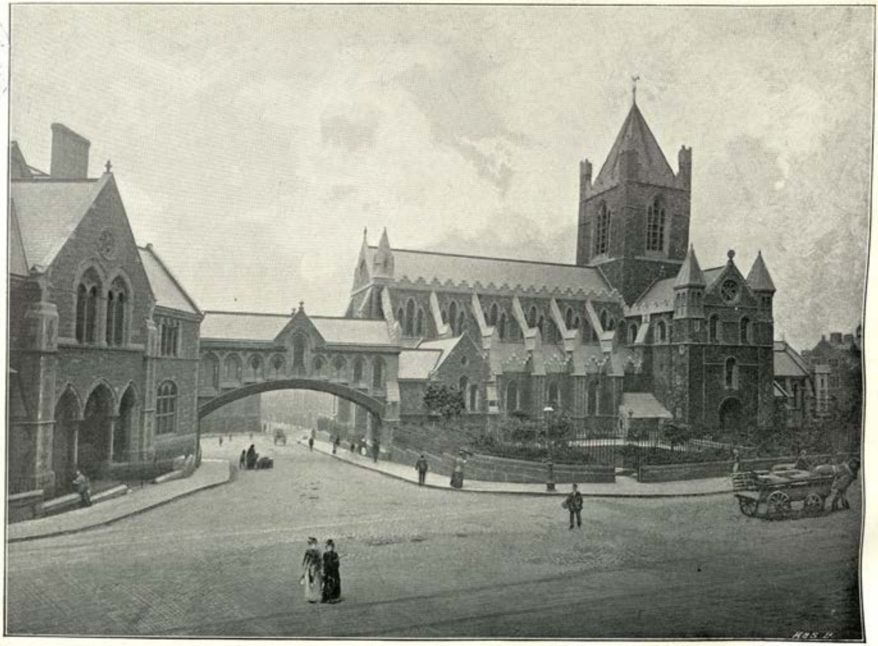
This is the name by which the Courts of Justice are known, comprising a magnificent pile of buildings completed in 1796 at a cost of £200,000, and filling the entire front, 450 feet in length, of King's Inn Quay, on the north bank of the river. Over the principal Corinthian portico stands a statue of Moses, flanked by others of "Justice" and "Mercy." The principal portion of the building consists of a great square, of which the four corners are each occupied by one of the Courts, whilst the central portion, under a dome supported on columns, forms a sort of Exchange for solicitors and barristers, in which consultations frequently take place, such being the custom of Dublin city. The wings accommodate minor courts and offices, the whole being thus conveniently collected in a single centre.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

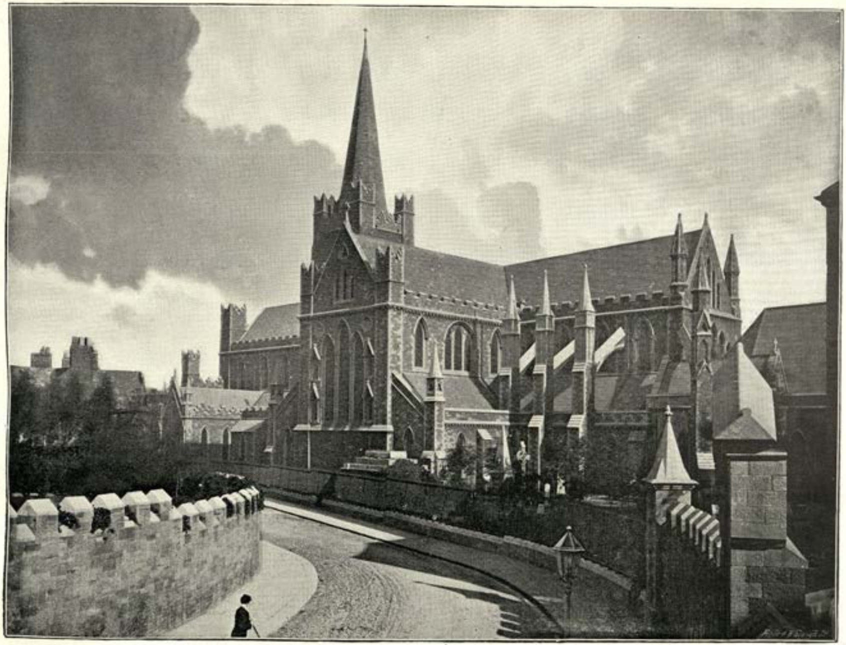
THE CUSTOM HOUSE, DUBLIN.

In some respects this is the most imposing building in the city, being decorated on all its faces, and surrounded by open spaces which allow it to be well seen. The principal front on the North Wall extends 375 feet, and has a fine Doric portico, with open arcades on each side. Above the centre of the building is a clock tower and dome, surmounted by a colossal statue of "Hope." This noble pile was completed in 1791, costing with the adjoining dock behind about £400,000; and was soon afterwards rendered almost useless for its intended purpose by the centralisation of Customs business in London. The buildings are now chiefly used as offices of the Stamps and Inland Revenue, Board of Works, and Poor Law Commissioners. The view gives also a good idea of the general appearance of the North Wall.



CHRISTCHURCH CATHEDRAL, DUBLIN.

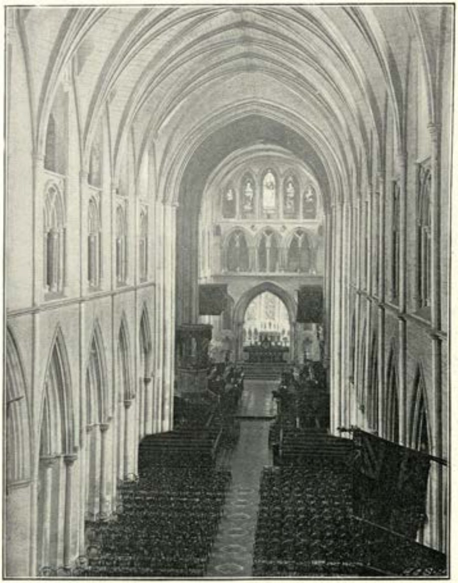
Dublin possesses two Cathedrals, both styled Metropolitan, and at one period there were disputes as to precedence; but in 1300 this was agreed to belong to Christ Church. It was founded in 1038 by the Danish king Sitric as the Church of the Holy Trinity, which acquired great sanctity as the shrine of several miraculous relics. The usual vicissitudes were suffered from time to time, and the whole had fallen into great decay, when in 1871 Mr. Henry Roe munificently undertook its complete restoration under Mr. Street at a cost of over £200,000. The building was reopened in 1878. It contains the celebrated monument to Earl Strongbow, buried in 1177. A covered bridge crosses the street from the south-east end of the nave to the Synod House, containing the grand Hall of Convocation of the Irish Church.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

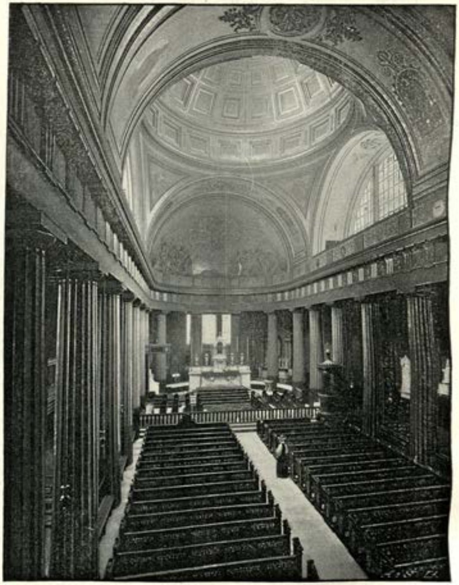
ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL, DUBLIN.

This Cathedral was founded in 1190, on the site of a smaller church dedicated to St. Patrick, and erected in the fifth century. In 1632 this building was burnt down, and rebuilt by Archbishop Minot, since which it has suffered and been "restored" in various ways, but had fallen into a very unsatisfactory condition when an entire restoration was undertaken by Sir Benjamin Guinness at a cost of £156,000. The Cathedral was reopened with great ceremony after its restoration in 1865. It is a fine cruciform church in the Early Pointed style, the spire, however, belonging to the eighteenth century, and not harmonising very well with the rest of the building. It contains monuments to Dean Swift and "Stella." King William III. and his army returned thanks in great state at this Cathedral after the Battle of the Boyne.



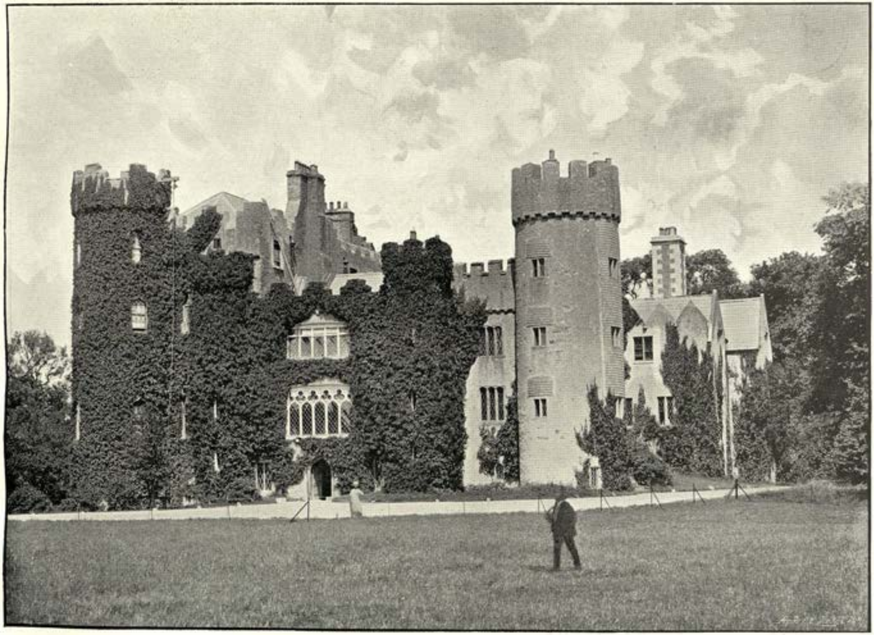
INTERIOR OF ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

The body of this Cathedral consists of a nave with aisles, a north and south transept, a choir with two aisles of great proportionate length (90 feet), and a Lady Chapel, the aisles of the choir being carried half the length of the latter. The choir contains, besides the throne of the archbishop and the usual stalls, those of the Knights of St. Patrick; and the most imposing ceremony witnessed by the present generation within these walls was on April 18th, 1868, when the then Prince of Wales was solemnly installed as a Knight of the Order.



ROMAN CATHOLIC PRO-CATHEDRAL, DUBLIN.

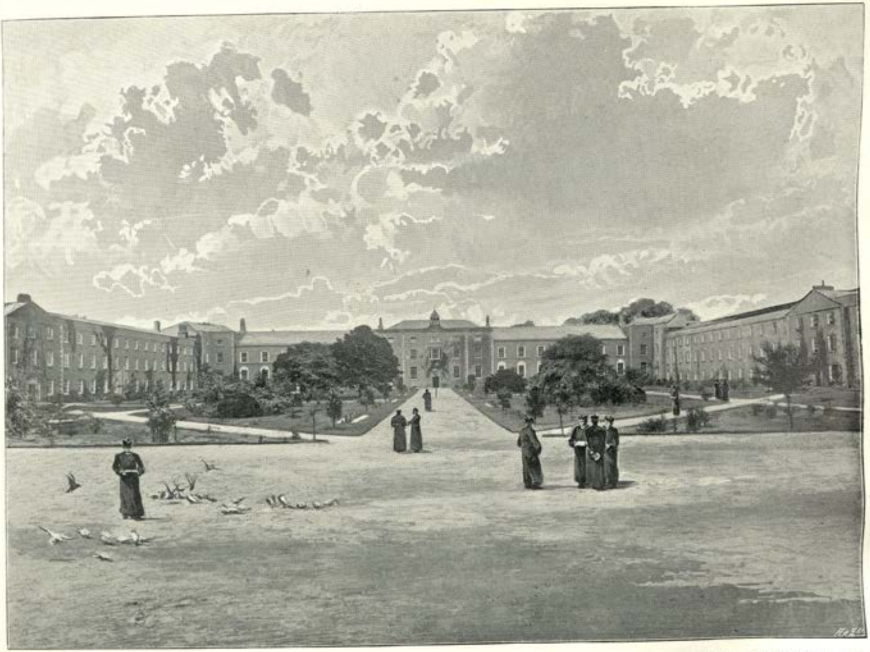
The Pro-Cathedral Church of the Immaculate Conception is in Marlborough Street, and is a fine structure in the Doric style. The interior, in which the nave and aisles are divided by stately rows of massive Doric columns supporting an arched ceiling and lofty dome, is very fine. The beautiful high altar is of white marble, in a concave apse in which is represented the Ascension. The building cost over £50,000, and was commenced in 1815, being opened for public worship with great ceremony in 1825.



From Photo by A. C. White, Clonskea, Dublin.

MALAHIDE CASTLE.

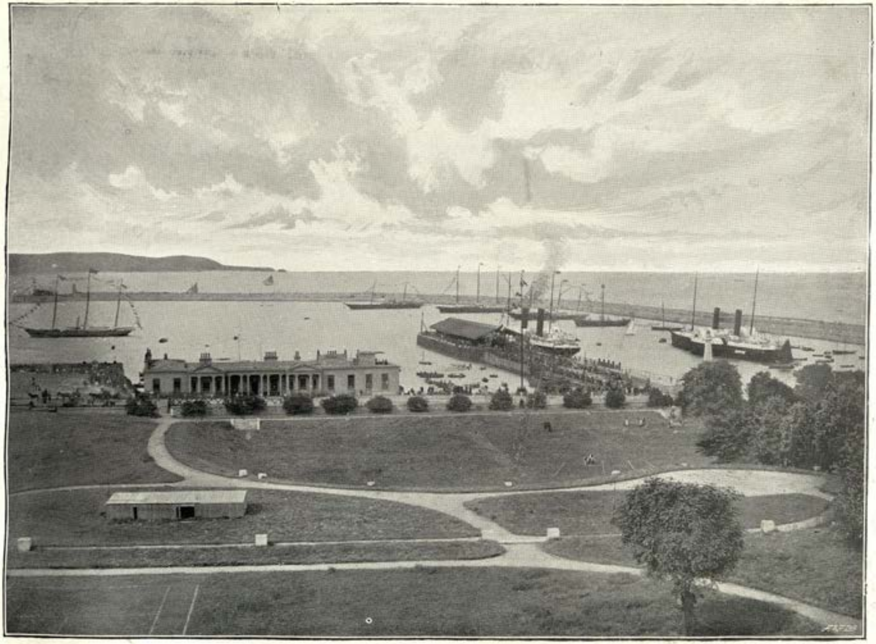
This castle is the Irish residence of Lord Talbot of Malahide, the family having resided here for seven centuries. It is an ivy-covered building, with a tower at each corner of the front, the one on the right hand being modern, as are many other portions. The interior, however, contains a great deal of genuine old oakwork, especially the roof of the dining-hall and a carved chimney-piece. There are also many fine historical portraits and other paintings by Vandyke, Lely, and others, and deeds are preserved embodying grants to the family from Edward IV. Close at hand are the ruins of Malahide Abbey, in which is the altar-tomb of the Maud Plunket sung in the "Bridal of Malahide," who, by the death of her husband in a fray, was "maid, wife, and widow" in one day, and whose third husband was Sir Richard Talbot.



From Photo by A. C. White, Clonskea, Dublin.

MAYNOOTH COLLEGE.

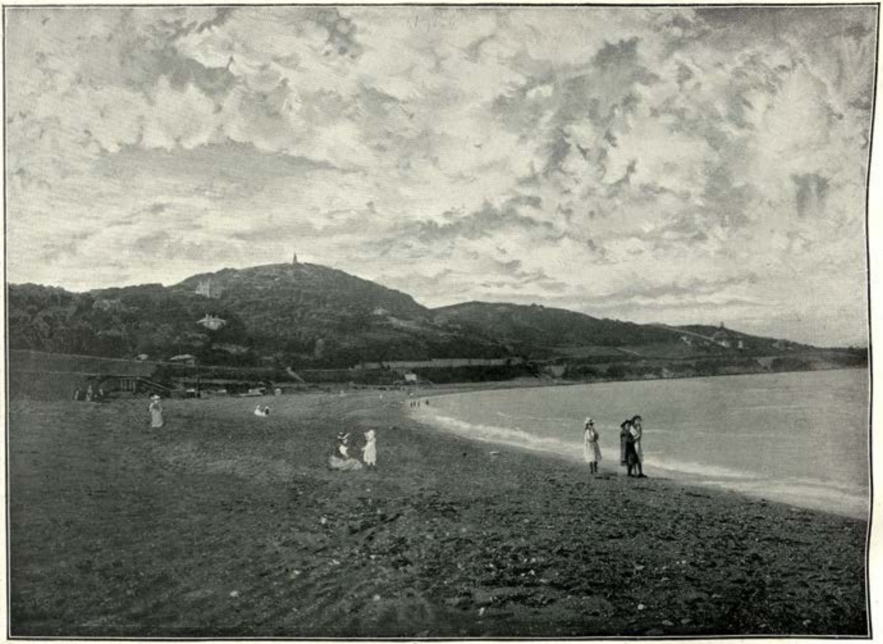
The town of Maynooth is about a dozen miles from Dublin, on the Midland and Great Western line. A College for Irishmen was founded and endowed by the eighth Earl of Kildare in 1513; but the present College was reorganised and established, with Government grants, in 1795, specially for the education of the Irish priesthood, no other students being now admitted. It was also entirely rebuilt after designs by Pugin, the present buildings enclosing a large quadrangle. They accommodate 500 students, and the course of training requires eight years. Near the College are the massive keep and other ruins of Maynooth Castle; and a few miles to the south is the round tower of Taghadoc, one of the largest in Ireland.



From Photo by G. Clarendon, Kingstown.

KINGSTOWN HARBOUR.

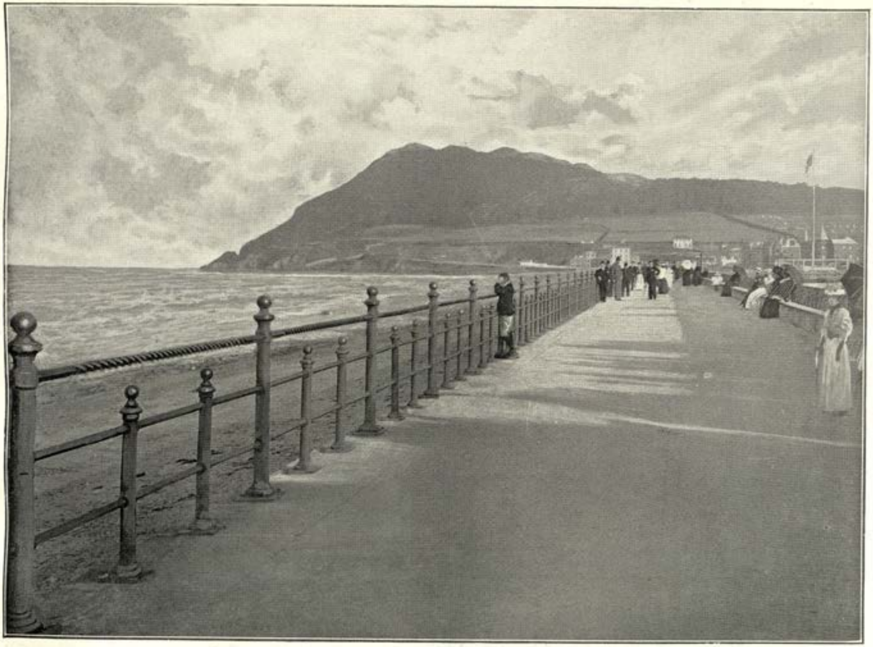
The original name of Kingstown was Dunleary, and the present name was given to it on the occasion and in honour of a visit from King George IV. in 1821. The magnificent harbour, enclosing 250 acres between east and west piers, was begun in 1821 and finished in 1859, the Government contributing over half a million towards the cost. Kingstown is the ocean port of Dublin, and the starting-point of the express steamer service between Ireland and England, the trains from Dublin running down to the side of the steamers at the Carlisle pier. The Dublin and Kingstown Railway was the first opened in Ireland, in 1834: since its construction Kingstown has rapidly grown as a fashionable watering-place and summer resort. It is also the headquarters of all the principle yachting and boating clubs of Ireland.



From Photo by T. Harrison, Bray.

KILLINEY BAY.

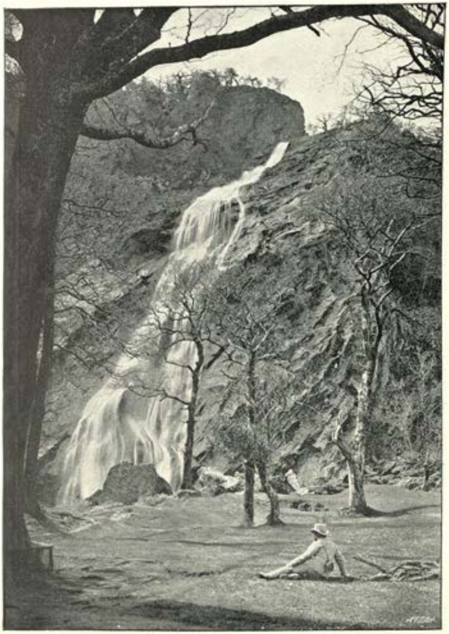
The village of Killiney is about two miles to the south of Kingstown, on the bay of the same name, the view showing the latter as seen from the station, looking across to Killiney Hill. There is an interesting ruin of a very ancient church, dating from pre-Norman times, and near the village is a curious hill of stones called the "Druid's Judgment Seat," but which is probably a modern rearrangement of the stones from earlier remains. At the hill of Killiney there are valuable granite quarries, from which was obtained the stone used in the massive works of Kingstown Harbour. The obelisk seen on the summit of the hill, which rises 474 feet above sea-level, marks the spot where a Duke of Dorset was thrown from his horse and killed.



From Photo by T. Harrison, Bray.

BRAY, AND BRAY HEAD.

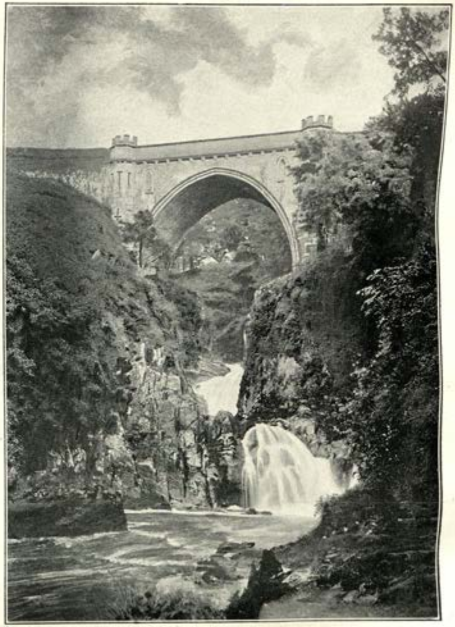
Bray stands at the mouth of the stream of the same name, which divides Dublin from the lovely county of Wicklow. It is a place of great antiquity, being named after Breagh, and claiming the doubtful honour of having refused a landing to St. Patrick; but half a century ago it was a mere fishing village. The railway has worked its wonderful transformation into a sort of Brighton for Dublin, with streets of handsome houses; but much is also due to the energy and munificence of Mr. William Dargan, who superintended the plan, and formed the esplanade in the foreground of our view. The scenery, ready accessibility, and fine climate now make Bray much sought after as a place of residence, as well as summer resort. Bray Head is a remarkable promontory, rising boldly above wooded slopes to the height of 800 feet.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead

POWERSCOURT WATERFALL.

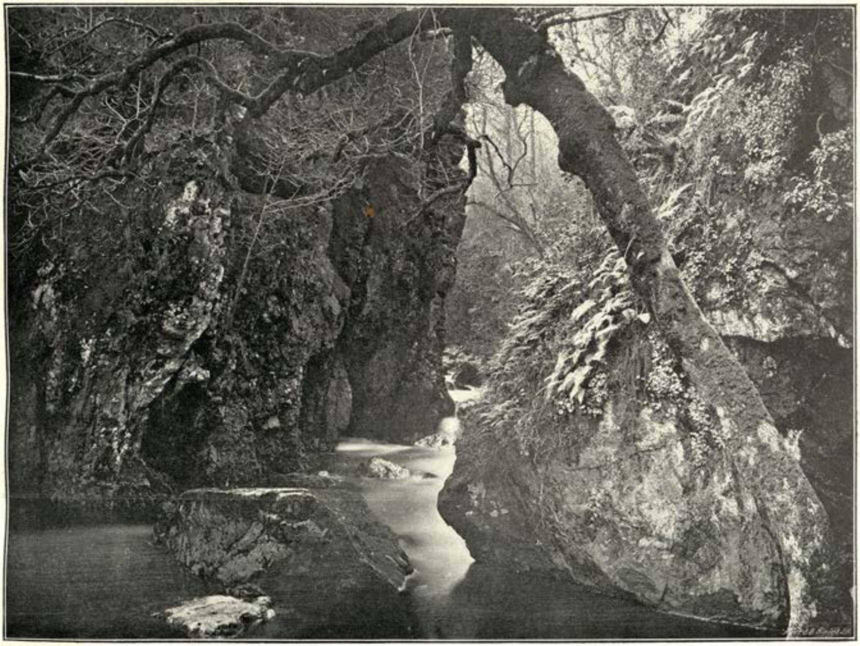
This is the finest cascade in the county of Wicklow. Here the Dargle river, which rises in the Douce Mountain, hurls itself over a precipitous ledge sheer down for 300 feet. The effect depends much upon the volume of water at the time. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall state that when fully charged the fury of the descent is almost incredible, "accompanied by an absolute roar amidst which the sound of a trumpet would scarcely be audible.'



From Photo by J. F. Church, Curragh Camp

POUL-A-PHOOKA.

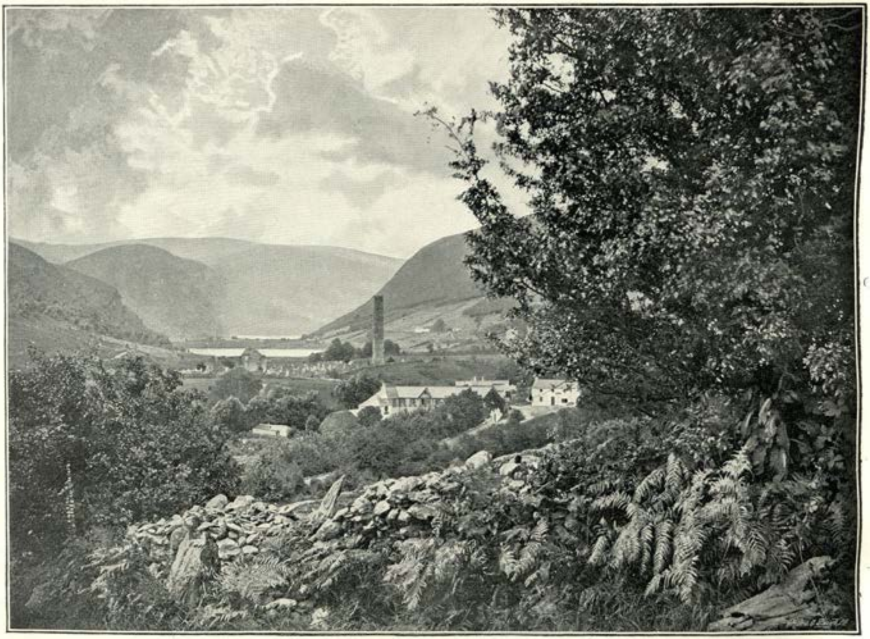
This romantic spot is about four miles from the little town of Blessington. In a dreary solitude the waters of the Liffey rush down a height of 150 feet to a whirlpool of great depth, where the Phooka, or goblin-horse, like the Lurline of the Rhine, haunts the pool to lure wayfarers to destruction. At the highest point the Fall is spanned by a picturesque bridge, a single arch 65 feet in width. The Falls are seen to the greatest advantage looking up to them from some spot below.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead

THE DARGLE ROCK.

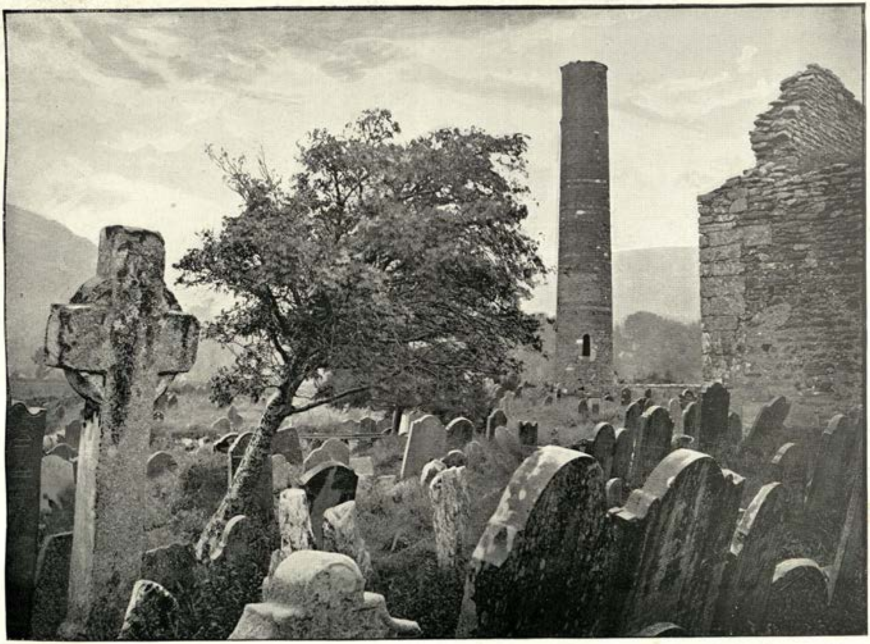
After descending abruptly 300 feet at Powerscourt Fall, the Dargle (which later unites with the Cookstown river to form the Bray) flows on more quietly, through a deep and thickly-wooded glen of the same name, which is perhaps the most beautiful spot in the district. The banks are steep and rocky, thickly covered with wood and fern: and the moss-grown cliff rises in places to a height of over 300 feet. One huge rock projecting from one side, and commanding a magnificent view, is known as the Lovers' Leap, from a romantic legend attached to it. Another favourite spot is the massive crag here depicted, which nearly overhangs the rocky ascent on the other side of the glen.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

THE VALLEY OF GLENDALOUGH.

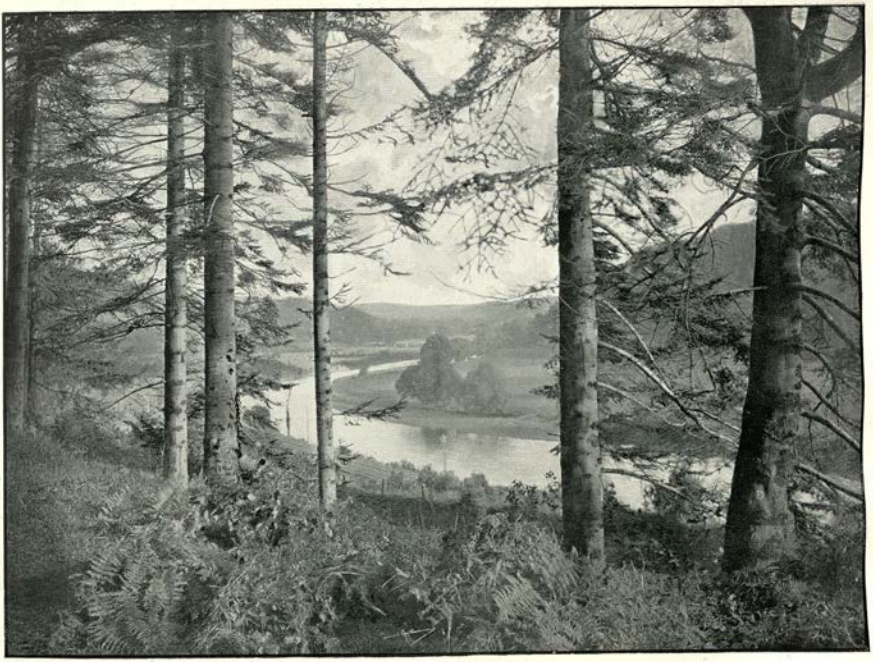
The "Valley of the Lakes," as the name implies, is wild and gloomy, almost desolate, the mountains of Coomaderry and Lugduff rising up from the very edge of the black water, which is but rarely touched by sunlight. Here it was that the stern anchorite, St. Kevin, whose fear of woman rather than his love of God has been immortalised by Moore, founded his abbey in the sixth century. It became, as Hall writes, a crowded city and seat of ecclesiastical learning, its round tower rose high in the valley, and around one of its "Seven Churches"—Rhefeart, or the Sepulchre of the Kings—were buried for generations the royal line of the O'Tooles. But all is now in a state of more or less utter ruin, and has been well called "The Irish Baalbec," for it is a veritable city of the dead.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

ROUND TOWER, ST. KEVIN'S CROSS AND KITCHEN, GLENDALOUGH.

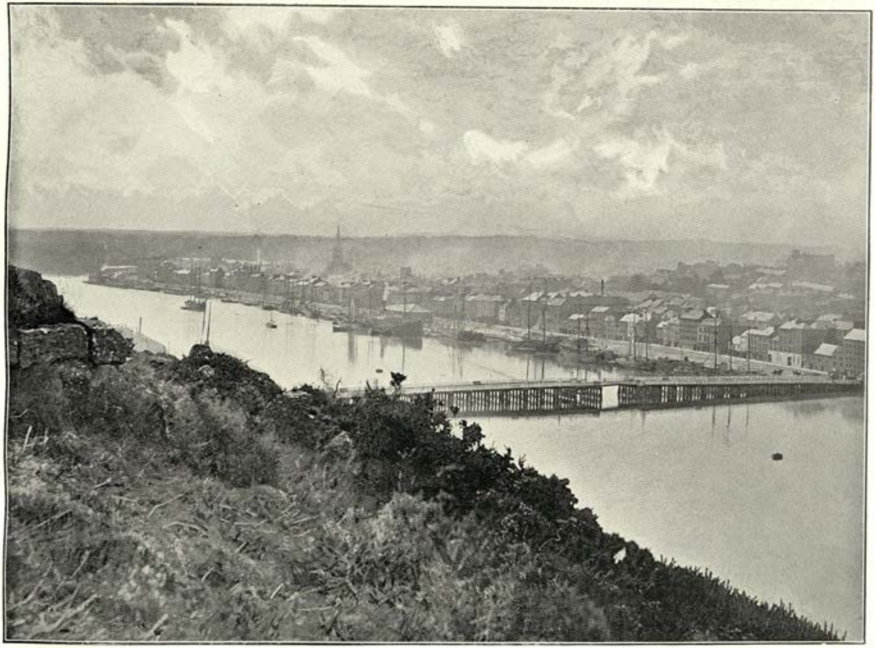
The Seven Churches at Glendalough are named, or known, as the Priory, the Cathedral, St. Kevin's Kitchen or House, Teampul-na-Skellig, Our Lady's Church, Rhefeart, and Trinity Church. There are very interesting remains of the Cathedral and several other churches, but the one which has suffered least is St. Kevin's Kitchen, of which the roof and walls are nearly perfect. This is believed to have been the real cell of the saint, and is very similar to the House of St. Columb at Kells; but the small round tower or steeple—added when reverence converted the hermitage into a church—being taken for a "chimney," occasioned the present designation. The cross near at hand is also supposed to be dedicated to St. Kevin. The round tower is 110 feet in height, and was probably erected in the seventh century.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead

THE VALE OF AVOCA.

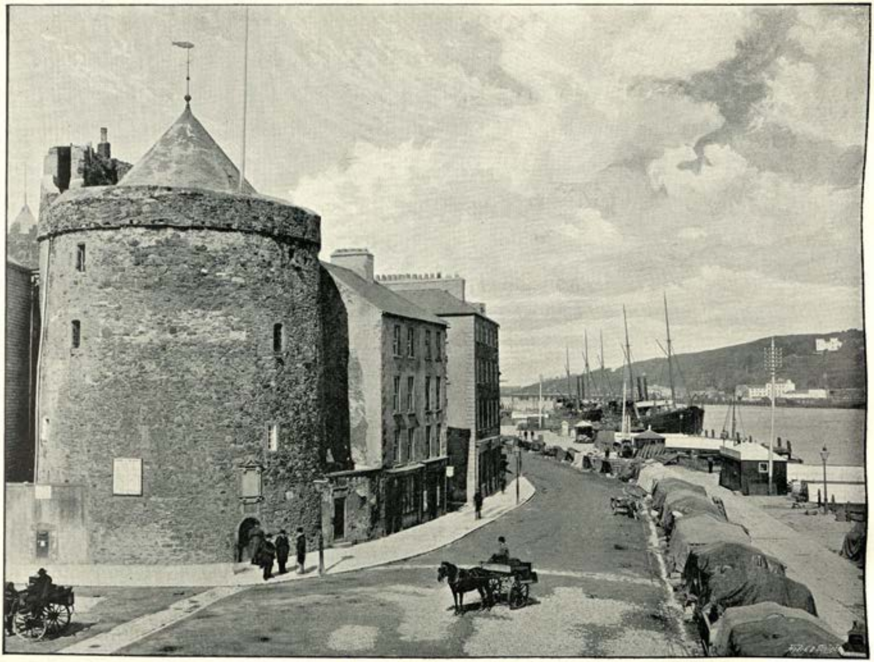
The rivers Avonmore and Avonbeg unite at that "Meeting of the Waters" sung by the poet Moore, taking thence to the sea at Arklow the name of the Avoca. It is a beautiful, calm, sylvan valley; but there are many equal to it in Ireland, and many visitors who have had their imagination fired by the poet's fervent description have confessed almost a sense of disappointment. From this spot the river glides on between the hills till it reaches the old copper-mines of Cronebane on the left and Ballymurtagh on the right. The mining industry was once considerable, but has now fallen off. Below, two more streams unite with the Avoca, and here—at the "Wooden Bridge"—the scenery is, if anything, wilder and more lovely than above the mines. Below the latter point the valley becomes the Vale of Arklow.



From Photo by Poole & Co., Waterford.

WATERFORD.

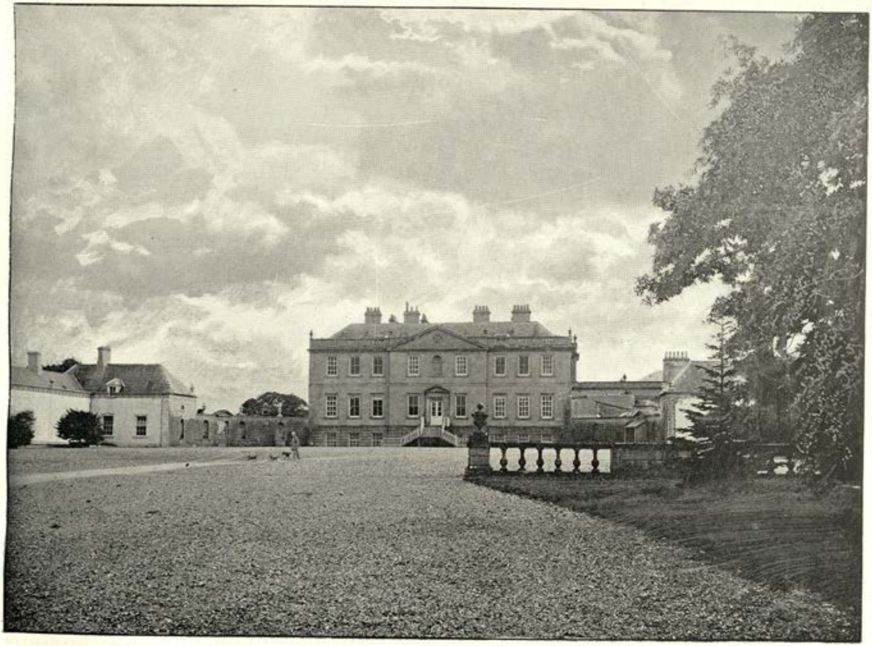
This city is of great antiquity, having been founded by the Danes in the ninth century. It is well situated for commerce, being situated on the River Suir, above its junction with the Barrow, the united rivers forming its harbour. Nearly all the city is on the south bank of the Suir, only a few houses being built on the heights upon the north, from one of which—called Mount Misery—the view is taken. There is an iron bridge of quaint but solid construction across the river. Except the quay and the Mall, Waterford is poorly built; but its trade is considerable, as it is the nearest port for sending Irish produce into England. The Protestant Cathedral is rather plain, with a lofty spire. The Roman Catholics also have a cathedral in Baronstrand Street, erected entirely from small sums contributed at the doors.



From Photo by Poole & Co., Waterford.

REGINALD'S TOWER AND THE QUAY, WATERFORD.

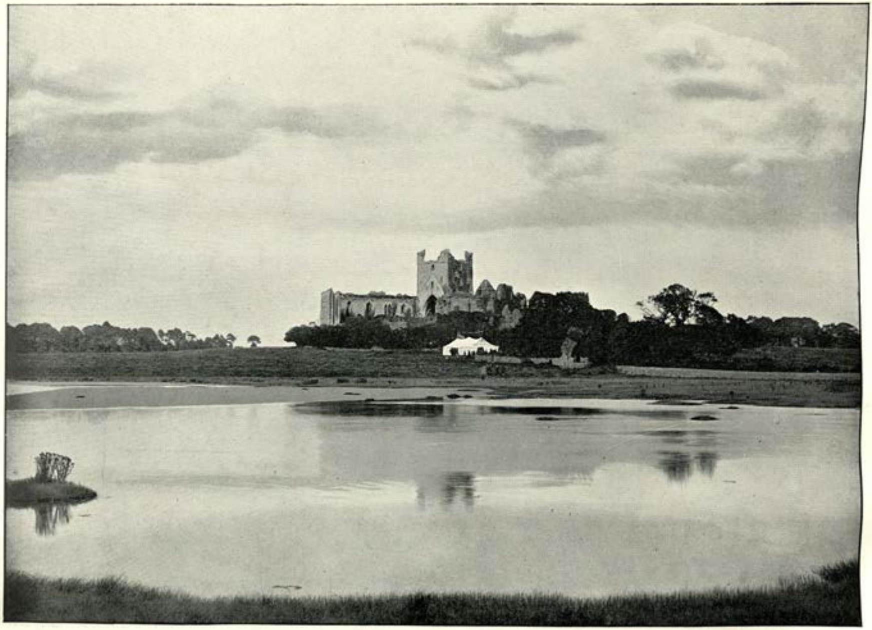
The long quays of Waterford extend for more than a mile along the south bank of the river; and the scene before packet days, when the steamers start for England, on which occasions they are often thronged with cattle and pigs, baffles description. Vessels of 2,000 tons can come up to the Quay, which is as fine a range as any in the United Kingdom. At the corner of the Mall, which runs out of the Quay at right angles, is a round tower built by Reginald the Dane in 1003, which is almost the only relic left of the ancient walls or fortifications. This tower was restored in 1819, and is now used as a lock-up, or police-cell. The city is about fifteen miles from the sea, but below the quay the common estuary of the Suir and Barrow makes a fine harbour, with an entrance more than two miles wide.



From Photo by Poole & Co., Waterford.

BESSBOROUGH HOUSE.

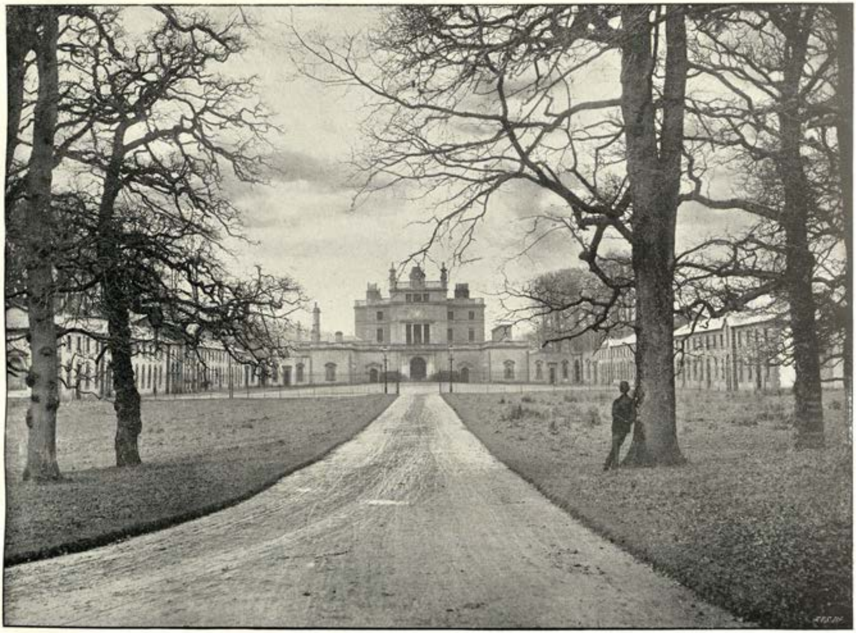
This is the seat of the Earl of Bessborough, whose title was created in 1739, when the second Viscount was raised to the earldom. It stands in a park of 300 acres, and is a plain Grecian quadrangular mansion, with a great hall containing fine pillars of Kilkenny marble. The view shows the large courtyard. It is near the village of Fiddown, on the Suir, where that river is crossed by a long bridge, supported by an island in the stream in a remarkable way. The valley of the Suir presents many picturesque spots for some miles, and the mountains offer in one respect a contrast to most others in Ireland, being mostly cultivated to their very summits. Carrick-on-Suir from the railway appears one of the prettiest towns in Ireland.



From Photo by Poole & Co., Waterford.

DUNBRODY ABBEY.

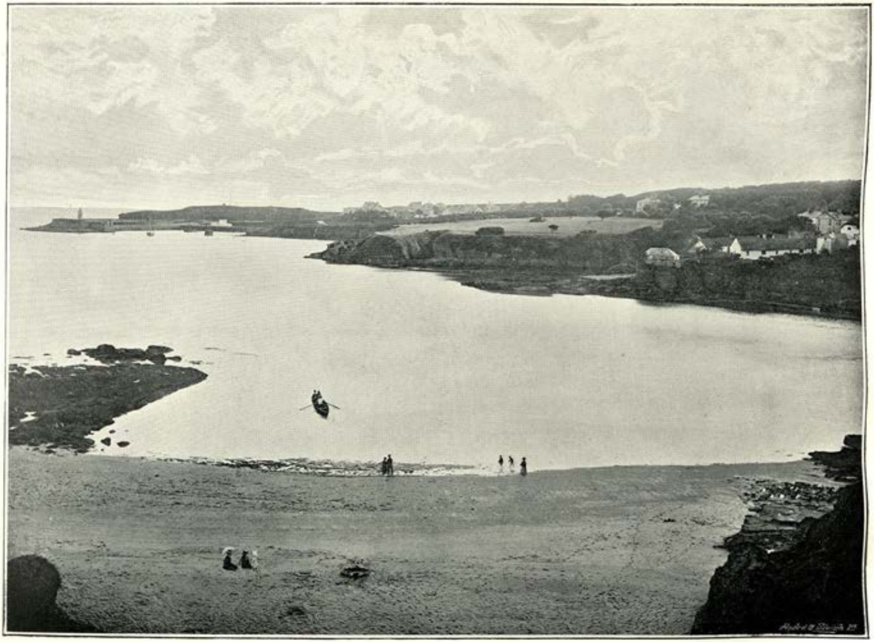
This large and beautiful ruin, one of the finest in all Ireland, was a monastery of the Cistercians, and was founded in the twelfth century by Henry de Montmorency, marshal of Henry II., who was the first abbot, and richly endowed it with a portion of his lands, surrendering the rest on embracing the religious life. There is a fine cruciform church with nave, aisles, transept, and choir, the nave being separated from the aisles by rows of pointed arches. The tower is low and massive. Grose mentions the ruins as even more beautiful in his time than at present, instancing particularly the great east window and west door. Near the Abbey are the remains of Dunbrody Castle, also dating from the time of Henry II., but which are now built in with a modern house.



From Photo by Poole & Co., Waterford.

CURRAGHMORE.

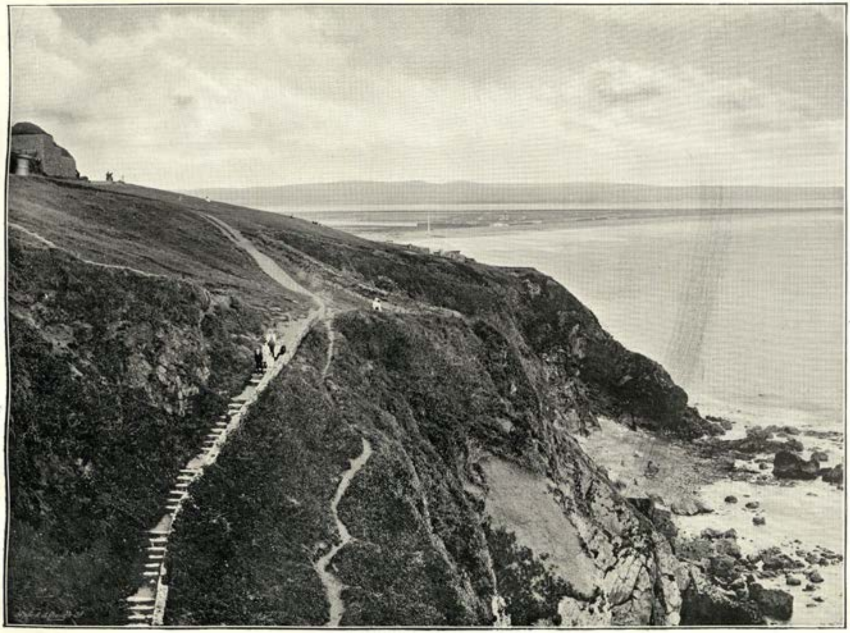
This is the seat of the Marquis of Waterford, and is about a mile and a half from the little manufacturing town of Portlaw, where are large factories employing many hundreds of hands. The fine demesne of Curraghmore covers nearly 5,000 acres, and is situated mainly in the valley of the River Clodiagh, a tributary of the Suir, including the slopes and dells on each side. The greater part is richly wooded, the Scotch firs being particularly fine, and the entire scenery very beautiful. The modern mansion was erected in 1700, and is situated at the rear of the more ancient castle, which stands at the inner extremity of the spacious courtyard through which the house is approached. The view here given shows the latter.



From Photo by Poole & Co., Waterford.

DUNMORE.

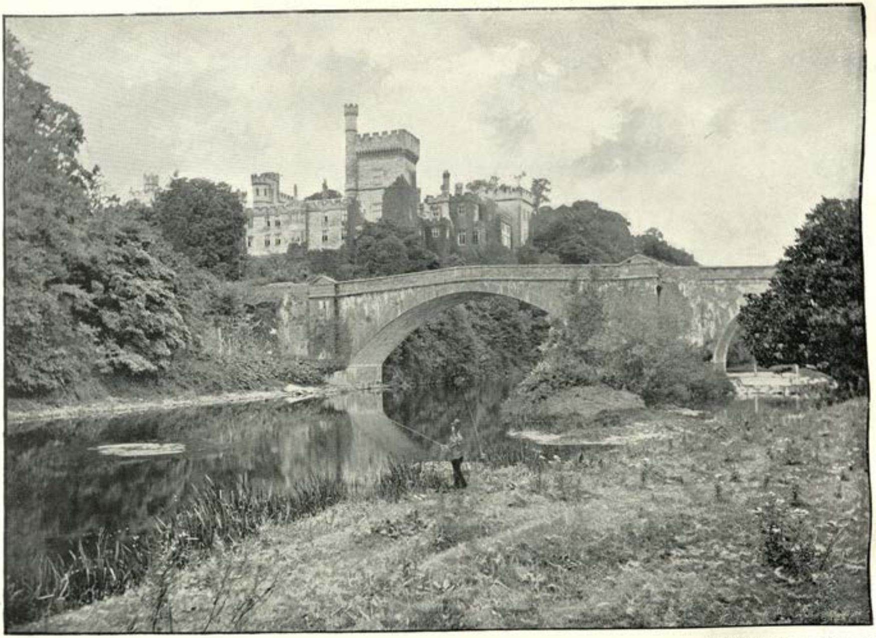
This picturesque little place is upon the coast, about nine miles south-east of Waterford. It was formerly a mere fishing village; later on a good harbour and pier were constructed, from which for some time there was a mail service to Milford Haven, but this has been discontinued. During late years the varied scenery and fine sea bathing have attracted more and more visitors during the summer, and it is becoming quite a favourite watering-place of the quiet type so prized by many. The view shows in the distance the harbour, pier, and lighthouse. In the neighbouring cliffs there are quite a number of interesting caverns. In Dunmore itself is a small public garden.



From Photo by Poole & Co., Waterford.

DONERAILE WALK, TRAMORE.

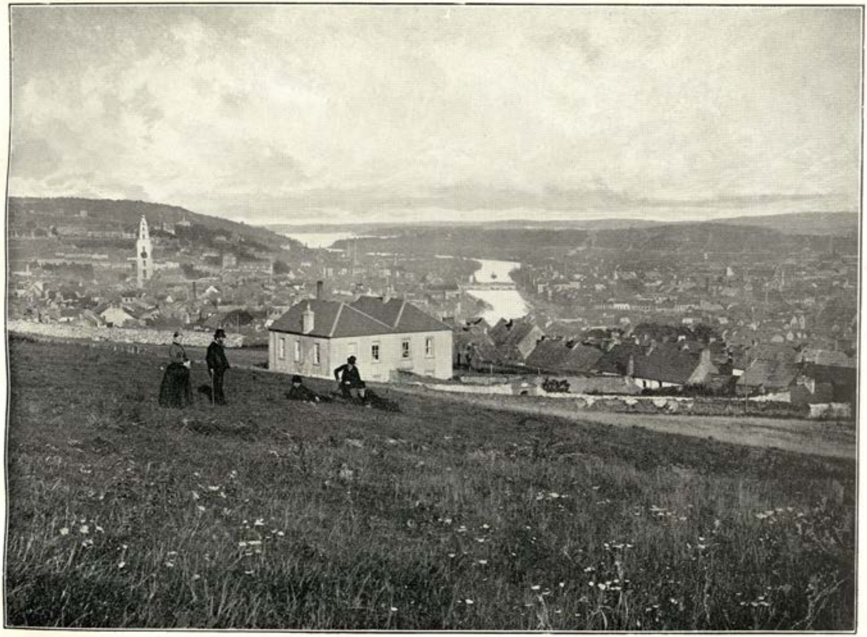
Tramore is only seven or eight miles west of Waterford, and is the chief seaside resort of its citizens. Its bay of the same name is of fine and open prospect, and very various in character. The cliffs on the west are extremely bold and precipitous, some of the paths having to be cut into steps, as in Doneraile Walk here shown. The town itself stands on the hill at the north-west corner of the bay. On the eastern side, a long sandy bank or beach cuts off the sea from a large sheet of water called the Back Strand, which has a narrow outlet under Brownstown Head. Some hundreds of acres of this shallow water have been reclaimed for cultivation within recent years. Beyond this flat stretch, the cliffs rise again into Brownstown Head, which encloses the other end of the bay.



From Photo by Jos. H. F. Mahony, Cappoquin.

LISMORE CASTLE.

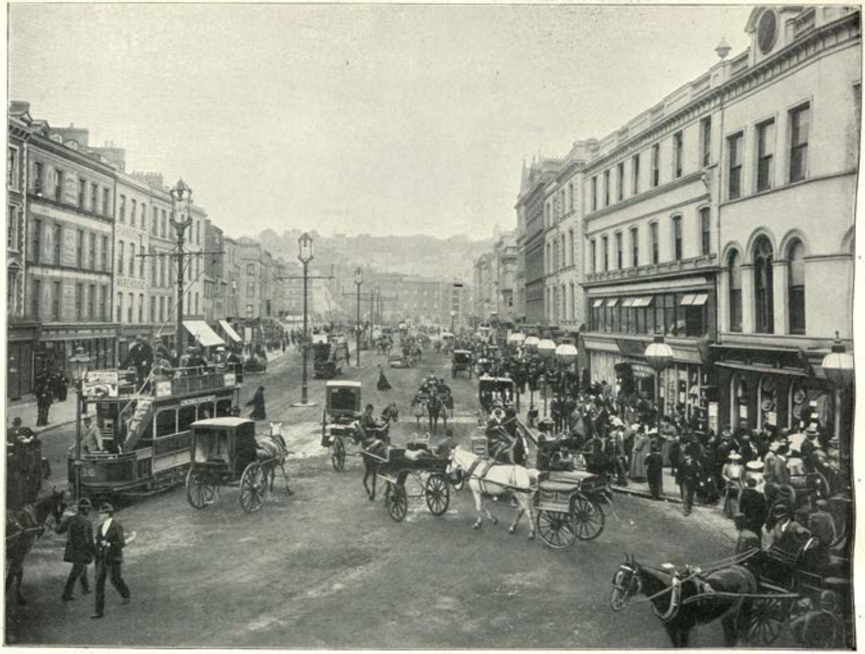
The nucleus of this Castle was built by John, Earl of Morton (afterwards King of England), in the twelfth century, as a residence for the Bishops of Lismore, who were harnassed by the Danes. Long afterwards it was bestowed on Sir Walter Raleigh, who sold it to the Earl of Cork. From this great house it passed by marriage to the Duke of Devonshire. Most of the present building was erected by the Earl of Cork, whose motto and arms are over the gateway. The building rises to a considerable height above the River Blackwater, which is spanned by a fine stone bridge; and one window is called "King James's Window," from the fact that he started back in terror on suddenly beholding the depth at which the water flowed beneath. In the town is the Cathedral Church of St. Carthagh.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

CORK.

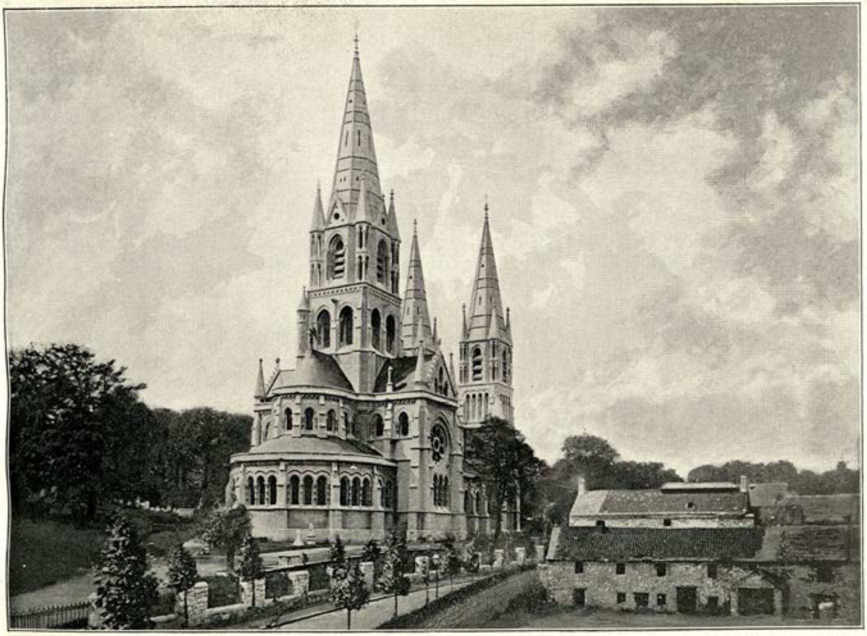
This city lies in the Valley of the Lee, the principal part on an island caused by the forking of the river. There are nine bridges from the island to the banks on north and south, the principal being St. Patrick's Bridge, of three fine elliptical arches. Besides the magnificent harbour of Queenstown below, the river itself has been deepened so that vessels of twenty feet draught can come up to the extensive quays, and a very large trade is carried on, especially in butter, provisions, and grain. There are also manufactures of tweeds, friezes, leather, woollen goods, etc., and some large iron shipbuilding yards. Conspicuous in the view is the remarkable tower of the church of St. Mary Shandon, built in three stages, with a lantern above also of three stages, and of which two sides are faced with white stone and two with red.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

ST. PATRICK STREET, CORK.

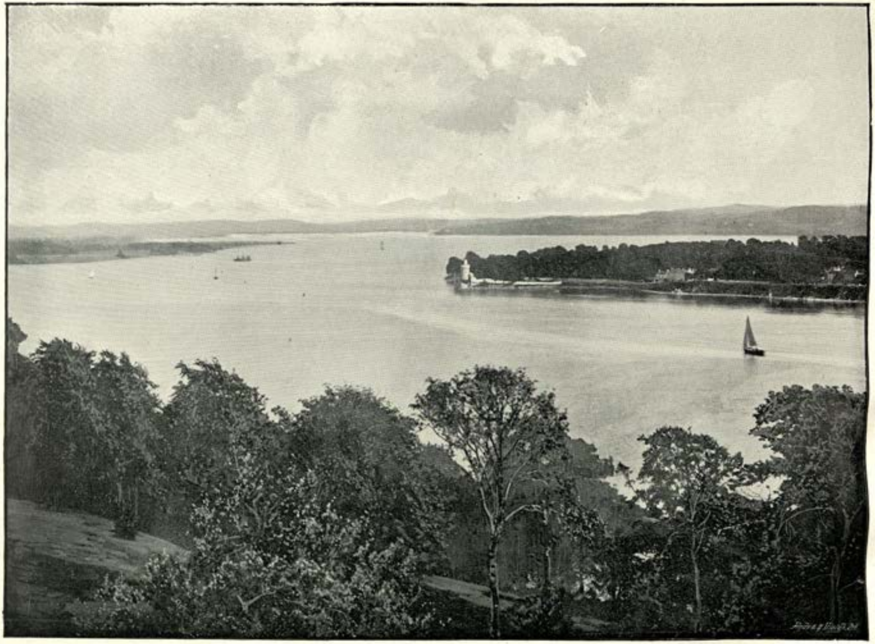
The city of Cork is singularly unequal in its aspects, some of the streets being fine, broad, and well built, while others are narrow, dirty, and mean-looking. Those on the island are the best: the Mall, the Grand Parade, St. George's Street, and St. Patrick Street being the best streets in the city. The latter contains a bronze statue of Father Mathew, the Apostle of Temperance, who was Superior of the Capuchin Friary of the Holy Trinity. There are also in Cork four other monasteries and eight convents. Queen's College, one of the unsectarian or so-called "godless" colleges, established under the Act of 1845, is celebrated as an educational institution. In the public park on the south bank of the river race-meetings are held. The surrounding scenery is singularly beautiful.



From Photo by York & Son, Notting Hill.

ST. FINBAR'S CATHEDRAL, CORK.

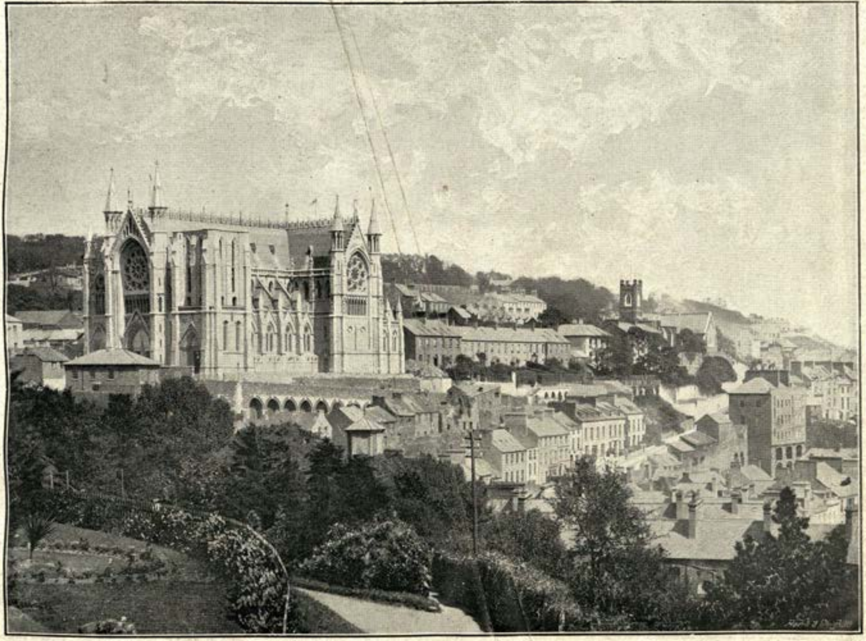
There is little doubt that the ancient city of Cork grew up around the monastery of St. Finbar, who still gives his name to its Cathedral, in the south-west corner of the town. His first building was probably erected in the seventh century. This was demolished in 1725 for the erection of a building in the Doric style, which is, however, believed to have preserved a tower from the old. In 1870 this also was replaced by the present building, designed by Mr. Burgess in the French Early Pointed style. This has a nave, aisles, and transept, with a fine apsidal choir, remarkable for its mosaic pavement. The west front is very beautiful. The towers have only lately been completed. In the cemetery, according to an old Litany of the ninth century, 17 bishops and 700 other religious persons then lay interred.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

CORK RIVER AND BLACKROCK CASTLE.

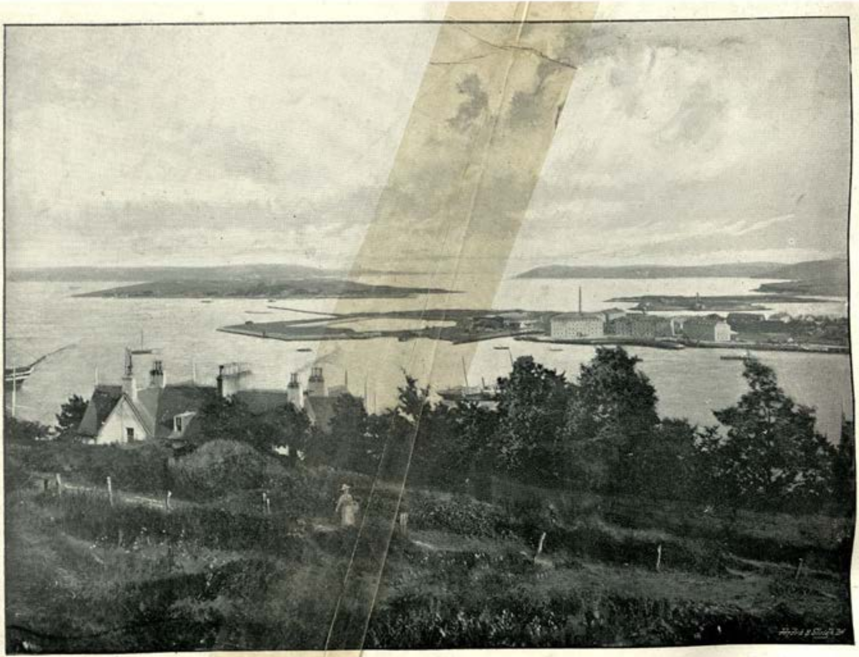
Below the city of Cork the river widens, and soon opens out into a magnificent panorama. About three miles from St. Patrick's Bridge, the Glashaboy river enters on the left hand, while on the opposite, or south bank, at the point where the river turns southwards, stands Blackrock Castle, a modern castellated building on the very end of the promontory. There was an old castle (built 1604) on the site, in which a sort of Admiralty Court used to be held; the present building was erected in 1850. It has a lofty circular tower with a turret above, which is used as a lighthouse. There is a village at this spot, with both Protestant and Catholic churches, an Ursuline convent, and several schools; there are also several seats in the neighbourhood. The surrounding scenery is very varied and of great beauty.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Ltd., Cork.

QUEENSTOWN: THE CATHEDRAL.

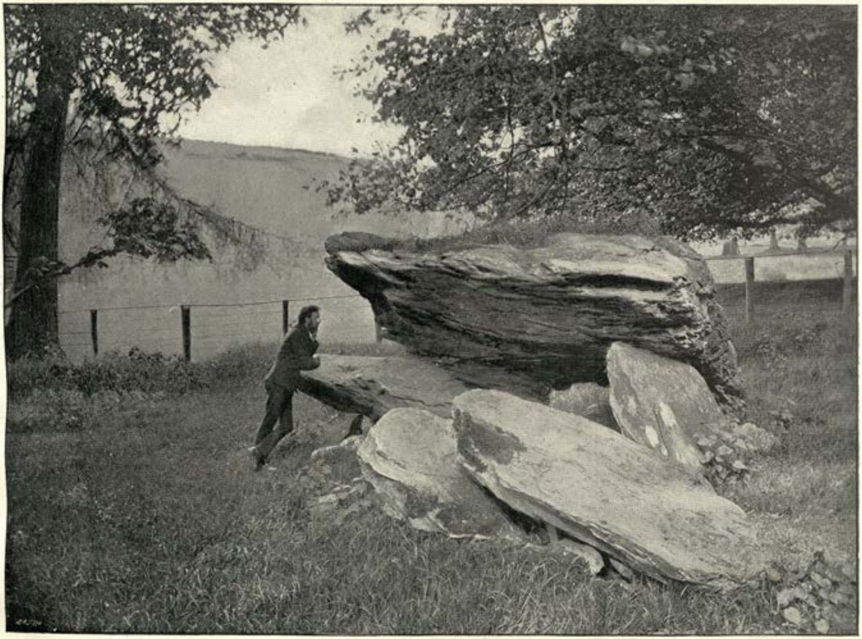
Queenstown is built on the steep southern face of the Great Island, five miles long, which forms the north side of the harbour. The houses and streets are good, there is a fine esplanade in the long quay, and the climate is magnificent, rivalling that of the Riviera. With such advantages, the grand scenery, and the constant animation caused by the arrival and departure of great liners and other shipping, it is no wonder that its growth as a watering-place and resort has been rapid. The Cathedral, dedicated to St. Colman, is the centre of the Catholic diocese of Cloyne. It is a fine cruciform building by Pugin (the towers yet unfinished) which will accommodate 3,000 worshippers. The first stone was laid in 1868 by Bishop Keane, who is buried in the crypt.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

QUEENSTOWN HARBOUR.

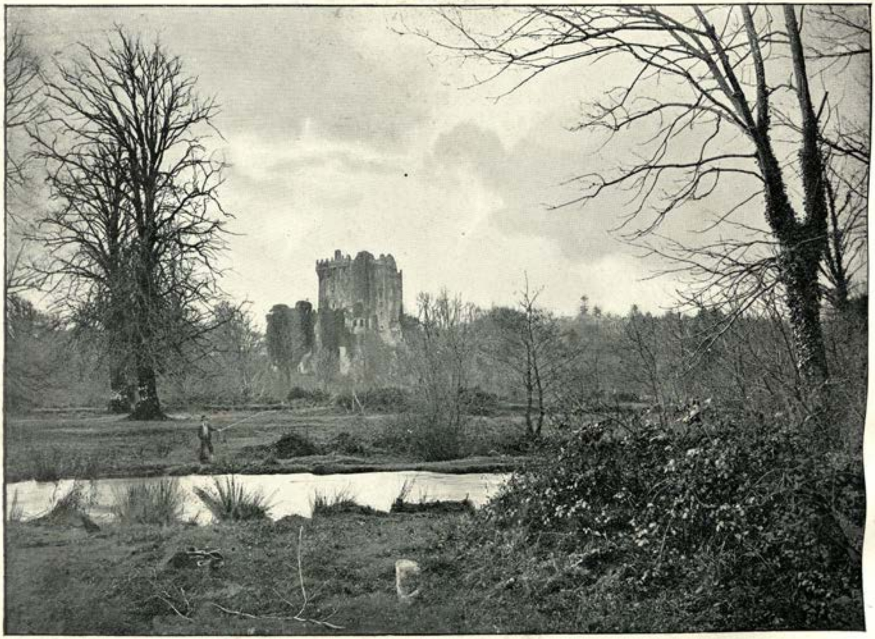
This magnificent harbour, one of the finest in the world, was formerly celebrated as the Cove of Cork. It is a strong position from a military point of view, the large triangular area, capable of containing double the British Navy, being entered by a passage only a mile wide, commanded by forts and batteries. The three islands in the harbour—Rocky Island, Haulbowline Island, and Spike Island—are also fortified. These are used as Government establishments for stores, barracks, a convict prison, etc., the two last-named being now connected by a bridge. The harbour is a favourite locality for regattas, and the headquarters of the Royal Cork Yacht Club, the oldest in the Kingdom. It is also the first or last port of call for American liners and emigrant ships.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

DRUID'S ALTAR, CLOYNE.

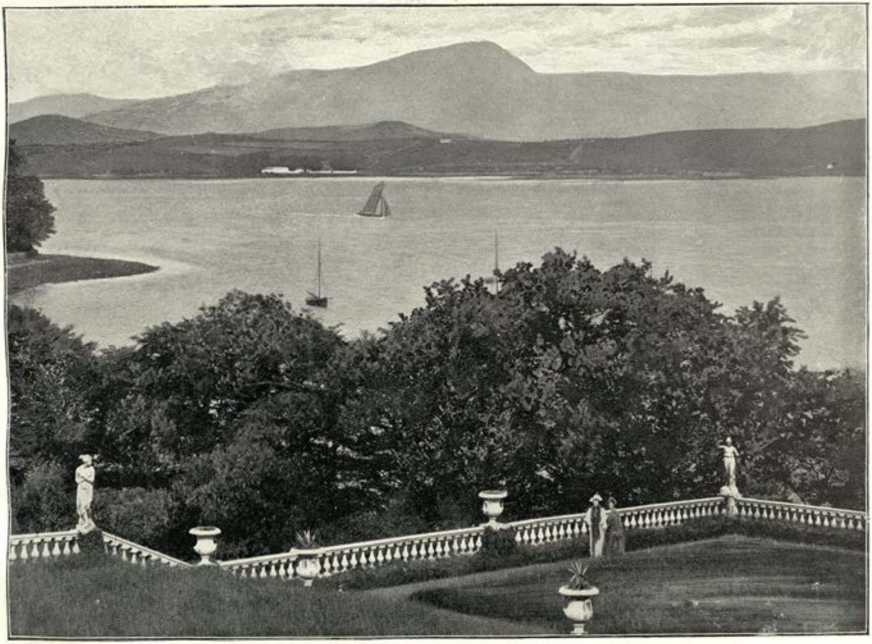
Cloyne is derived from "Cluaine-Uamhach," or "Retreat of the Caves," and there are still some very curious caves on the spot, especially at Rock Meadow. It is probable that the immense stone, or group of stones, here depicted had some ceremonial importance in a place of such Celtic antiquity, though the veritable character of a Druid's Altar, which is the accepted name to-day, may perhaps be somewhat doubtful. Cloyne Cathedral, which dates from the fourteenth century, is in a good state of preservation, and has a fine east window; in the churchyard is a small structure which formerly contained the remains of St. Colman, the founder of the See. Hard by is a fine round tower, to which an incongruous modern parapet has been added.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

BLARNEY CASTLE.

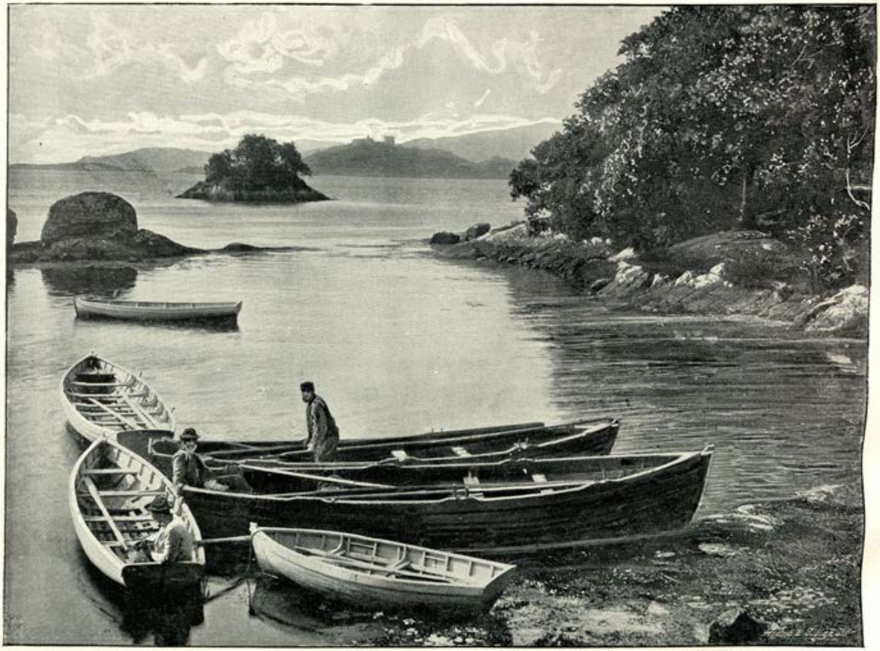
Five or six miles from Cork, embosomed in foliage, is the village of Blarney, which has some little reputation for tweed manufactures, but far more for that wonderful stone "that whoever kisses, oh! he never misses, to grow eloquent," especially with the fair sex. There are two claimants to this wonderful power—both part of Blarney Castle, built by the McCarthys in the fifteenth century. The one usually received as the genuine one is in the outer wall of the square tower, twenty feet below the top of the parapet; to reach it, therefore, the pilgrim must be lowered by a rope, a task of some difficulty and danger. The other is inside the building, and is much worn away by the lips of the faithful; for it is a fact that thousands of tourists annually pay their devotions to the magic stone.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

BANTRY BAY.

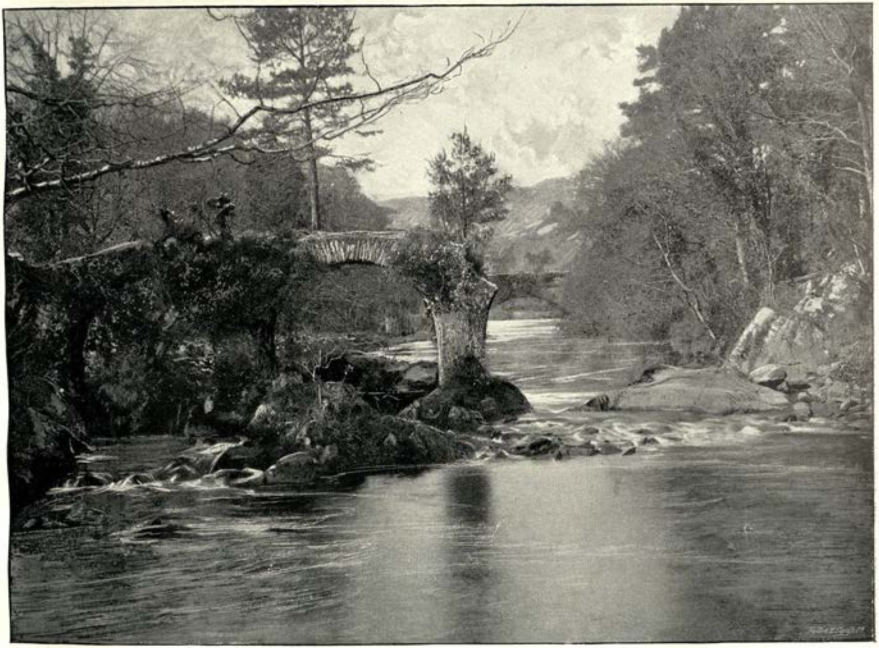
There are few finer bays than this in any country. The view is taken from Bantry House, close to the town, opposite which is Widdy Island, which is fortified and commands the whole. By this island, three and a half miles long, the harbour is almost landlocked; but the bay itself stretches twenty miles down towards the Atlantic, beautifully varied by islands, creeks, and promontories. Looking inland, the landscape takes in Mangerton, the Reeks, and other heights surrounding Killarney. In 1796 the bay was occupied by a fleet and 15,000 French troops under Hoche, who were to land by arrangement with Wolfe Tone and the United Irishmen; but the fleet was dispersed by a storm, and the landing never took place. For his services on this occasion Mr. White received first the barony and afterwards earldom of Bantry.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

GLENGARIFF BAY.

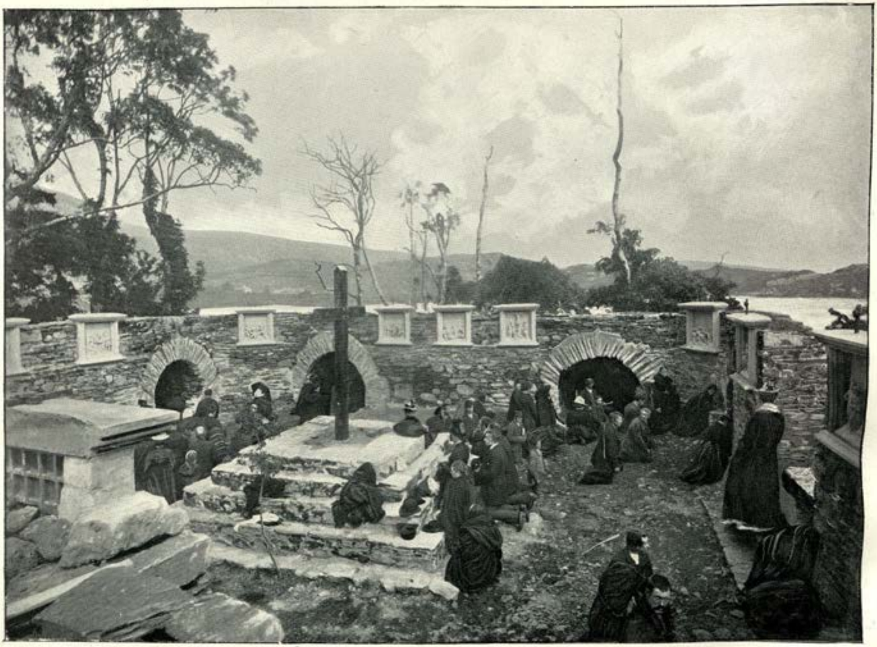
It is doubtful if there is any more beautiful spot than Glengariff in the whole world. The name means a "rugged glen," which is first entered upon a few miles on the Kenmare road. Through this runs a mountain stream, crossed by many a picturesque bridge, and finally we reach the little village and the lovely bay, a creek of Bantry. Of this Thackeray says that if it were upon English shores "it would be a world's wonder." Forbes and Hall are equally enthusiastic; and Macaulay calls the neighbourhood "the most beautiful tract in the British Isles." Add to this that Glengariff possesses probably the finest climate in the United Kingdom, and which probably cannot be surpassed in Europe, and the wonder is that a large and flourishing watering-place has not sprung up in a neighbourhood combining such beauties and advantages.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

CROMWELL BRIDGE, GLENGARIFF.

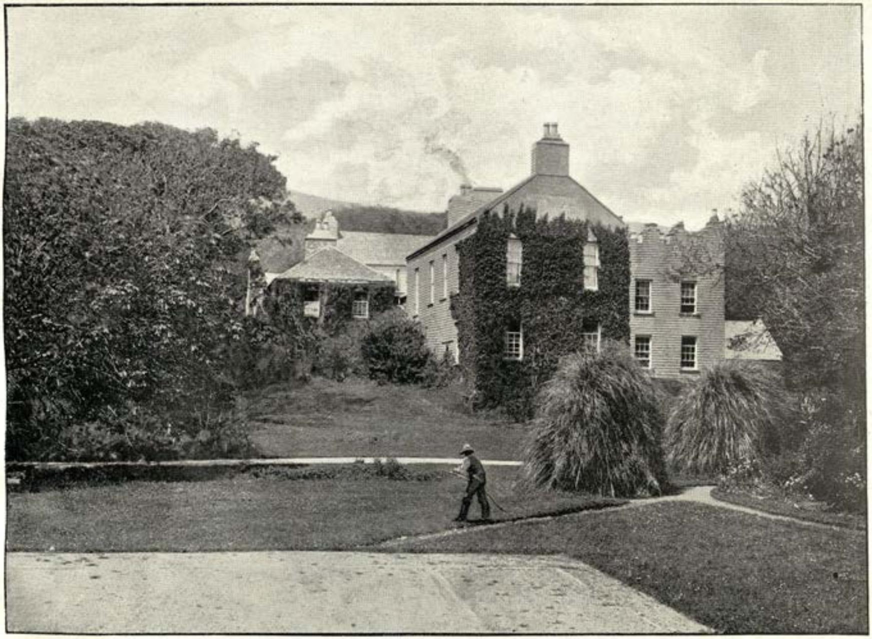
The principal antiquity in the neighbourhood of Glengariff is this old bridge, now a mere ruin, part of which has quite disappeared. In ancient times this bridge formed part of the old Berehaven road; and there is a curious tradition that it was built at an hour's notice under strict orders from Cromwell, who, when passing that way to visit the O'Sullivans, expressed himself in no measured terms concerning the trouble he had had in crossing the stream. Very probably it was really built under some such circumstances, but in somewhat less of a hurry. Close by is a queer little bridge over a brook, made from wreckage of the French vessels cast away in Bantry Bay in 1696 Just north of the bridge is a hill from which is obtained one of the very best views of the neighbourhood.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

PILGRIMS AT GOUGANE BARRA.

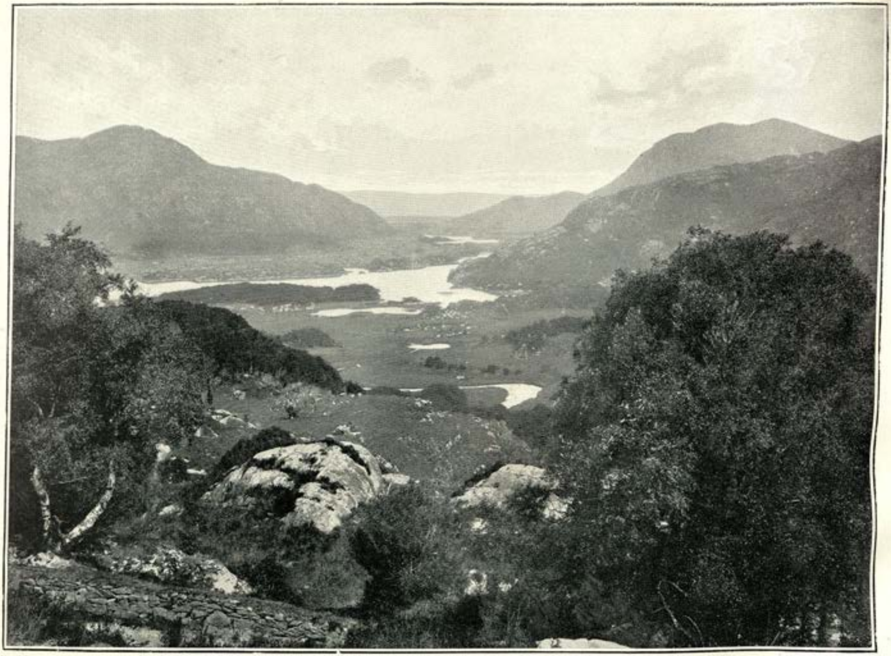
The holy lake of Gougane Barra is a few miles from Glengariff, and is surrounded by mountains except on one side, whence issues the River Lee. On an island in the centre are the ruins of the Church, or Oratory, of St. Finbar, who is said to have here slain a dragon (the sole reptile overlooked by St. Patrick) by drowning him in the lake, in gratitude for which he afterwards erected the cathedral at Cork. The island is reached by a causeway, and is resorted to by many pilgrims, who, after visiting the ruins of the Oratory and other buildings, especially the little cemetery, repair to the holy well, whose waters are reputed to cure both man and beast. The hills which rise from the banks of the lake add considerably to the solemnity of feeling with which the spot is invested by the surrounding peasantry.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

DERRYNANE ABBEY.

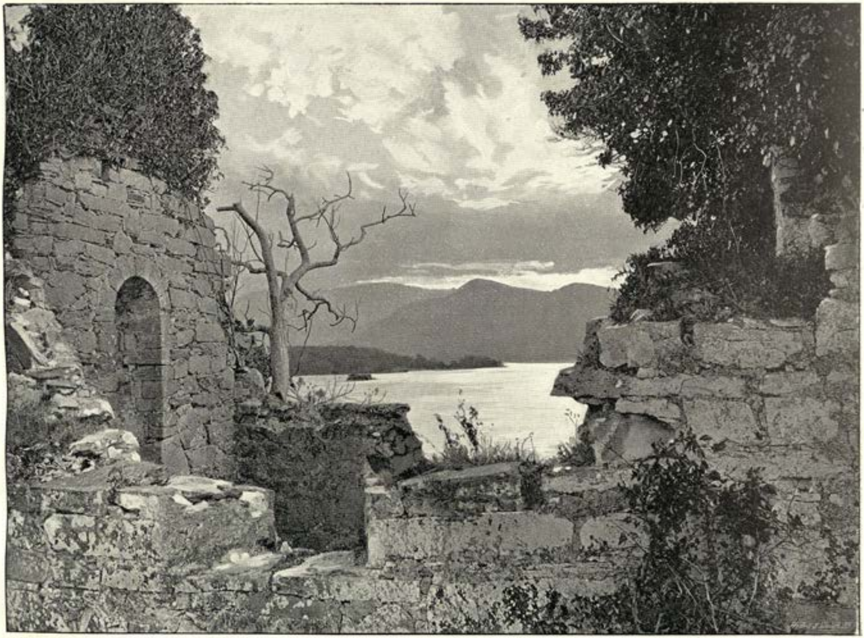
This house is of interest as the family residence of Daniel O'Connell, and is still inhabited by his descendants. It is about five miles from Waterville, near the high road to Kenmare, and the view of the house from the road is a very beautiful one. Near Cahirciveen are the ruins, now covered with ivy, of Carhan, the more modest dwelling in which the "Liberator" was born in 1775. His agitation against the Catholic disabilities culminated in 1828, the Emancipation Bill being passed the year following. In 1841 he demanded the repeal of the Union, and in consequence of this agitation was fined and imprisoned; but this judgment was reversed by the House of Lords in 1844. O'Connell always opposed the use of physical force and the methods of the "Young Ireland" party. He died at Genoa in 1847.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

KILLARNEY: GENERAL VIEW.

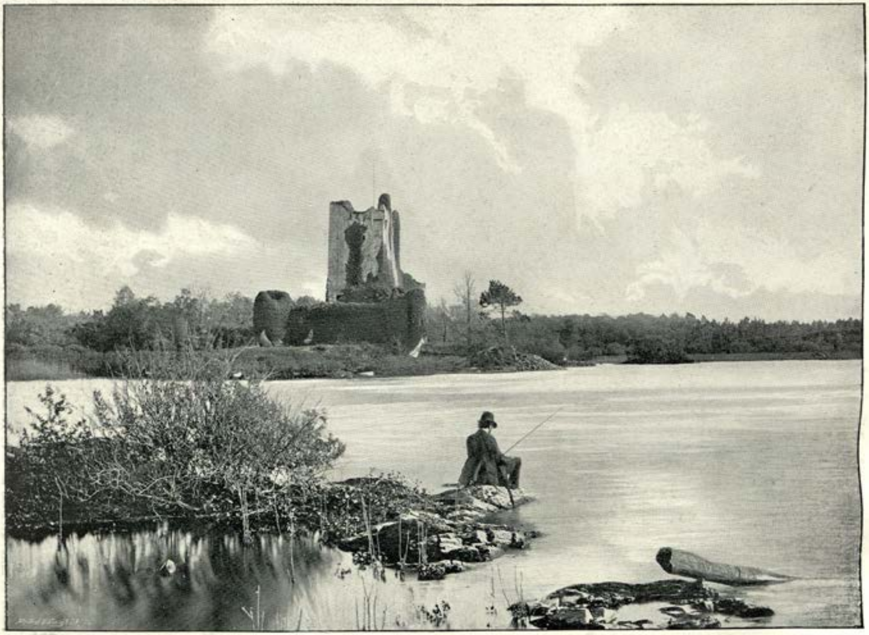
Killarney lies in the very heart of the highest mountains in Ireland, and in some respects is unequalled by any British lake scenery. The most peculiar feature is the abundance of the indigenous arbutus shrub, which prevails in all the woods and along the shores and slopes, which it beautifies with masses of scarlet berries in autumn as well as by the summer foliage, and which is only so found at Killarney and Glengariff. Here it grows to a great size, the wood being also made into ornaments as a local industry. The peculiar charm is felt by all, and when to it are added the marvellous echoes for which various spots are celebrated, it is not strange that visitors come from far, in spite of the importunate horde who do so much to destroy the enchantment of the scene.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

THE LOWER LAKE, KILLARNEY.

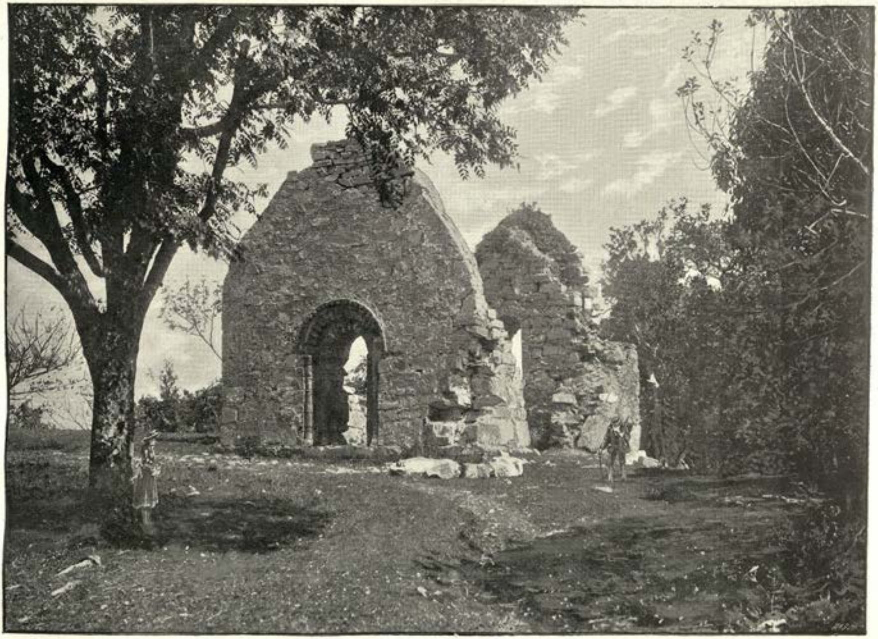
The Killarney Lakes are all connected by narrow channels. The Lower Lake, also called Lough Leane, is nearest to the town and far the largest, being five miles long and more than half as broad. Islands are dotted over the broad expanse, to the number of thirty, if small rocks are included, besides the Ross peninsula. The northern shore is rather flat, but on the west Tomies Wood rises sheer from the edge of the water into the mountain above, the forest occupying almost the entire face of the mountains for three miles and a half. O'Sullivan's Cascade and Grotto are on this shore. At the south end the wooded hill sweeps round into the Bay of Glena, where the view is magnificent; and from this point starts the tortuous passage which connects the lower with the other lakes. The echoes on this lake are very fine.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

ROSS CASTLE.

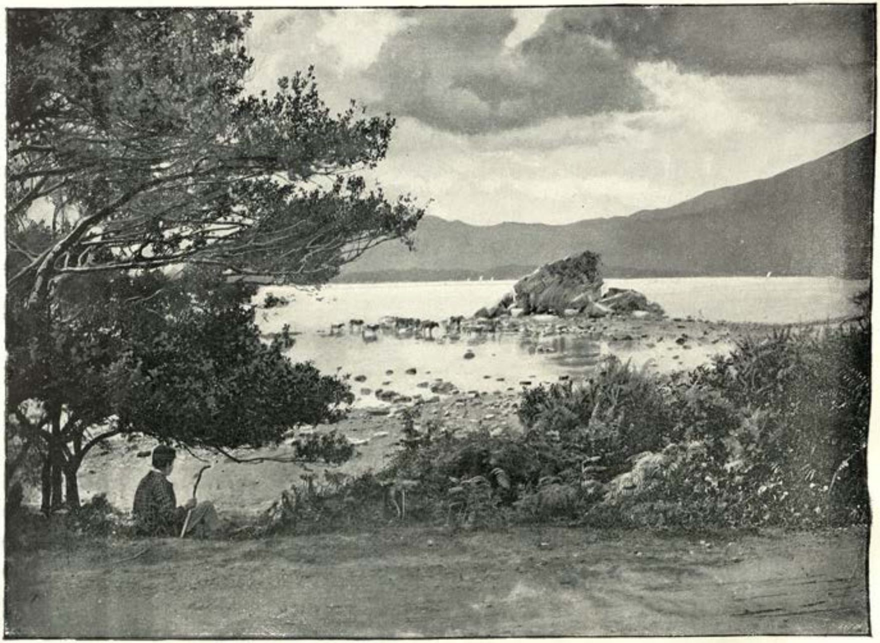
This picturesque ruin stands upon a peninsula known as Ross Island, and which really is separated from shore by a very narrow channel, obviously a ditch cut for defence. It is well planted, and presents a scene of great charm. The Castle was erected by one of the chiefs of the great clan of O'Donoghue in the fourteenth century, and, though not habitable, is in good preservation. Gallantly defended by Lord Muskerry, it is celebrated as the last fortress in Munster that held out against the Parliament in 1641. There are beautiful echoes under the Castle, and the whole locality is rife with traditions of the great O'Donoghue, "Lord of the Lakes," who still rises from the waters every May morning mounted on his white horse, attended by beautiful music as he passes, to the good fortune of any so happy as to behold him.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

INNISFALLEN.

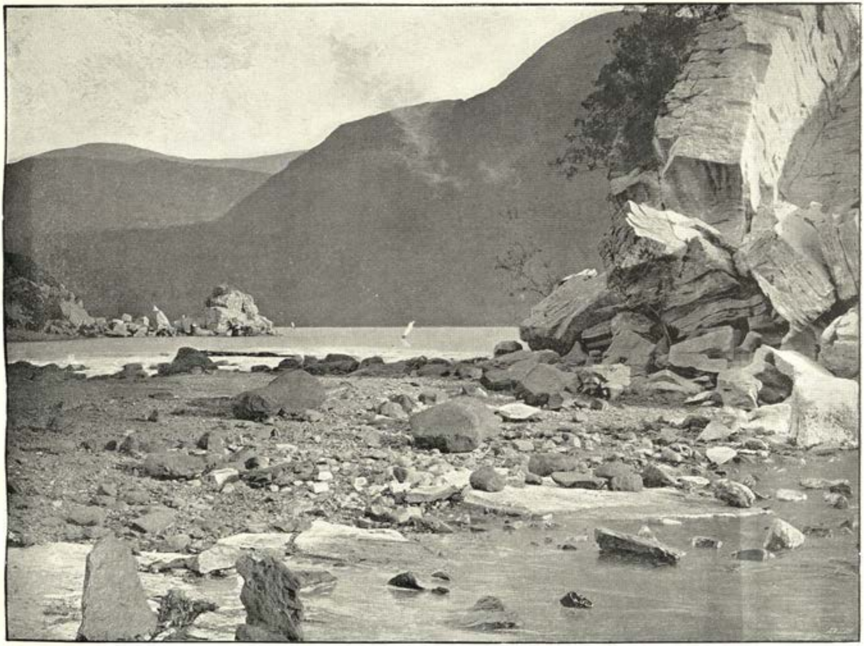
This is the largest island in the Lower Lake, covering about twenty-one acres, and will always be associated with one of Moore's "Irish Melodies." From one side it appears a floating wood—and nowhere does the arbutus show to such fine effect as here; from another it rises rocky, with fairy-like bays; within itself it has been called "a beautiful miniature of a beautiful country." It is also historically interesting. In A.D. 600 an abbey was founded here by St. Finian Lobbra (the leper), the ruins of which remain near the landing-place, including the chapel with Norman doorway erected later, and shown in our view. It was the inmates of this monastery who compiled the celebrated "Annals of Innisfallen," of which only three copies exist, and which contain authentic records of Irish history from A.D. 432.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

THE MIDDLE LAKE, KILLARNEY.

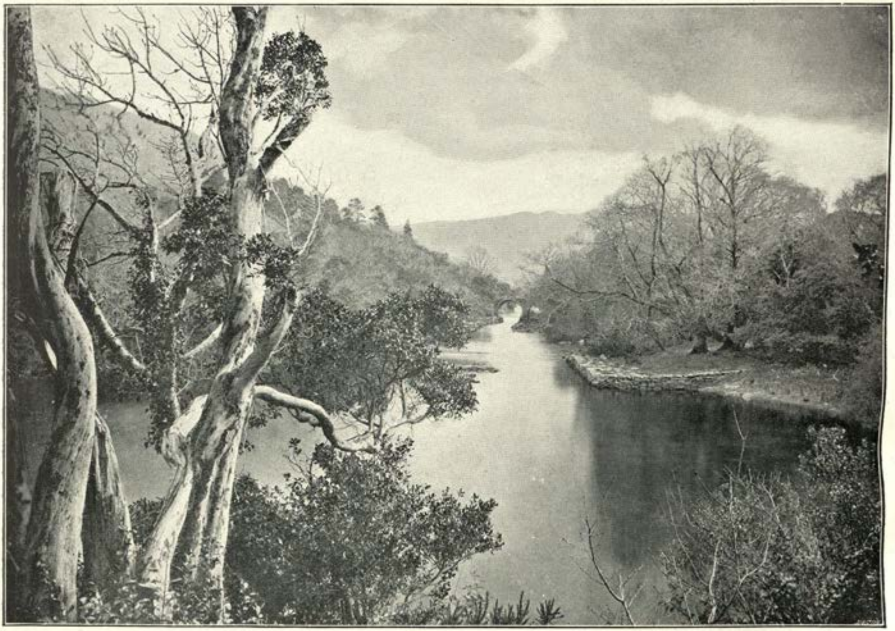
This is also spoken of as Muckross Lake, and occasionally as Torc Lake, being bounded on the south by Torc Mountain, and on the east by the Muckross demesne. It is rather less than two miles long by a mile broad, and is nearly cut off from the Lower Lake by a long peninsula projecting from Muckross. Dinish Island occupies most of the gap left, so that only Brickeen Bridge, on its eastern side, and a longer passage round the western side, called the Meeting of the Waters, communicate between the two. This lake has not the placidity of the Lower or the boldness of the Upper Lake, but possesses a diversity of feature beyond either of them, being indented by well-wooded, pretty bays. Thackeray seems to have been especially struck with the scenery of this lake on his visit to Killarney.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

COLLEEN BAWN ROCK, MIDDLE LAKE.

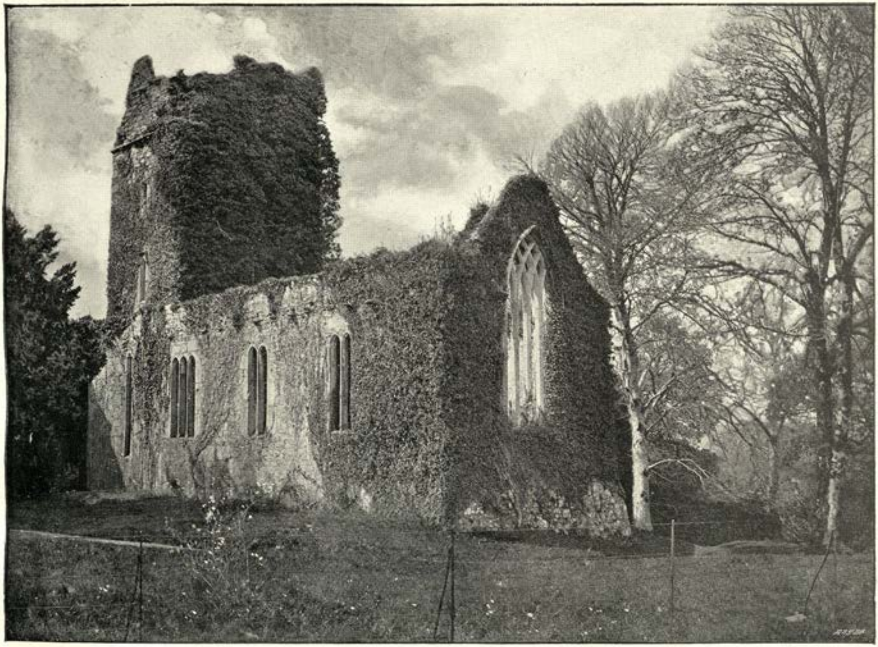
The rock to which this name has been given is a piece of cavernous cliff close to the north shore. It is a suitable enough spot to be connected with the tragedy of Gerald Griffin's story; but, nevertheless, there is not the slightest doubt that the connection is altogether apocryphal, for the simple reason that the poor girl is known to have met her fate in the Lower Shannon. The scene was changed simply for scenic and dramatic effect; but the change was at once eagerly welcomed by Killarney guides and legend-merchants, to whom it has become part of their stock-in trade, and who will swear to its truth by all the saints in the calendar. The rocky character of this spot offers a contrast to the scenery of the greater part of the shore.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

THE OLD WEIR BRIDGE.

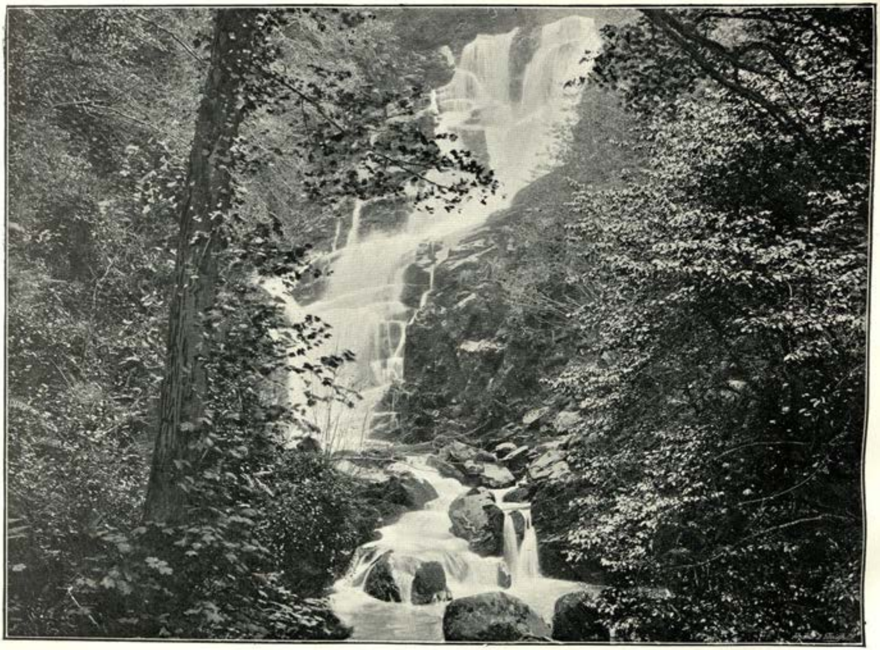
Dinish Island has already been referred to, as nearly blocking the channel between the Middle and Lower Lakes, the narrow channel called the "Meeting of the Waters" coming round from the right of the view, and the short passage to Middle Lake from the left. From this point a narrow passage called the Long Range runs southerly for nearly three miles, and is the only communication between the larger sheets of water and the Upper Lake of Killarney. A little way down, it is crossed by the Old Weir Bridge of two arches. This bridge so confines the channel that after rains it is quite a rapid under the bridge, which the boatmen, however, "shoot" with confident skill. The view is taken from the southern point of Dinish Island, best marking the "meeting" of the (three) waters, and a sequestered spot of extreme beauty.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead

MUCKROSS ABBEY.

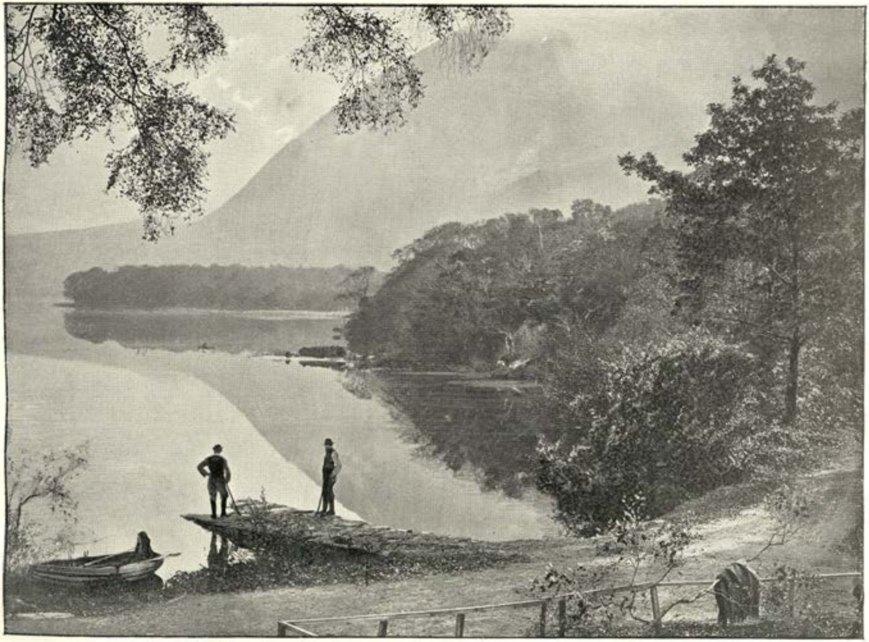
The beautiful Abbey of Muckross or Irrelagh was founded by the McCarthys in 1440, and increased or restored in 1602 and 1662. The church contains nave and choir, separated by a small belfry tower, the whole being 100 feet in length. In the choir are the vaults of the McCarthy Mores, and the fine monument to the O'Donoghues; and many of the Irish kings were buried in the Abbey. The cloisters are on the north of the nave, enclosing a quadrangle 50 feet square, and are best preserved of all the ruins; in the centre grows an old and gigantic yew-tree, whose trunk is nearly 14 feet in circumference. The kitchen, refectory, infirmary, and cellars are also in fair preservation. The graceful arches of the cloisters, and those supporting the tower, are of great beauty, as is also the east window.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

TORC CASCADE.

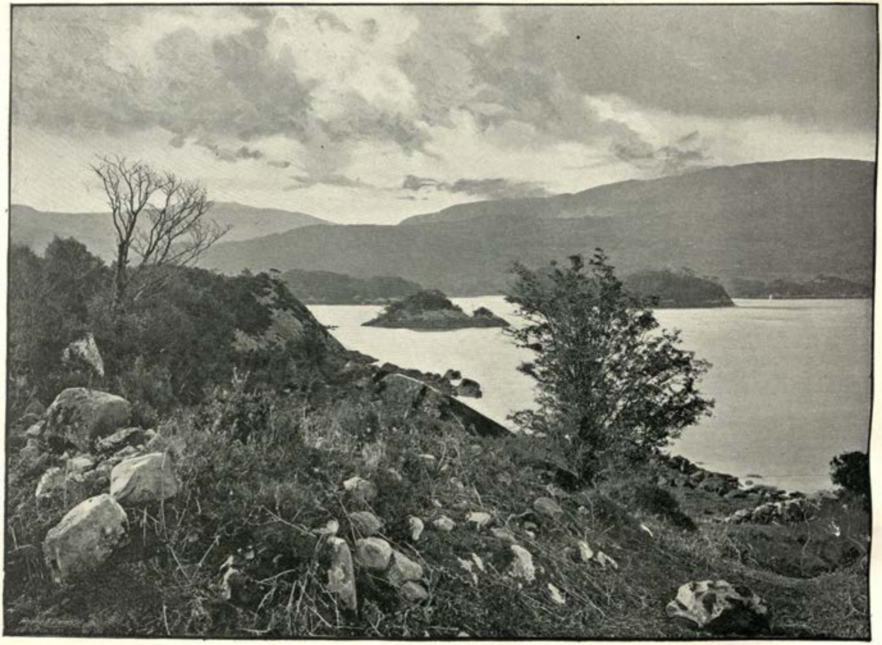
There are three rather celebrated Falls near the Lakes of Killarney—O'Sullivan's, on the western shore of the Lower Lake, Derrycunnihy near the Upper Lake, and that of Torc; it is hard to determine which is the finest, when all are beautiful and different in effect. This fine cascade falls from a height of 60 feet over a broken ledge of rock; the stream, after a rapid course of half a mile through a chasm clothed with firs and pines, and forming numerous other small cascades in its steep descent, falling into the Middle Lake. The stream which supplies the Fall descends from the Devil's Punch Bowl, a black tarn among the heights of Mangerton, which is said to be remarkable for the three facts—that even on the calmest day it is in agitation; that no fish are found therein; and that, although always icy cold, it never freezes.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

TORC MOUNTAIN

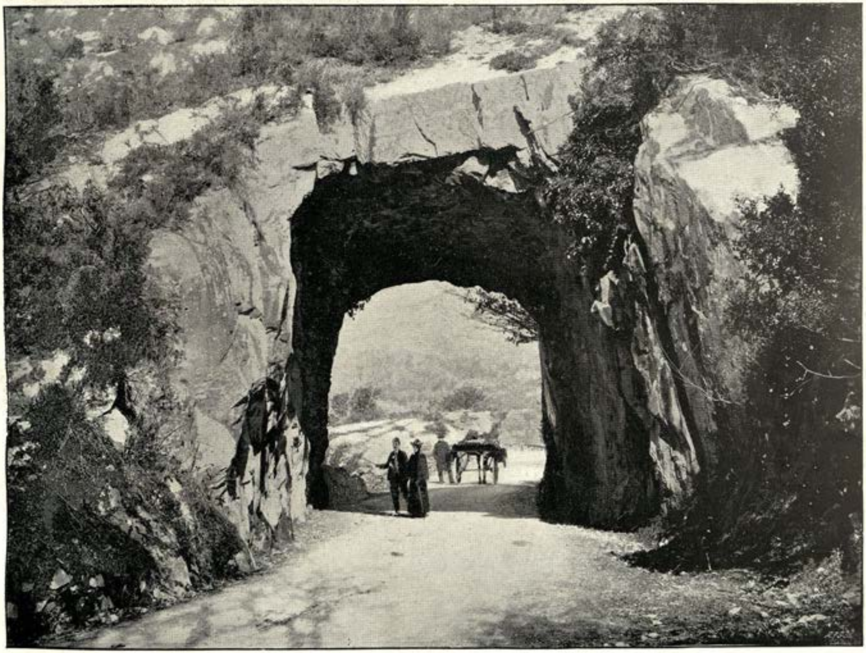
This striking mountain rises to the height of 1,764 feet, from the shore on the southern side of Middle Lake. It is by no means the highest of the many peaks surrounding the Lakes: more to the south-east Mangerton rises a thousand feet higher, and a few miles to the west is Carrantual, the monarch of the Reeks and the highest mountain in Ireland. Nevertheless, this beautiful hill, with its dense mass of forest, is one of the most commanding features of the lake scenery; its position on the edge of the lake, abrupt and noble outline, and heavily wooded side, giving it a sort of imperial effect. The road from Muckross to the Upper Lake passes through the woods on the lower slopes of Torc, and at various points the views over the latter sheet of water beggar description.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

THE UPPER LAKE, KILLARNEY.

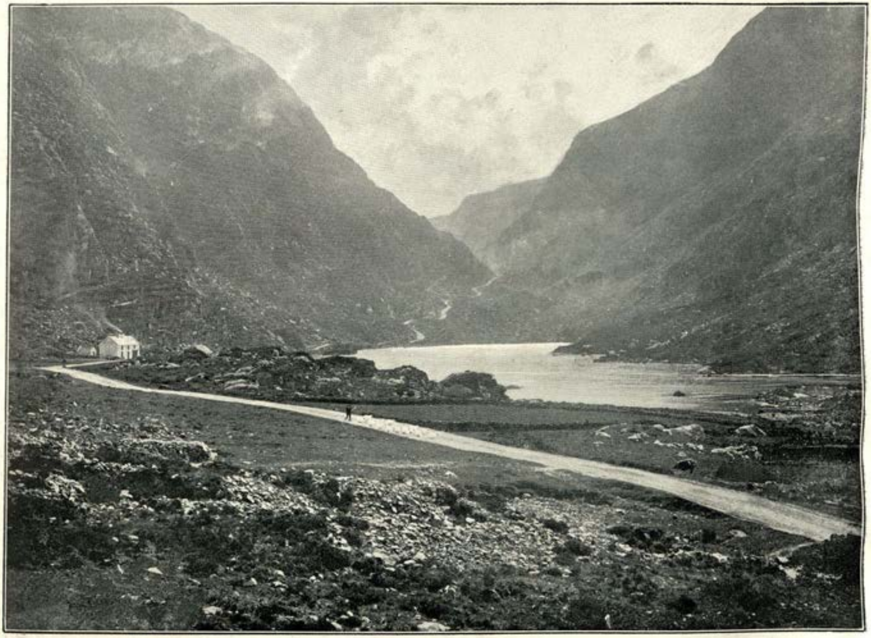
The smallest of the Killarney lakes is very irregular in outline, but is two and a half miles long, and not more than half a mile broad anywhere. From many points of view it is almost Alpine in its grandeur, lying in the very heart of the majestic hills which girdle it on every side. On the north shore Purple Mountain rises to the height of over 2,700 feet; on the east is the hill of Cromaglan, and on the west are the Reeks, the highest and grandest of all Irish mountains—seen from this lake in perhaps their very best aspect. There are a number of small islands—one, known as Arbutus Isle, being densely covered with that shrub; and Ronayne's Isle being another picturesque object, rising some 60 feet above the lake and affording fine views.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

TUNNEL ON THE KENMARE ROAD, KILLARNEY.

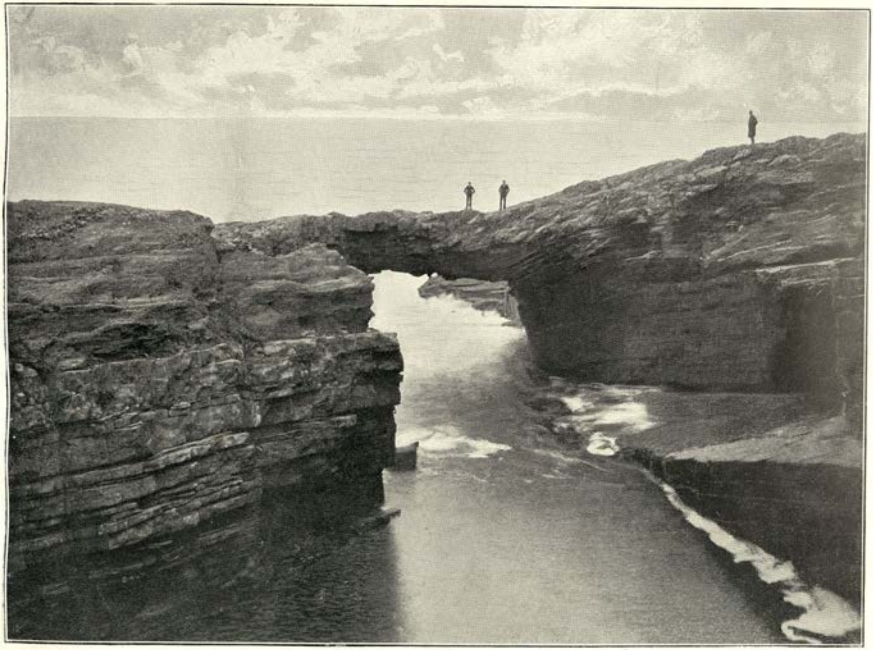
The scene of this view is on the high-road between Killarney and Kenmare, about eight miles from the former town. A more beautiful road is not to be found in the King's dominions. It passes by Muckross and round the foot of Torc, and is flanked by splendid lake and mountain views nearly all the way. At this spot, which is near the base of the Cromaglan Mountain, not far from Galway's Bridge, another fine effect is produced by the tunnel here depicted, the only one on the road, about 40 feet in length. On the other side of Kenmare, between that town and Glengariff, there are several tunnels, most of them quite short; but there is one 84 feet in length, and one no less than 600 feet. That portion of the road also is very fine.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Cork.

THE GAP OF DUNLOE.

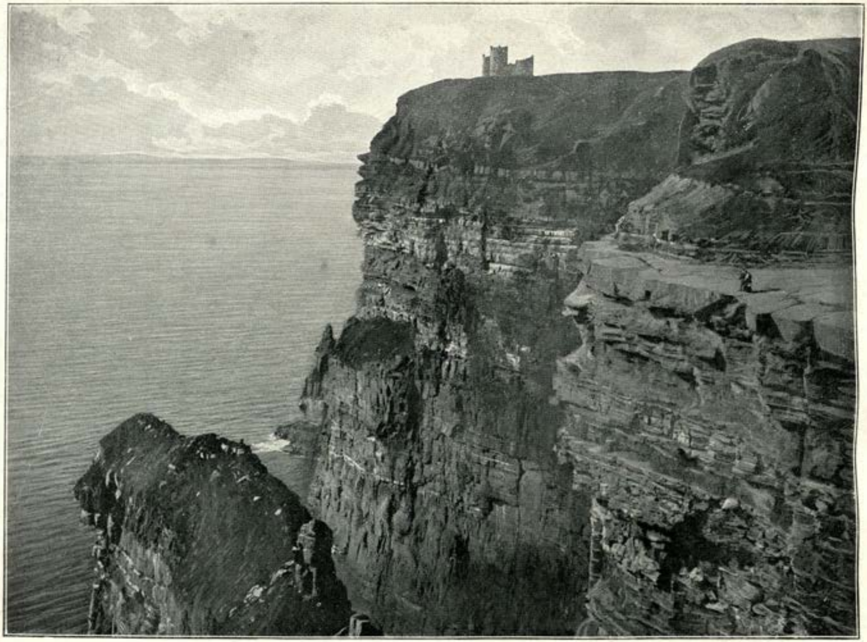
For wild and stern grandeur the Gap of Dunloe is only surpassed by the Pass of Glencoe in Scotland. The ravine is so deep and narrow as easily to account for the popular tradition which attributes it to the mighty sword-stroke of one of the giants of old, dividing apart for ever the heights of Tomies Mountains and Macgillicuddy's Reeks. The stream of the Loe runs through the bottom of the defile, expanding here and there into black and gloomy tarns, and the scenery appears all the more wild and desolate in contrast with the rich foliage of the lakes. From the road leading to the Gap, the rugged and devious path rises rapidly from Kate Kearney's Cottage to the head of the pass, whence it descends to Lord Brandon's Cottage at the head of the Upper Lake.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Limerick.

NATURAL BRIDGE, KILKEE.

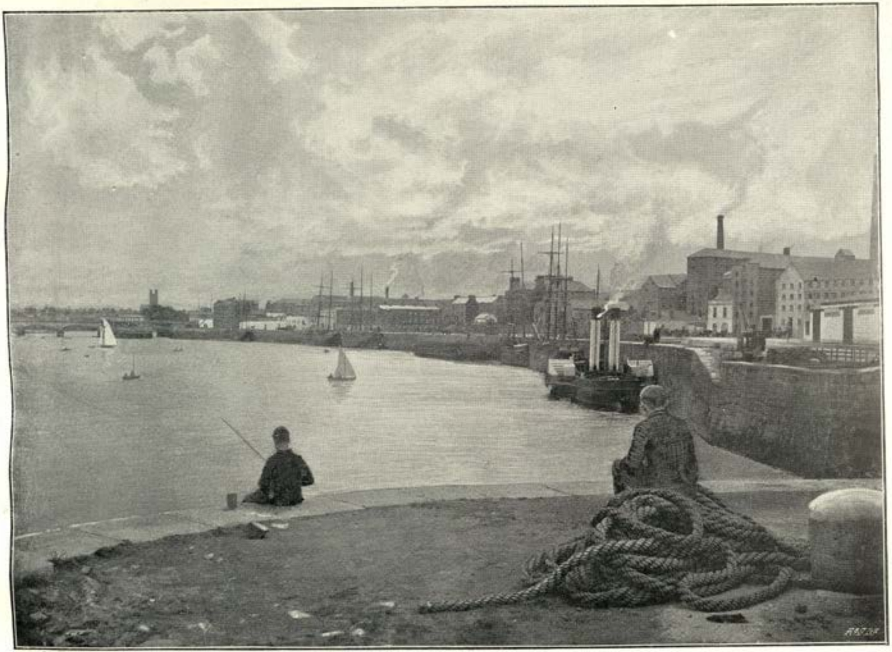
Kilkee is situated at the head of a little bay called Moore's Bay, on the rocky west coast of Clare, where perhaps the Atlantic waves have most of all shown their terrible power. It is a favourite little bathing-place, and has within easy reach some of the most wildly grand coast scenery in the British Isles. One of the features of the neighbourhood is the number of caverns and natural bridges, caused by the incessant beating of the waves upon the carbonaceous slate of which the cliff is chiefly composed. One of these, about 30 feet in span, is the subject of our view, the crown consisting of a mass of rock about 10 feet in thickness. There are other similar bridges at Ross, and other places down the coast towards Loop Head.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Limerick.

MOHER CLIFFS, CLARE.

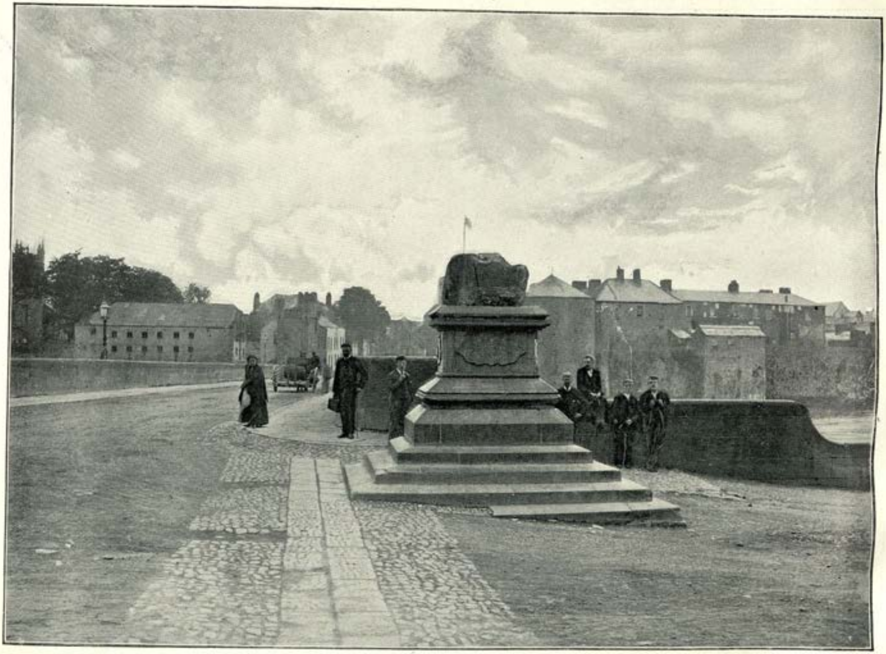
These celebrated cliffs stretch for five or six miles northward from the promontory of Hag's Head, and present one of the grandest features of the coast. They are sheer precipices of about 600 feet in height, which in wild weather, with the immense waves of an Atlantic storm beating upon them, are a sight to be remembered for a lifetime. The prospect from the top is very extensive, stretching from Loop Head, at the mouth of the Shannon, to the Bay of Galway. Our view represents the tower or observatory built by the late Mr. Corny O'Brien, who also went to considerable expense in making good fenced walks along the top of the cliffs, and otherwise promoting the safety and comfort of visitors.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Lim., Limerick

LIMERICK: DOCKS AND CATHEDRAL.

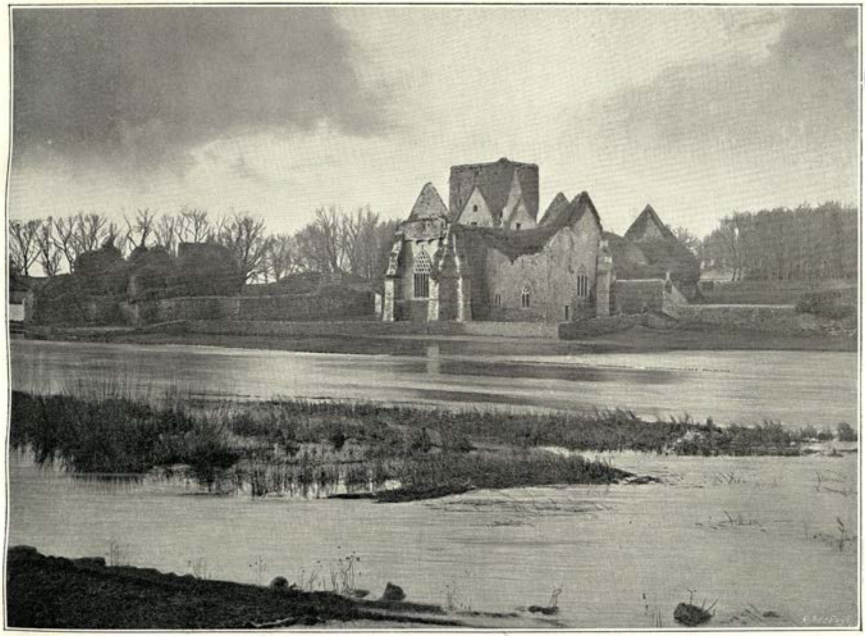
Limerick is an old town, and has had a stirring history as a settlement of the Danes, then the capital of the Kings of Munster, and twice subsequently the battleground of England's civil wars. Much of it is built upon the island washed by the Shannon, and there are still divisions known as the English and Irish towns, with remains of the old walls and fortifications. Great part is well-built, but there are also mean and sordid-looking quarters. The noble stream is fringed by fine docks and quays, which are the scene of a very prosperous trade. There are manufactures of fish-hooks, gloves, and lace, all which have a special reputation; linen is also woven here. The Cathedral was originally built in the twelfth century, but has been altered and enlarged; it is not cruciform, but three-aisled, with a fine tower at the west end.



From Photo by Guy & Co., Ltd., Limerick.

LIMERICK: THE TREATY STONE, THOMOND BRIDGE, AND CASTLE.

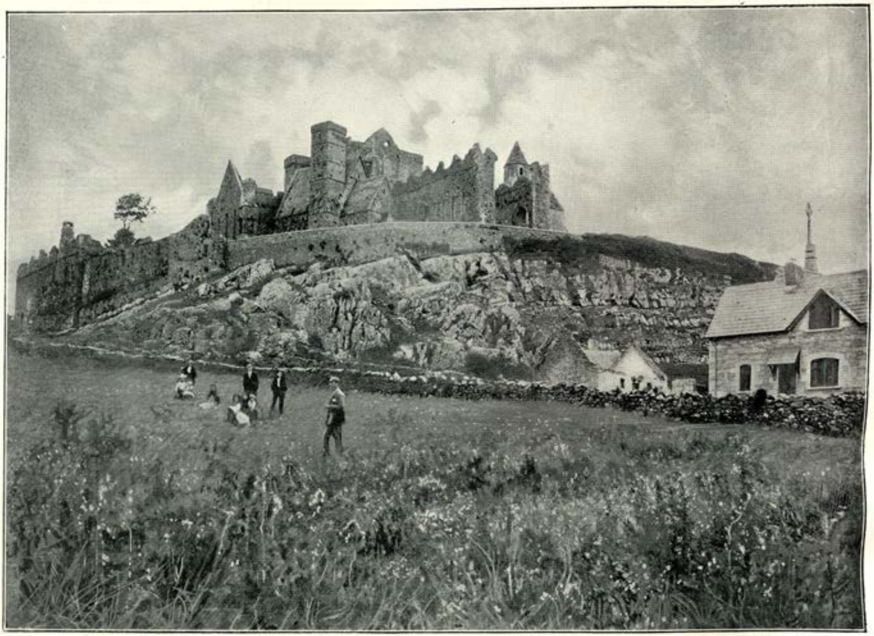
Ancient monarchs were called indifferently Kings of Thomond or of Limerick, and the old name has been given to the most important bridge. At one end of this is the Castle, built by King John, a fine specimen of Norman fortification, and still in good preservation, though the roofs are modern. Near the other end is the famous stone on which was signed the capitulation of October 3, 1691. In 1651 Limerick suffered a terrible siege by Ireton, who on its capture hanged Bishop O'Brien, to his own eternal disgrace. It was last besieged by the forces of William III. after the Boyne. The first attack was repulsed by Sarsfield, but the second resulted in his capitulation, upon conditions which were not kept with the result that Limerick has lived in Irish memory, and become proverbial, as "The City of the Violated Treaty."



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

HOLY CROSS ABBEY, TIPPERARY.

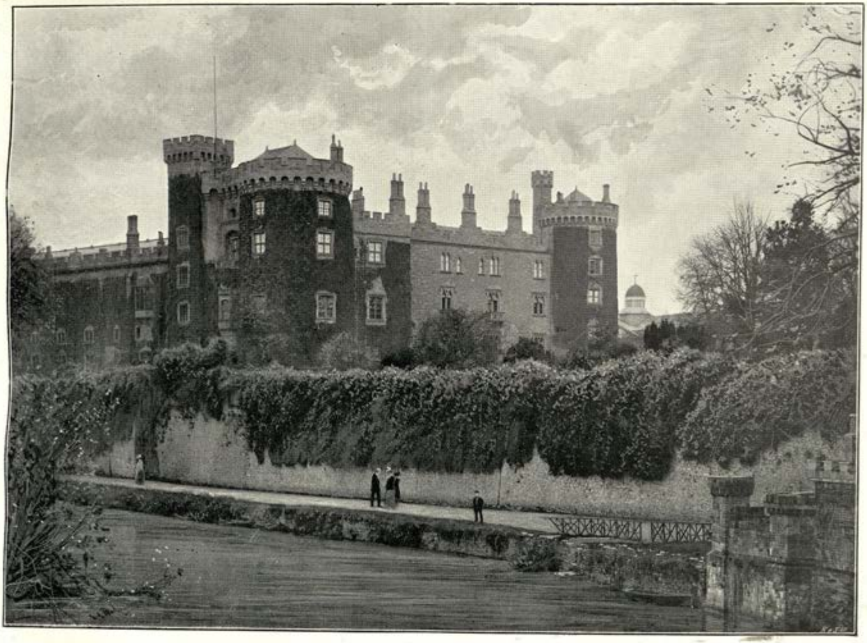
This Abbey, about three miles from Thurles, is one of the finest monastic ruins in Ireland. It seems to have been founded by Donnell O'Brien, King of Limerick, and in 1182 was further endowed by his son, Donogh Carbragh O'Brien, who conferred on its abbots the dignity of an earldom. The name is said to have been given in honour of a piece of the true cross, presented to the Abbey by its royal founder. The Abbey seems to have been rebuilt about two centuries later. The ruins are very extensive, and the cruciform church presents much detail of great beauty, especially in the north transept. This portion of the church also possesses a curious passage, or small apartment, elaborately groined, believed to have been a mortuary or resting-place for the bodies of the monks previous to burial.



From Photo by Henry Holborn, Clonmel.

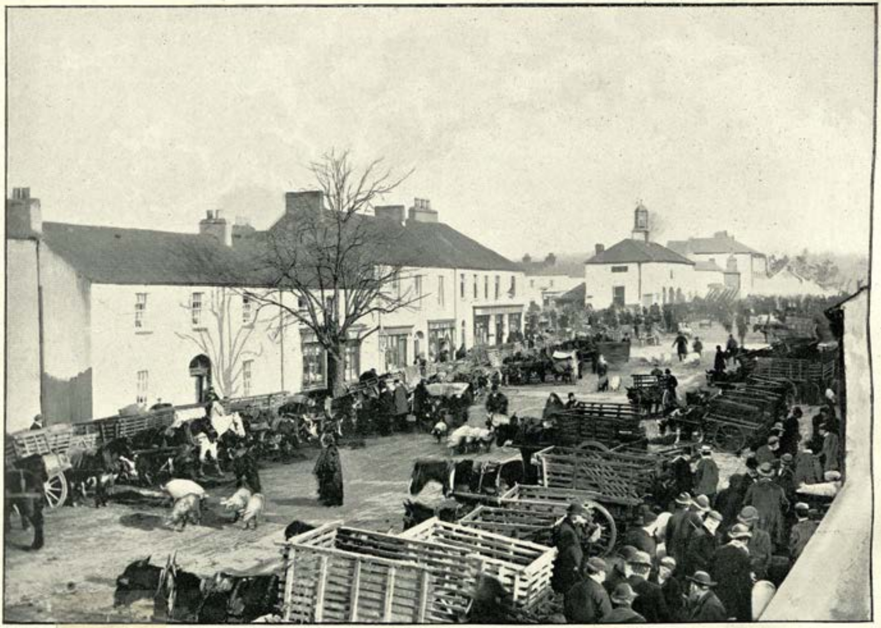
THE ROCK OF CASHEL.

Cashel is a cathedral city, and formerly was the seat of an archbishop, but since 1834 has been a bishopric only, the church of St. John being used as the cathedral. It was formerly the capital of the Kings of Munster. The celebrated Rock is now the chief point of interest about the place. This is a mass of limestone rising steeply out of the plain to a height of 300 feet, and crowned by the ruins of the old cathedral, King Cormac's chapel, and a round tower. The ecclesiastical buildings are remarkable for their rich and varied ornament, and for being fortified above. It is also to be noticed that the chapel and cathedral are rather differently orientated. The cathedral was burnt in 1495 by the Earl of Kildare. In the cemetery is the old stone cross at which the Kings of Munster used to be crowned.



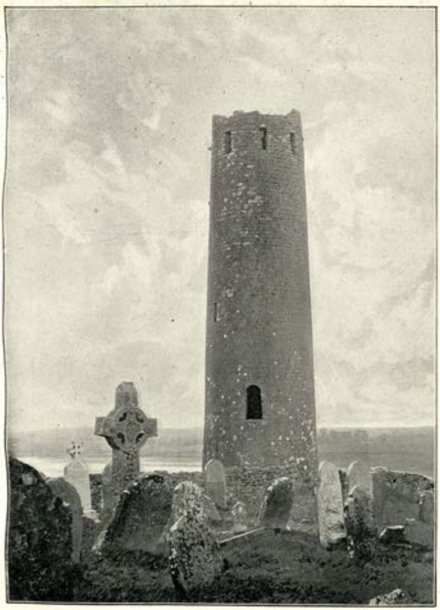
KILKENNY CASTLE.

Kilkenny is an ancient place. In the twelfth century it was occupied by Strongbow; and his successor, William de Mareschal, built the castle, and assumed the government over part of the town, the remainder being left to the Bishop of Ossory, and known as Irishtown to this day. In this part is, of course, the cathedral. The castle stands on high ground. It now belongs to the Marquis of Ormonde, who has almost rebuilt it, so that only a few of the old towers are left. It is a fine baronial mansion, containing many family portraits, some interesting tapestry of the sixteenth century, and some valuable manuscripts. The cathedral of Kilkenny is dedicated to St. Canice, and is well preserved.



MARKET DAY AT ABBEYLEIX.

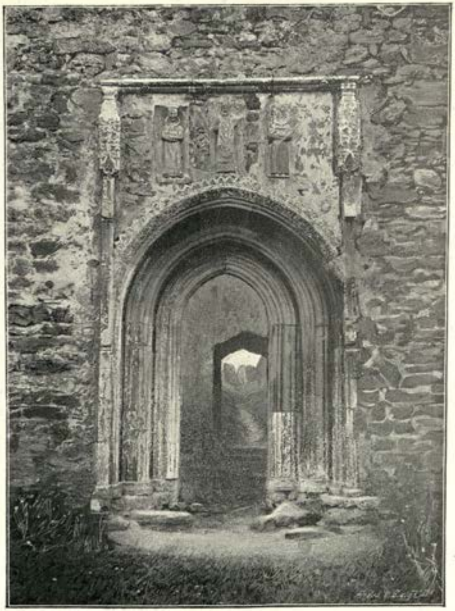
Abbeyleix is a market town in Queen's County, possessing some woollen manufactures and flour mills. There are several places of worship, and the town is well-built and neat, with market-house and other public offices. But our view of it upon the day of a pig-fair and market is selected as a typical Irish scene. The town consists of one long street, on the old Maryborough and Dublin coach-road, and is thronged by the small farmers of the district and their produce, especially pigs. Everybody knows nearly everybody else, and there is a brisk interchange of "chaff." As a rule, wit and good humour prevail, and a day may be spent in much worse fashion than amidst the humours of a pig-fair.



From Photo by T. Hoban, Athlone.

TOWER AND CROSS, CLONMACNOISE.

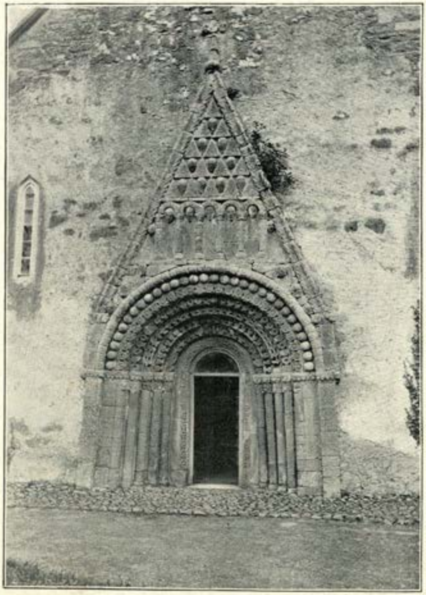
Clonmacnoise, with its "seven churches" and other remains, is one of the holy places of Ireland. It was founded in A.D. 548 by St. Kieran, and speedily became a seat of sanctity and learning. Besides the seven churches of which remains exist, there are three crosses—one very fine—and two round towers, and many inscribed tombstones, some of the ninth and tenth centuries. This was, in fact, a royal burying-place, and here lies the body of Roderick O'Connor, last King of Ireland. To St. Kieran is dedicated one of the churches and a holy well.



From Photo by T. Hoban, Athlone.

McDERMOT DOORWAY, CLONMACNOISE.

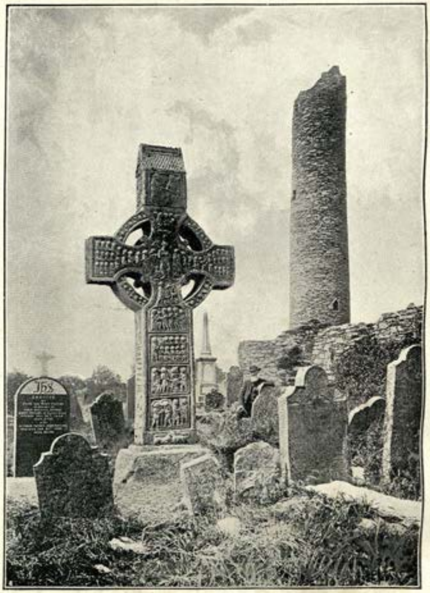
The largest of the seven churches at Clonmacnoise was built in 904, but rebuilt four centuries later by Bishop McDermot, and is known by his name. It was the cathedral church of the diocese of Meath, and still is nominally, although in ruins. Parts of the west doorway are thought to belong to the original building; but the most noticeable feature is the fine north doorway, here shown. Over the arches are three effigies, the centre one representing St. Patrick in pontifical robes, whilst on right and left are St. Dominic and St. Francis.



From Photo by A. C. White, Clonskea, Dublin.

WEST DOORWAY, CLONFERT CATHEDRAL.

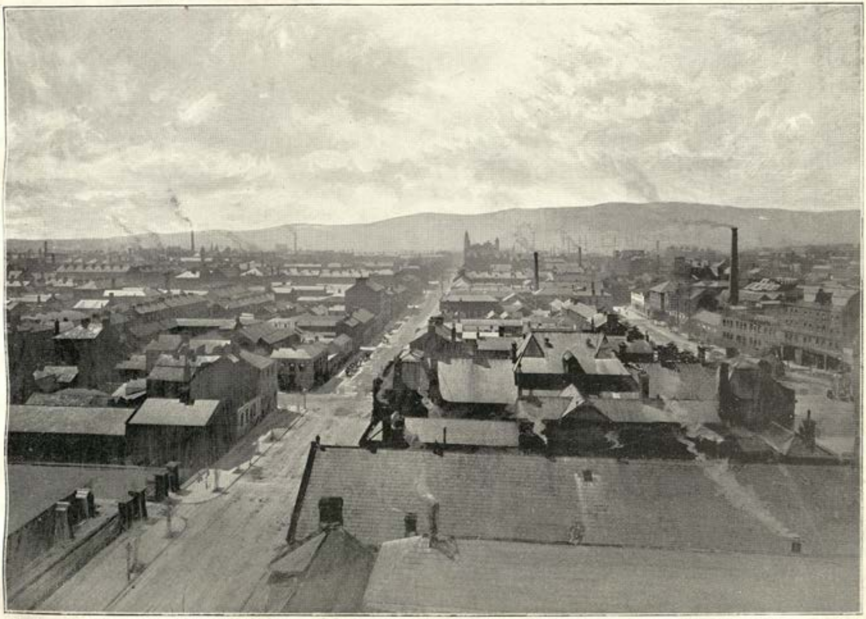
Clonfert is still the seat of a bishopric, now incorporated with Killalce and Kilfenora. Its cathedral church of St. Brendan is small, but very interesting. The choir is the earliest part, and may date from the tenth century. The most remarkable feature, however, is the western doorway, here shown, of the twelfth century. This consists of a semicircular recessed archway of six orders, surmounted by a high-pitched gable enclosed by mouldings, and filled with arcading and triangular panels in tiers. The church was renovated in 1884.



From Photo by York & Son, Notting Hill, W.

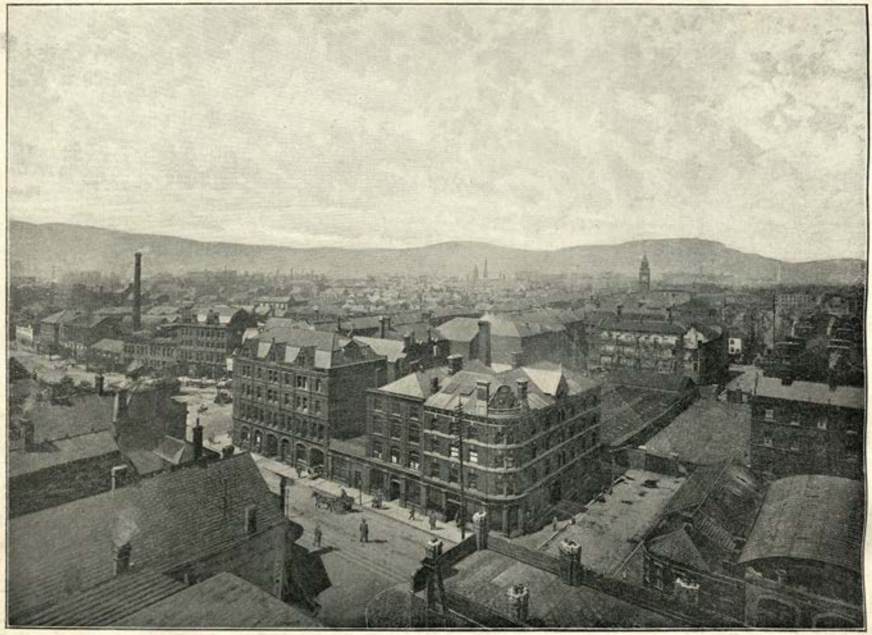
MONASTERBOICE: CROSS AND ROUND TOWER.

The ruins of Monasterboice are about six miles from Drogheda. There are two small churches, both of ancient date. The round tower is believed to date from the ninth century. There are, besides, three of the finest memorial crosses in Ireland. One is much injured, tradition says by Cromwell. The largest of the others is 27 feet in height; the third, here shown, is about 15 feet in height, and contains in the centre a figure of Christ sitting in judgment, while next beneath is the Adoration of the Magi.



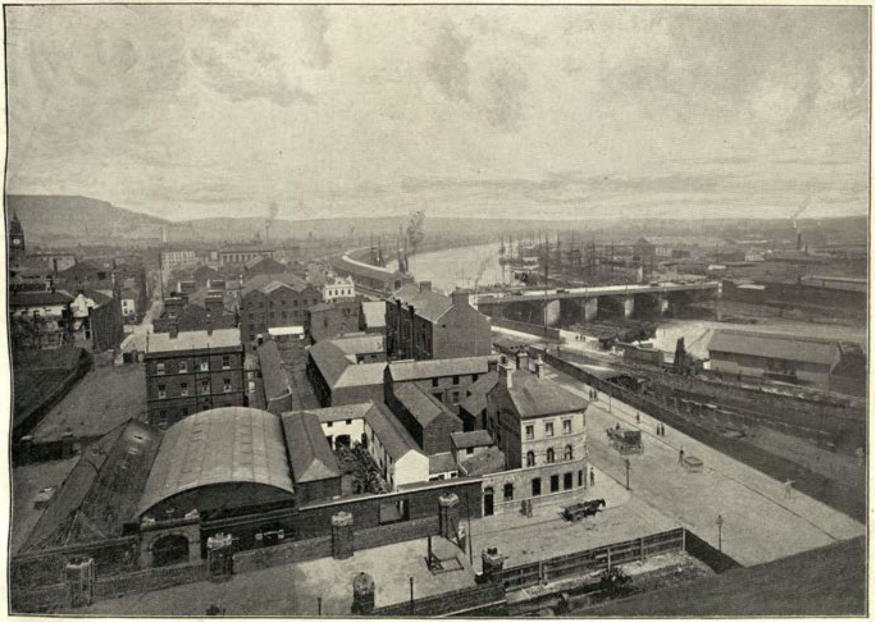
BELFAST: PANORAMIC VIEW (1).

There were formerly three fords over the Lagan near Belfast Lough, and "Bealfeirste" ("mouth of the fords") gave its name to the most thriving and populous city in Ireland. Its growth and prosperity date from 1604, when it was granted to Sir Arthur Chichester. He it was who introduced settlers from Devonshire, afterwards followed by many Scottish immigrants, whose enterprise and industrious habits were the making of the city. This view is the left-hand one of three, presenting one panorama, taken from the tower of the Fire Brigade Station; and may be connected with the next portion by the great chimney-stack on the right, which belongs to Finlay's Soap Works. The street on the left is Chichester Street; the tall building in the distance being Robinson and Cleaver's warehouse opposite Donegal Square.



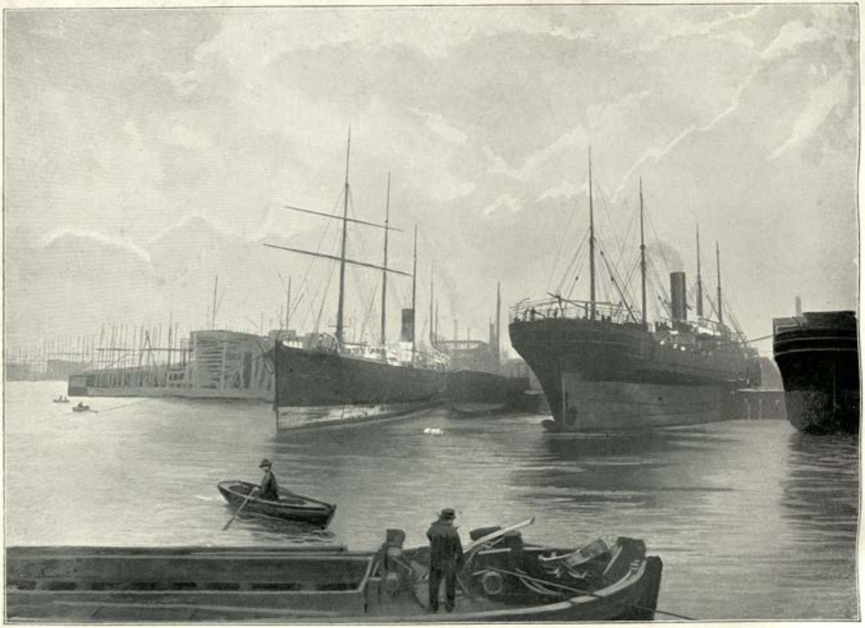
BELFAST: PANORAMIC VIEW (2).

In this centre portion of the panorama the street running from the foreground towards the left is Townhall Street, from which to the right branches Victoria Street, the building facing the corner space being the Town Hall. Victoria Street stretches away to the Albert Memorial, a handsome clock-tower seen in the distance; in a niche on one side of which (facing High Street) is a statue of the Prince. This memorial, which will serve as a link to join the present view with the next, was erected by public subscription, and is remarkable for the richness of its ornamentation. Most of the public buildings are in or near Victoria Street. They are fine and striking, giving the visitor a good impression of the enterprise of this city, which is the foremost industrial centre of Ireland.



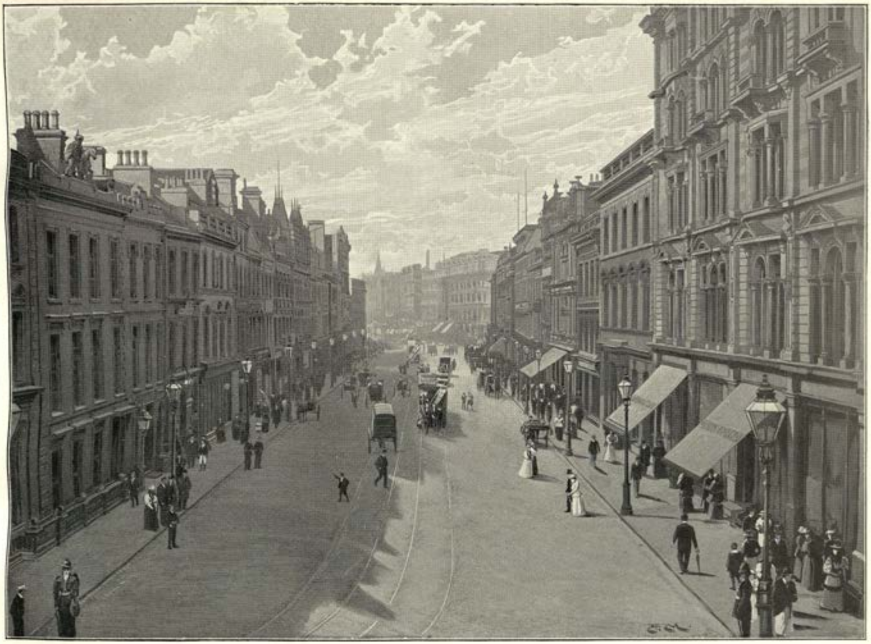
BELFAST: PANORAMIC VIEW (3)

This portion of the panorama looks chiefly over the river and harbour of Belfast, with Cave Hill in the distance, beyond the Albert Memorial at the left hand. The River Lagan is crossed by three bridges, besides the railway bridge of the Central Railway. The chief of these is the Queen's Bridge here seen, consisting of five granite arches; the others are the Albert Bridge and Ormeau Bridge, further south. Beyond the bridge in the distance is the shipbuilding yard of Messrs. Harland and Wolff, at Queen's Island, a nearer view of which follows. The harbour has been since 1831 under the control of Commissioners, who have so deepened and improved it and the approach through the Lough, that vessels of 20 feet draught can now come up to the quays, which have a frontage of almost two miles.



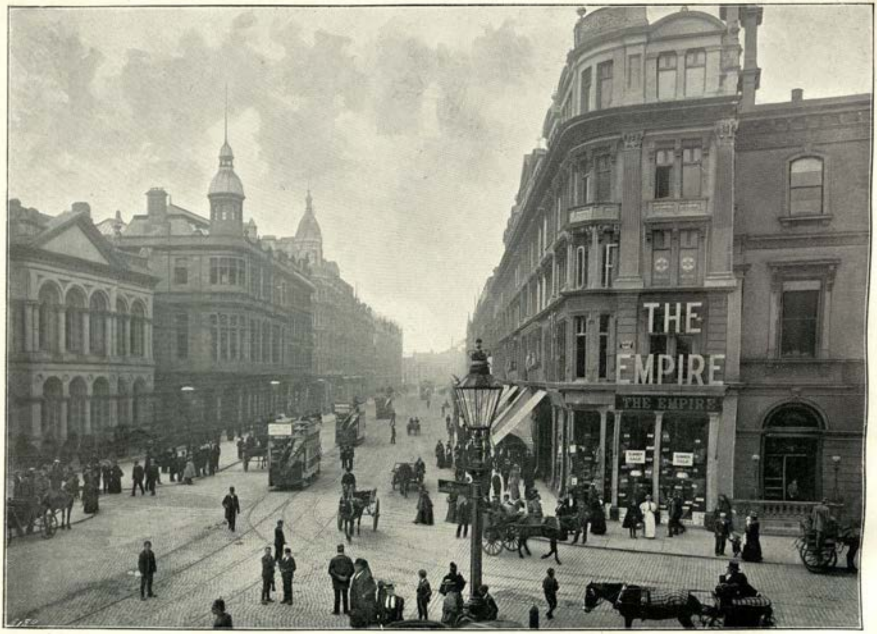
HARLAND AND WOLFF'S SHIP-YARD, BELFAST.

Belfast is best known as the great centre of all branches of the linen trade; the leviathan factories of one establishment only—the Yorkshire Company (formerly Mulholland's)—employ no less than 25,000 hands. There are also large printing works, flour mills, chemical works, engineering establishments, boot and shoe factories, etc. But, next to its vast linen business, it is most prominent as a shipbuilding centre. Some ships were built here in 1791, but little was done till 1824. In 1854 the Queen's Island Iron Shipbuilding Works were founded by Messrs. Hickson and Co., but transferred four years later to Harland and Wolff. This firm has made the building of large steamers a specialty, the "White Star" vessels for years being turned out from their yard, which has also received a share of Government contracts.



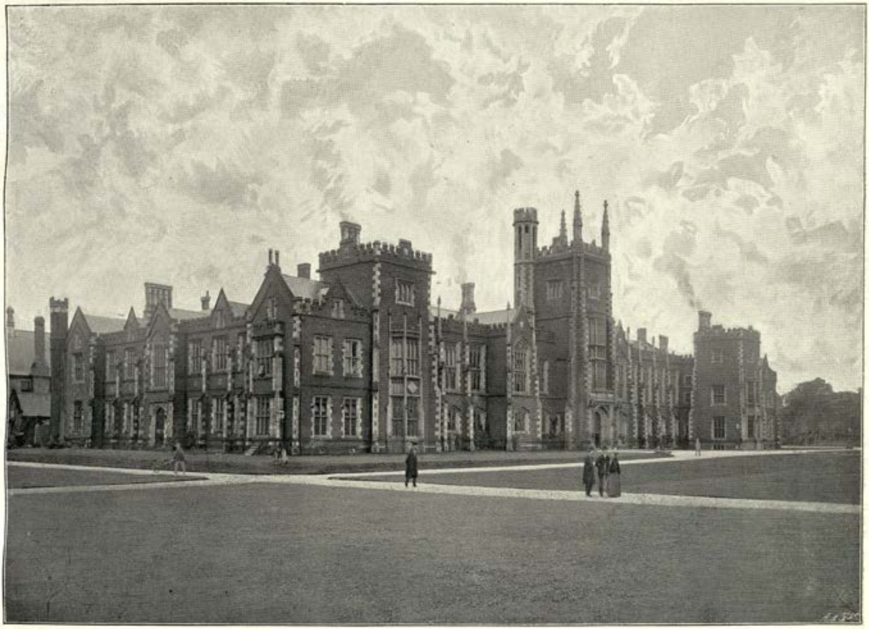
DONEGAL PLACE, BELFAST.

Donegal Place, and its continuation in the next view, is one of the finest thoroughfares in Belfast. All this portion of the city gives an impression very different from any other city or town in Ireland, and conveying very forcibly the lesson that the great need of the sister island is energetic and productive industries, which may employ her population. The south end of Donegal Place opens upon Donegal Square, the centre of which is occupied by the White Linen Hall, erected by subscription in 1785 at a cost of £10,000 as a sort of exchange for the merchants, on a site granted by the Marquis of Donegal. Changes in business causing it to be no longer needed in this way, the Hall is now occupied by private firms, and is surrounded by many other noble structures erected by private enterprise.



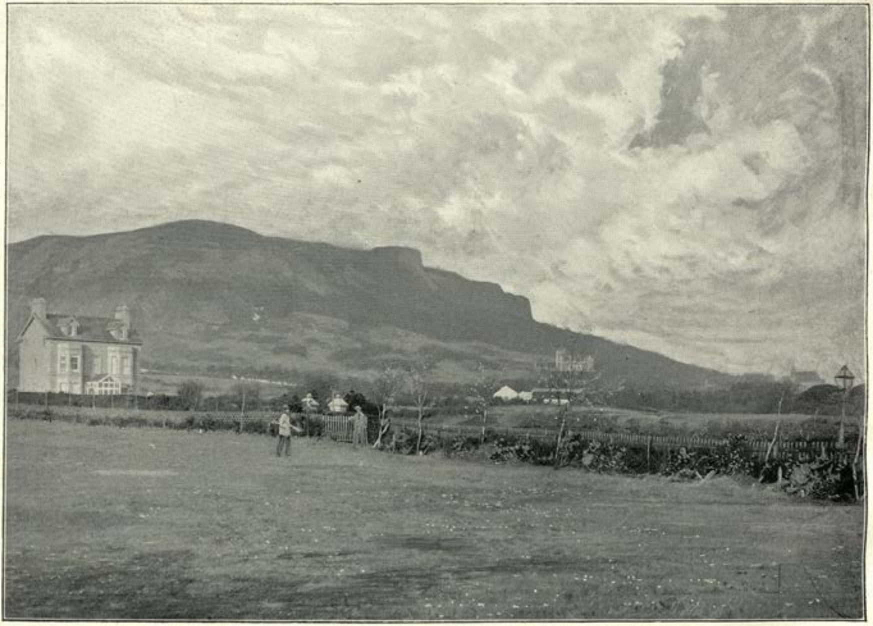
ROYAL AVENUE, BELFAST.

This noble street is a continuation of Donegal Place, and consists of fine buildings throughout. The spot here chosen, at the corner of Castle Place, which leaves it on the right hand for High Street, is perhaps the heart of the best portion of the city. Tram-lines traverse the chief thoroughfares in all directions, and also connect the railway stations with the Docks. Of the public buildings of the city, next to Queen's College are perhaps the Custom House at the foot of High Street, the Commercial Buildings in Waring Street, and the Banks, especially the Ulster Bank in Waring Street and the Provincial Bank in Hercules Street. It is also to be noted that in spite of the many mills and factories, the city is singularly free from smoke and soot compared with others of the same size.



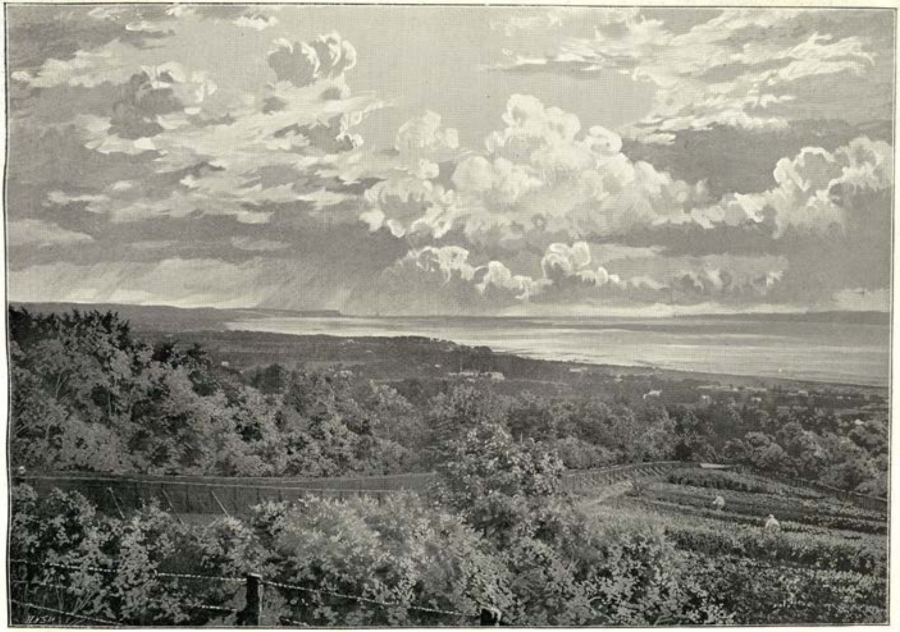
QUEEN'S COLLEGE, BELFAST.

This College is a massive square pile of buildings in the Tudor or later Gothic style, from designs by Sir Charles Lanyon, and occupying a commanding site near the Royal Botanic Gardens. The façade is 600 feet in length, with a lofty entrance tower in the centre. Two wings reach backward, and the square is completed by cloisters and ambulatories. The southern wing is appropriated to the staff of Professors: in the northern wing are lecture-rooms and laboratories. The buildings cost about £30,000, and accommodate about 400 students. The Royal Belfast Academical Institution, erected by public subscription at a cost of £30,000, is also a noble monument of the public spirit of the citizens.



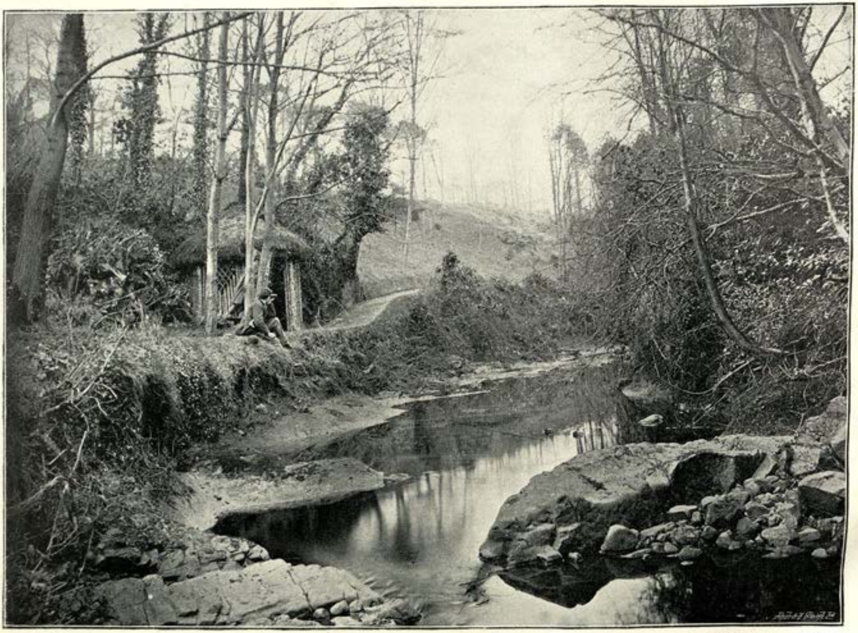
CAVE HILL, BELFAST.

This is a favourite place of resort for the citizens of Belfast, overhanging the city at a distance of about three miles. It is the northern extremity of a range of hills stretching almost from Lisburn, and is so-called from the numerous caves along the face of the cliff. The principal ones are three in number, and appear to have been inhabited at different times—possibly in times of disturbance. On the summit of the hill, which rises to a height of 1,185 feet, are the remains of a fort or castle ascribed to one MacArt, the chief of a clan exterminated by Mountjoy in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. There is a grand view from the top of the hill over the town and Lough, which in clear days extends to the coast of Scotland.



BELFAST LOUGH.

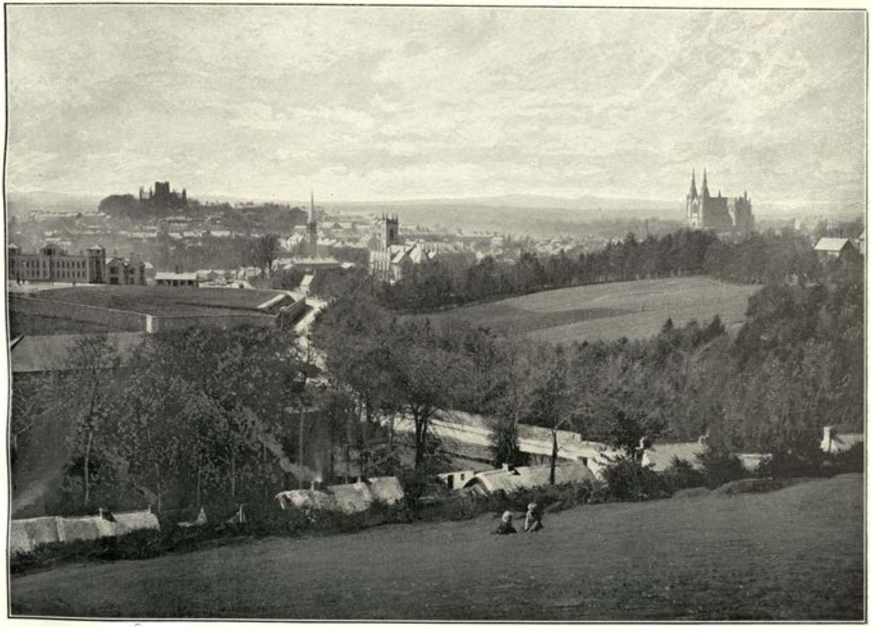
The fine sea bay leading to the River Lagan and harbour of Belfast is about twelve miles long, and on an average about three broad. It is, however, shallow, the depth only ranging from about 2½ to perhaps 10 fathoms, and portions being left bare at low tide. To give access to the port the Harbour Commissioners were obliged in 1840 to cut or deepen a channel, by which vessels of over 20 feet in draught can reach the city. The bottom, being of blue mud, affords good anchorage. At the head, near the city, places are set apart for bathing, including one for ladies. Our view of the Lough is taken from the Antrim Road.



From Photo by Payne Jennings, Ashtead.

THE HERMITAGE, GLENAVNA.

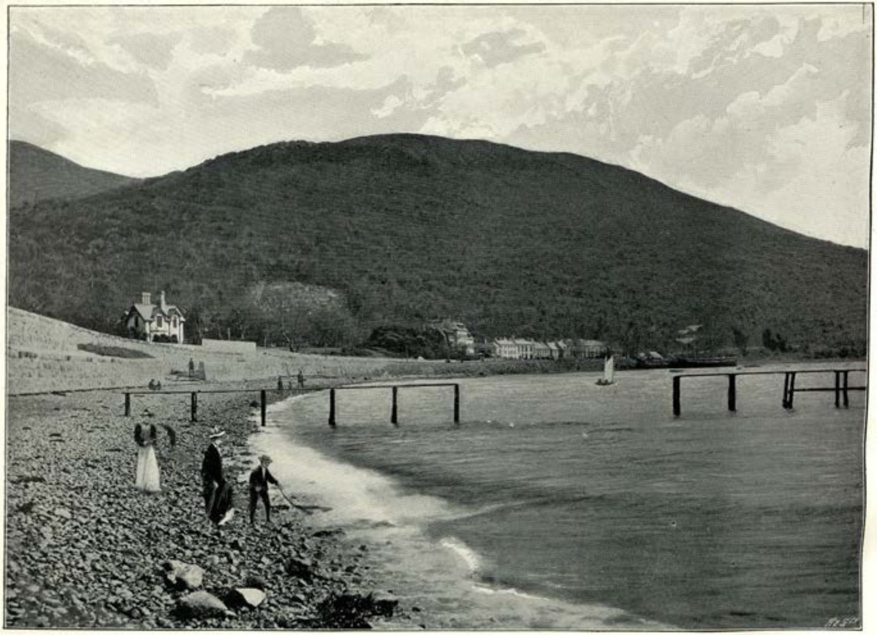
This beautiful spot is about five miles from Belfast, in the outskirts of White Abbey village. Of the Abbey, from which the latter name is derived, only a few fragments of the walls remain, and little is known. The village has bleaching, spinning, and weaving factories, and has of late become a favourite place of residence for Belfast merchants. Glenavna formerly belonged to the Valentine family, from which the place was often called Valentine's Glen. At that time it was a favourite spot for excursions among visitors to Belfast; but upon Mr. William Valentine's death the grounds were closed to the public by his executors, and shortly afterwards the property passed into other hands. The grounds and shady stream are so treated as to preserve their wild and natural beauty.



From Photo by Hunter & Co., Armagh.

ARMAGH.

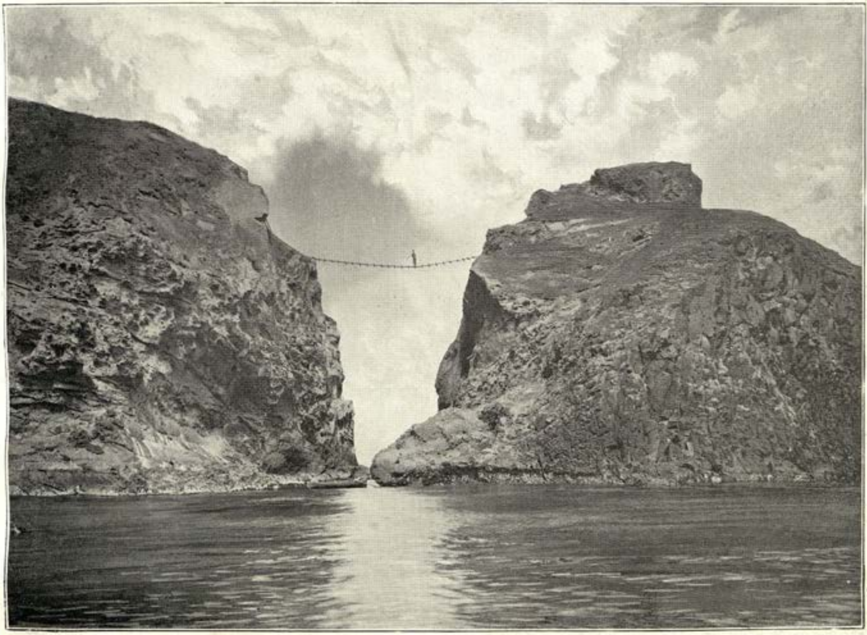
Armagh is a neat and thriving town, which has some manufactures of linens and brown hollands; but it is chiefly remarkable as the ecclesiastical capital of Ireland. St. Patrick's first church was built here, where also his sister Lupita was buried. In the ninth century it became the capital of Ireland, and Brian Boru was buried here in 1004. The place suffered much from the Danes, and all early buildings are now destroyed. The Episcopal Cathedral of St. Patrick stands on the crown of the hill on which most of the city is built, and is a restoration of a rebuilding of about sixteenth century date. The Roman Catholic Cathedral, dedicated to the same saint, was consecrated in 1873, and is remarkable for the height of its roof, and two lofty spires 220 feet in height.



From Photo by York & Son, Notting Hill, W.

ROSTREVOR QUAY.

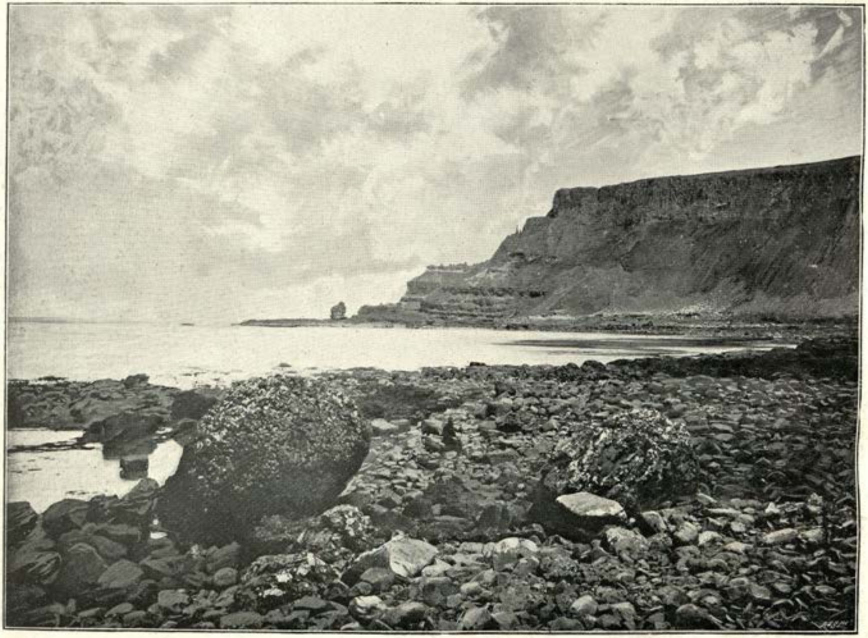
This little watering-place was described by Inglis as one of the most beautiful spots in Ireland, though it should be added that the north-east coast all about here abounds in picturesque seaside places, such, for instance, as Newcastle and Kilkeel. Rostrevor combines a beautiful climate with a most picturesque combination of sea and mountain scenery, with beautiful woods and shady walks. The mountain of Slieve Bawn rises to a height of 1,595 feet. On the top of a secondary hill is a gigantic boulder 30 tons or more in weight, which must have been carried there by glacier action. The local legend states that it was cast by the giant Finn McCoul from the top of Slieve Bawn, in a contest with a Scottish giant, who upon this proof of his antagonist's strength decamped in terror.



From Photo by Messrs. Lee, Portrush.

THE BRIDGE, CARRICK-A-REDE.

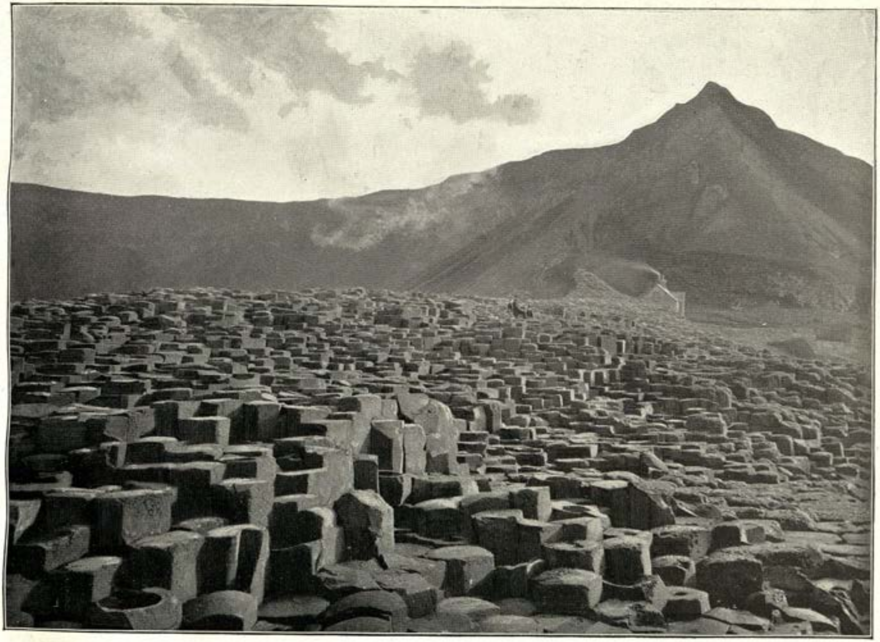
This rude structure is cited in every treatise upon suspension bridges, being the only example in the British Isles of those primitive rope bridges so common in the Andes. Carrick-a-rede is a detached rock separated from the mainland by a chasm 60 feet wide. At a height of 80 feet this is crossed by a rude swinging bridge formed of short planks fastened across two parallel ropes, another rope serving as a rail. It is put up yearly for the use of the salmon fishers, and taken down at the end of the season. The natives cross it with indifference, even with heavy burdens; but strangers require a strong head, and several have nearly perished from sheer nervousness or fright. There is no real danger if nerve does not fail, and many ladies have traversed it without difficulty, but much depends upon the weather.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY: GENERAL VIEW.

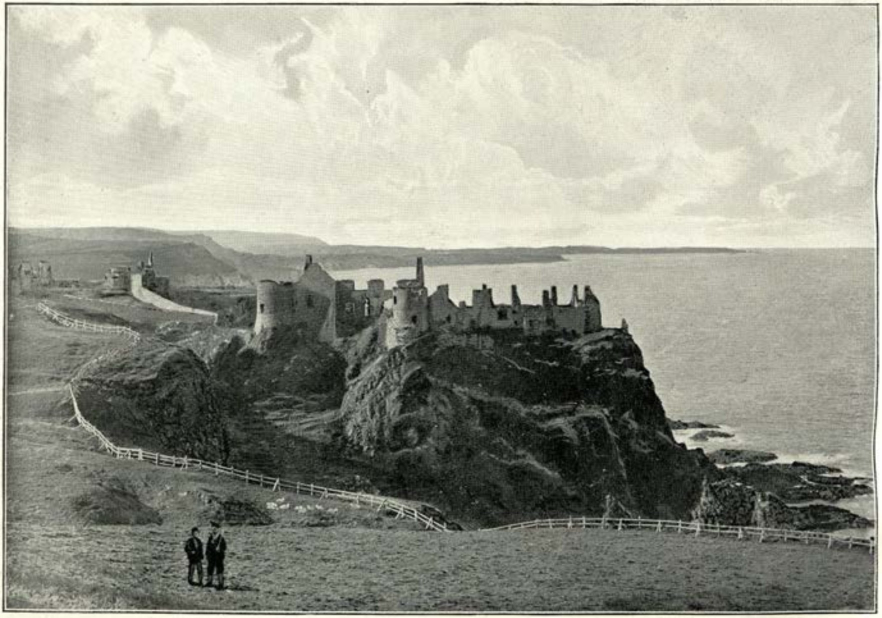
This celebrated spot is part of the same basaltic formation which in Scotland crops up at Staffa, but here assumes a different landscape character. The name is loosely given to about three miles and a half of coast and cliff, along which the basaltic columns assume various characteristic forms known as the Giant's Organ, Giant's Theatre, Giant's Loom, The Chimneys, etc. These are striking in character and grand in scale, the Theatre being perhaps the finest natural amphitheatre in the world. There are also several sea-caverns in the precipitous cliffs, some of them of vast size and with fine echoes. The Causeway proper is a platform or mole separating Port Ganniay from Port Noffer, here shown from the westward side, and nearer at hand in the next view.



From Photo by York & Son, Notting Hill, W.

THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

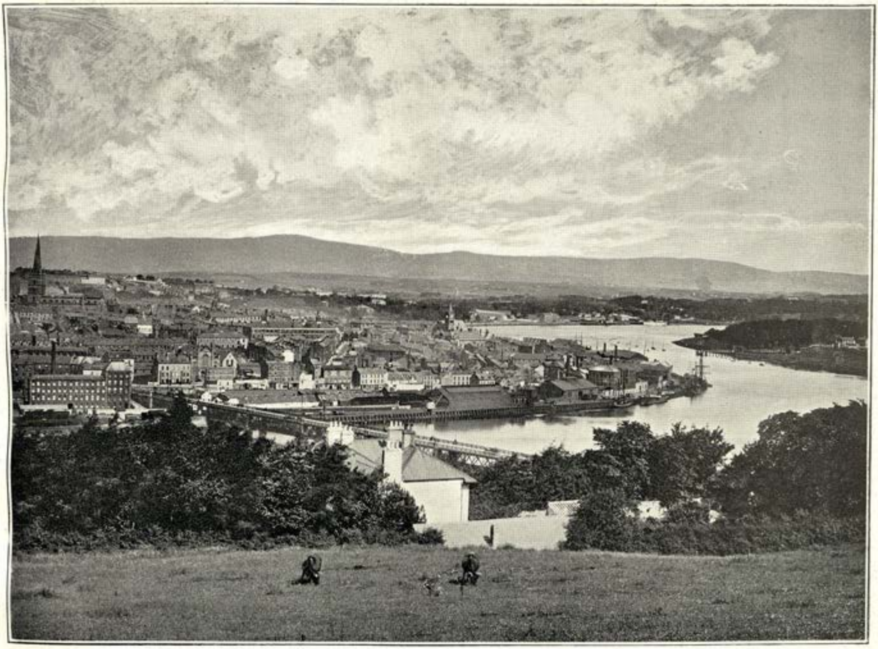
The mole or platform strictly called the Causeway, is about 700 feet long by half as wide, and, according to legend, is the Irish end of a gigantic highway laid down by Finn McCoul from this spot to Staffa, of which all but the two ends have sunk in the sea. Here the tops of the basaltic pillars are low and roughly level like a pavement. These pillars are not formed by crystallisation, but by contraction in cooling, like the prisms of starch. This is shown by the fact that all are not of same shape; hexagons, pentagons, and octagons being found. In one spot they are so arranged as to form a "Lady's Chair," sitting in which is supposed to confer blessings of matrimony or, in the case of married women, of maternity. In another spot a ring of low pillars forms the "Giant's Well."



From Photo by York & Son, Notting Hill, W.

DUNLUCE CASTLE.

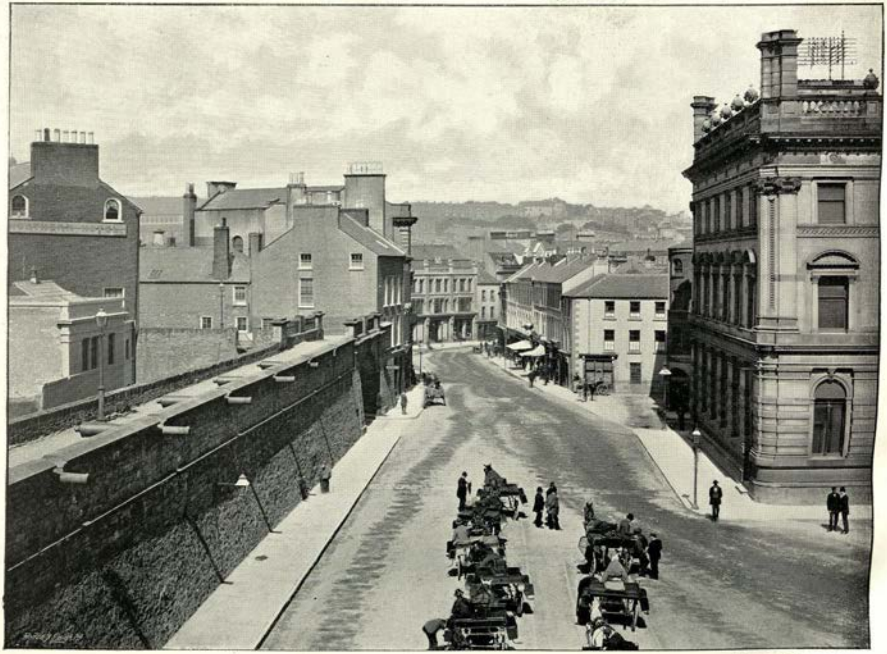
This picturesque ruin is about four miles from the Causeway, and the rock on which it stands is also basaltic, showing the prismatic structure in places. This rock is a precipitous cliff jutting into the sea, and separated from the mainland by a deep chasm only spanned by a single arch, which formerly had a drawbridge. The name signifies "strong fortress"; and in ancient days none could be stronger, as none can surpass Dunluce in wild and dreary grandeur. The date of the Castle is uncertain, but the English conquered it as early as the fifteenth century. It has now been long in the possession of the Antrim family. Some of the finest and most extensive views of the Antrim coast may be obtained from this castle.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

LONDONDERRY.

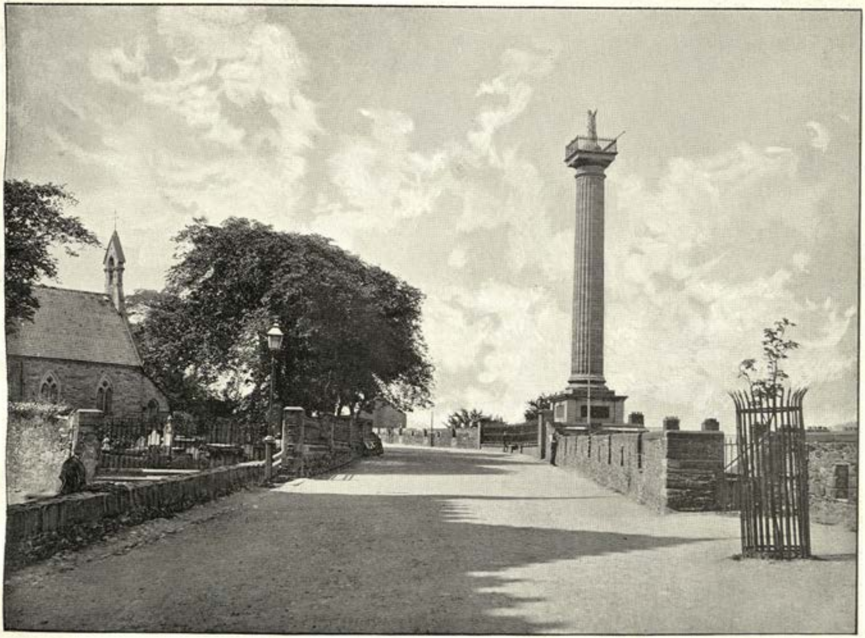
The most northerly city in Ireland stands upon a hill overlooking the left bank of the Foyle. Derry is the modern form of a word signifying "oaks," and sprang up round a monastery founded by St. Columba in A.D. 546. In 1158 it was made the seat of an Episcopal See. The last Roman Catholic bishop died in 1601. The Protestant Cathedral was built in 1633, a charter for the plantation of Ulster having been granted to the City of London in 1612, which originated the real Londonderry of to-day, with the prefix to its older name. By this charter it was to be fortified and enclosed by stone walls, which were completed in 1617. The port has a large trade, possessing docks and quays which have cost nearly £100,000, and several thriving industries, of which shirt-making is the chief.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

SHIPQUAY PLACE, LONDONDERRY.

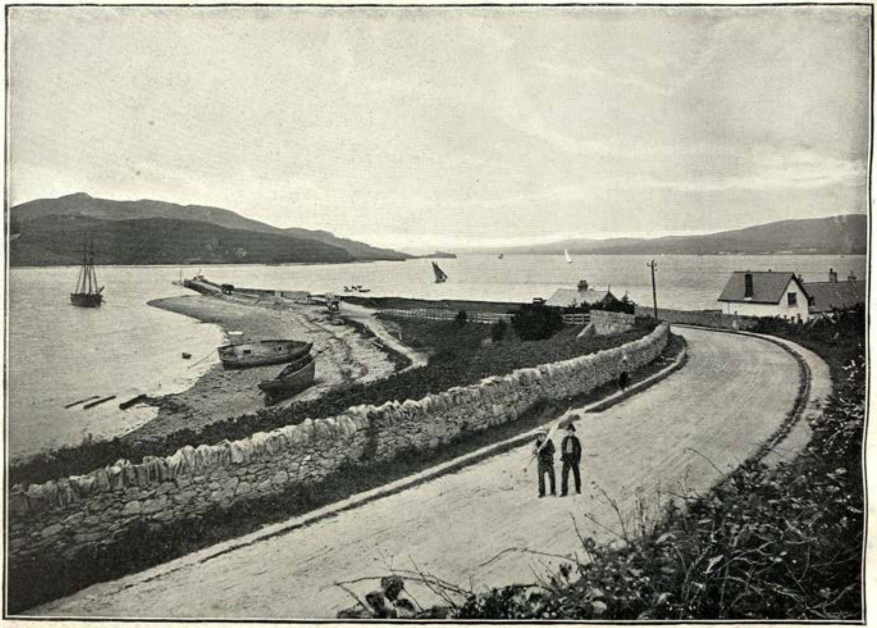
The ancient walls of Derry enclose but a small part of the modern city; both these and the old guns are carefully preserved. Shipquay Place contains the portion facing the lower reach of the Foyle, whose waters once extended to it. The fortifications were not long useless, the place being blockaded for five months by the Royalists so early as 1649; but this first investment of the maiden city was far outweighed in importance by the memorable siege of 1689, when a second "restoration" of the Stuarts was still on the cards, and James II. staked his hopes upon the possession of Derry. It was on December 7th, 1688, when the city officials were about to surrender, that thirteen apprentice lads rushed on the guard and seized the keys, closing the Ferry Gate when the soldiers of James were only distant about sixty yards.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

WALKER MONUMENT, LONDONDERRY.

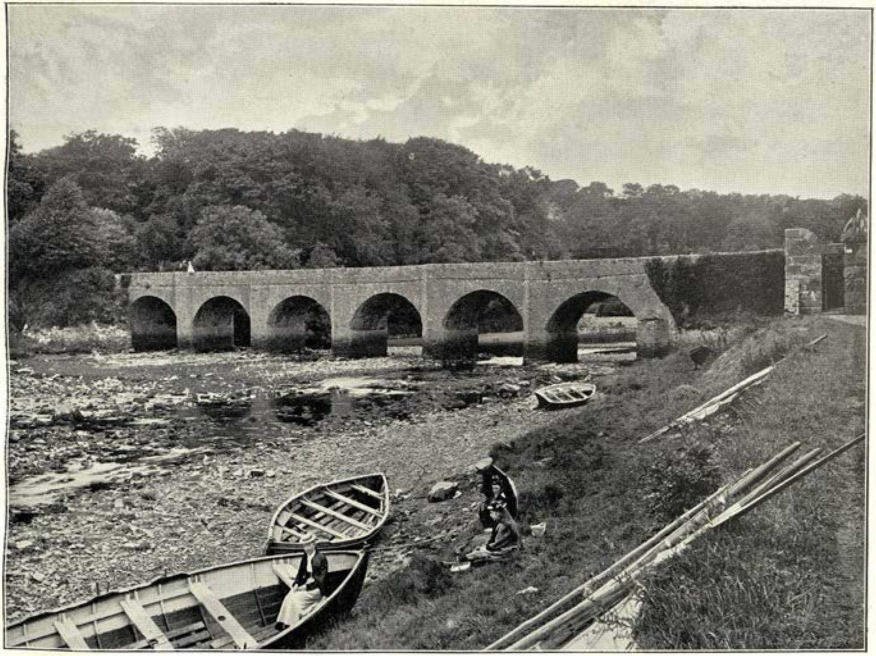
Londonderry is redolent of the great siege: and it is not to be wondered at that, in spite of the religious animosities which are kept up to a regrettable extent on both sides, the Catholic citizens also often own to a thrill of pride at the indomitable pluck of the defenders. Baffled for a moment by the apprentices, the army of James returned in March, 1689. Again the place would have been surrendered by Lundy, the governor; but once more the people took matters into their own hands, Lundy fled, and the defence was organised under Major Baker and the Rev. George Walker. The latter proved its life and soul during the dreadful weeks of starvation due to the cowardice of the infamous Kirke. The Walker Monument stands on the Royal Bastion, where the standard was kept flying during the siege.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

FAHAN PIER, LOUGH SWILLY.

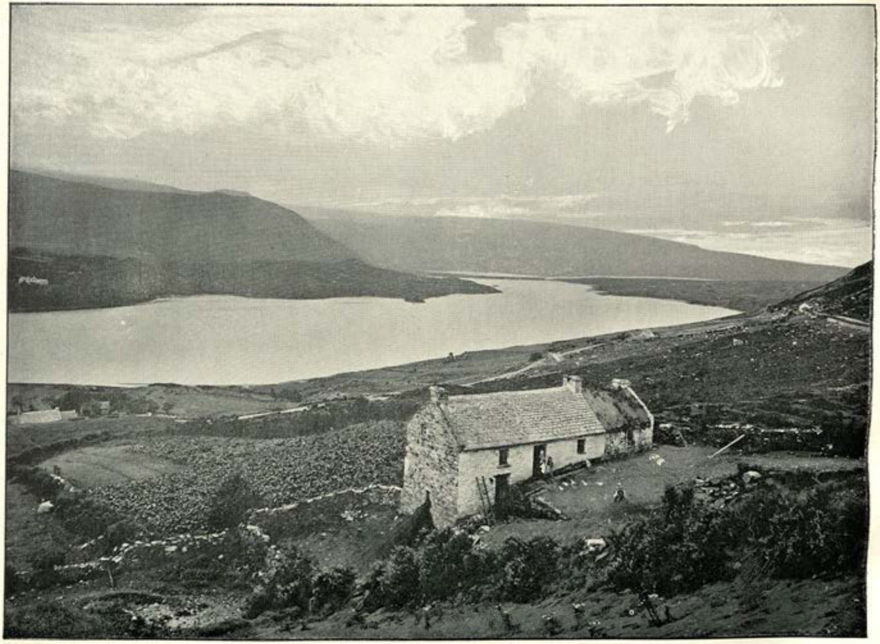
Lough Swilly, which penetrates the land for a distance of thirty miles, is the western boundary of the peninsula of Inishowen, the most northerly portion of Ireland. Both the peninsula and the Lough offer a variety of romantic scenery. Fahan is reached from Londonderry by the Lough Swilly Railway; and from its pier there is a steam ferry across the Lough to Rathmullan, skirting Inch Island on the way. There are remains at Fahan of an old monastery, founded by St. Columba; and St. Mura's Bed (grave) and Holy Well are the objects of pilgrimage, especially on St. John's Eve. About four miles to the east of Fahan is the Scalp, one of the principal peaks of Inishowen, which rises to a height of 1,589 feet, and from the top of which fine views are obtained.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

THE CASTLE BRIDGE, BUNCRANA.

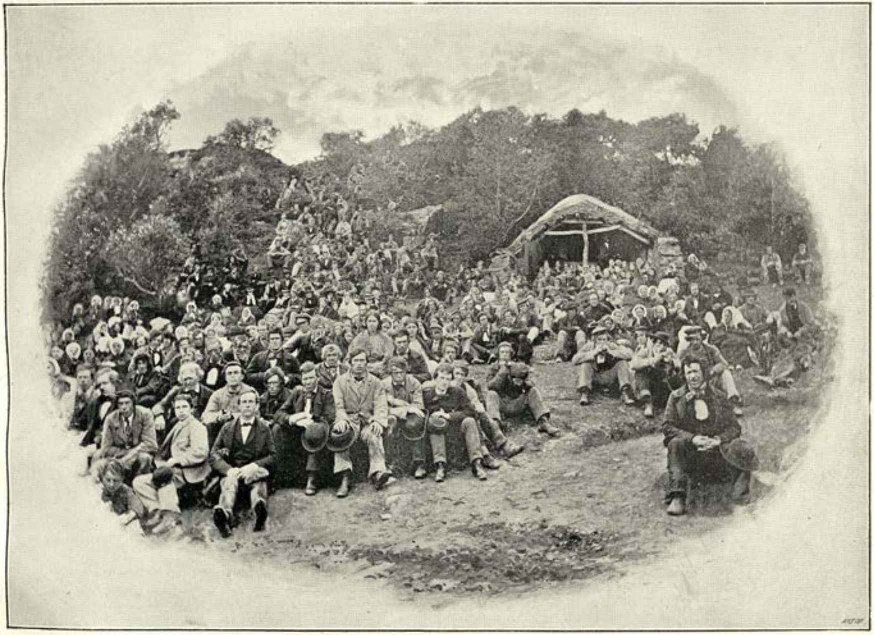
Buncrana is the principal centre for excursions about Lough Swilly and Inishowen peninsula. In the reign of Elizabeth the place was of some importance, but it afterwards declined. It is now increasing in popularity as a most pleasant health resort; and some shirt-making is carried on. There are fine golf links in the neighbourhood, and the fishing is of the highest order. The town consists of one long street with some short branches from it. On a knoll stands an old tower, the sole relic of an ancient castle which gives its name to the river flowing round its base, the original name of the stream being the Owenboy. This river is crossed by the stone bridge shown in our view, over which runs the road to the station.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

LOUGH DUNLEWY, DONEGAL.

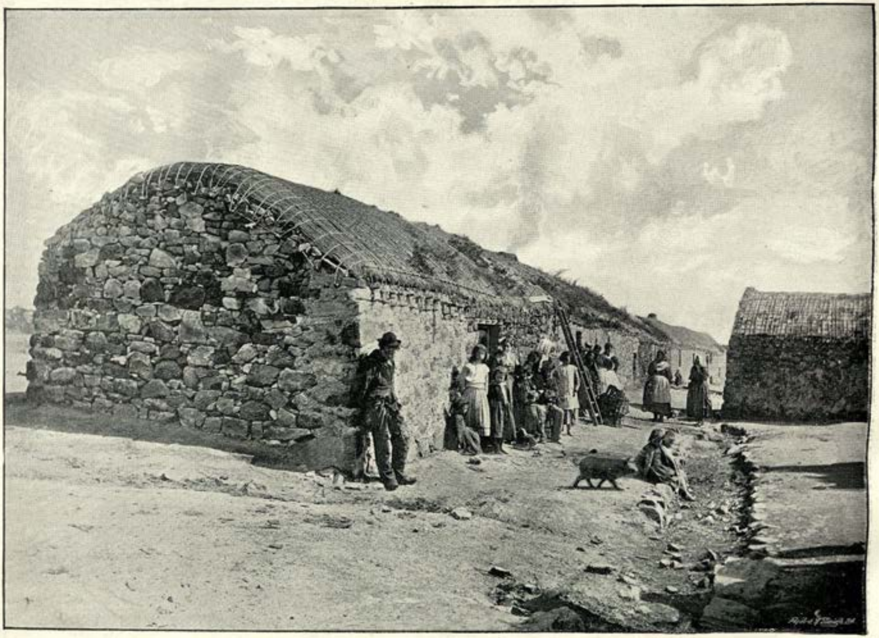
The county of Donegal is dotted over with lakes, not large, but most of them of great beauty. Of these Lough Dunlewy is not one of the least attractive, and is perhaps easiest to reach from Gweedore. With Lough Nacung, which it practically joins, it is about four miles in length, and is surrounded on all sides by some of the finest of the Donegal mountains. On a knoll at the edge of the Lough stands Dunlewy House, picturesquely situated amongst rich woods. On the east rises abruptly the fine conical peak of Mount Errigal; south of which is the Donegal Slieve Snaght, a peak of the Derryveagh Mountains, which has a brother peak of the same name in the peninsula of Inishowen.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

A MASS IN THE MOUNTAINS OF DONEGAL.

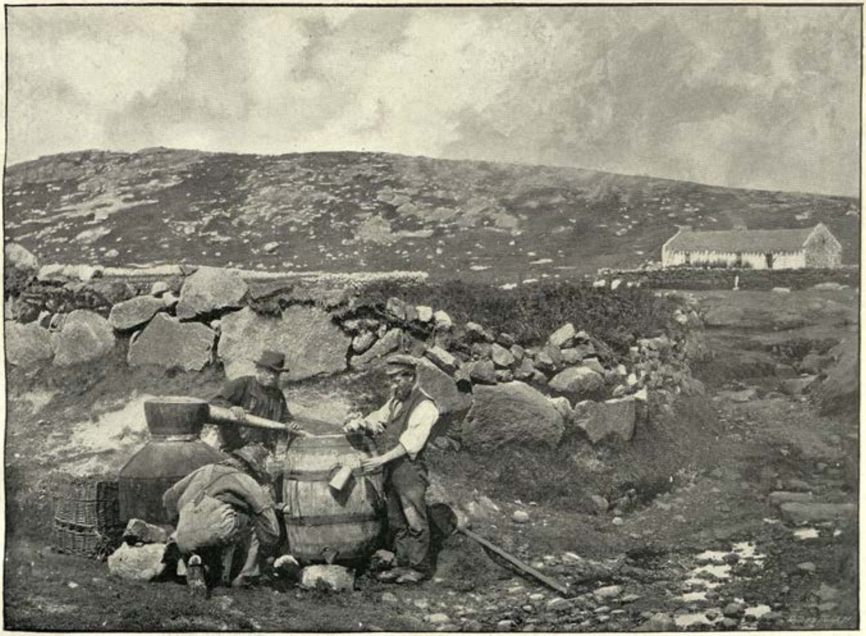
This photograph of the "Scalan" at Bunlin Bridge, taken so far back as 1867, is reproduced as a relic of the Penal Days, when it was treason for a Catholic priest to celebrate the rites of his religion. The country was then dotted over with these scalans ("hidden places"), the only places of worship the people had, in the wildest and most inaccessible spots; a rude thatched shed sheltering the altar and priest while the people assembled outside. Such is the scalan here shown, the people (turned round to the camera) being assembled before Mass. The many scalans still in use at the date of the Emancipation Act were afterwards gradually superseded by stone churches, usually on the same site; but in the present case the landlord (Lord Leitrim) refused permission, and the church had to be built a mile away.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

WEST STREET, TORY ISLAND.

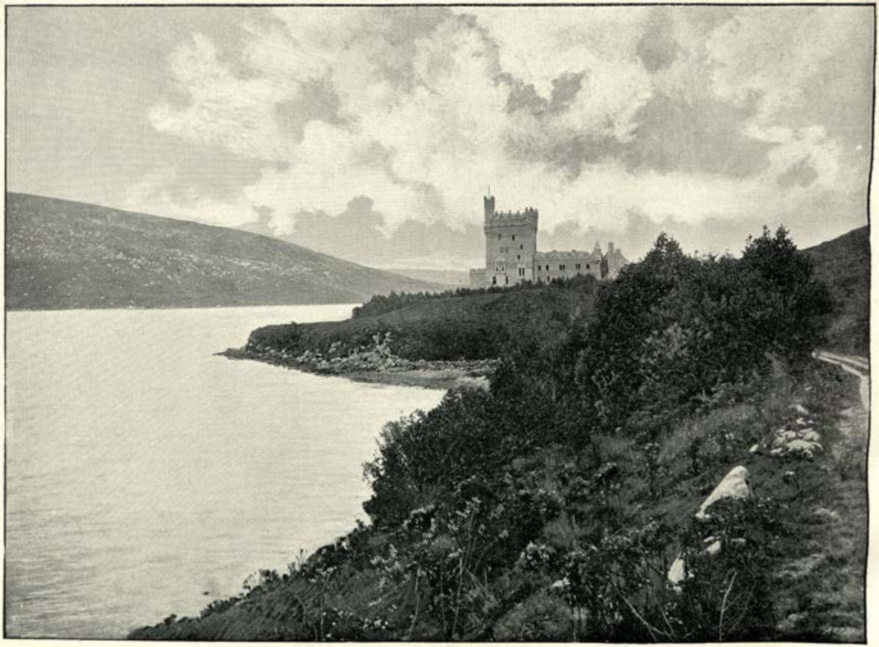
This island is about three miles in length by one in breadth, and lies about eight miles from the coast of Donegal; the name is a corruption of *Torach*, from the tors or sharp hills in which it abounds. There is very little arable land, most of it being mountain or sand; and the three or four hundred inhabitants, who pay no rent, make but a miserable livelihood by scratching the scanty soil, fishing, and spinning flax and wool on the primitive spinning-wheel. Our view of the principal street conveys a true picture of the condition of these poor people. A lighthouse was erected on the western point in 1832. There are ruins of an abbey and of a round tower, and the place is redolent of legends about former giants and their quarrels.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

ILLICIT STILL, DONEGAL.

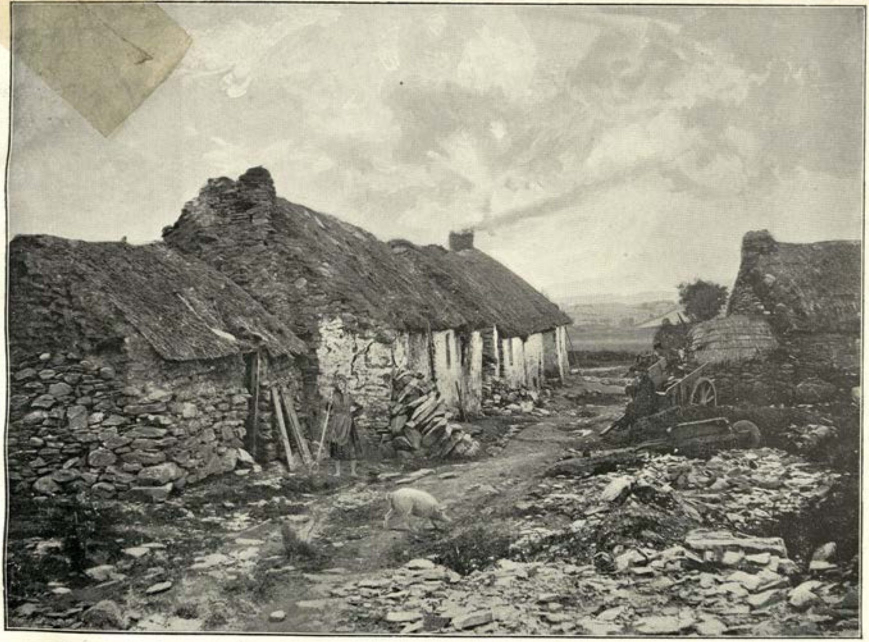
There is much surreptitious distillation in the Highlands, but much more in Ireland has the combination of appetite for " the craythur," a wild country, turf fuel, and " the materials," produced a manufacture of potheen which is incalculable. Such a scene as this (only to be obtained by an operator of " the right sort ") represents a real phase of Irish life. Half a century ago the warfare betwixt peasant and " gauger " furnished much material of Irish literature. We remember one case, at a time when heavy fines on discovery of a still were (most unjustly) levied on the whole district, of a " gauger " being chased fifteen miles by an excited crowd, for his life as he supposed, but with the sole result of confinement in a cave for a week (with plenty of the potheen) till the time for process was over, when he was liberated.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

GLENVEIGH CASTLE, DONEGAL.

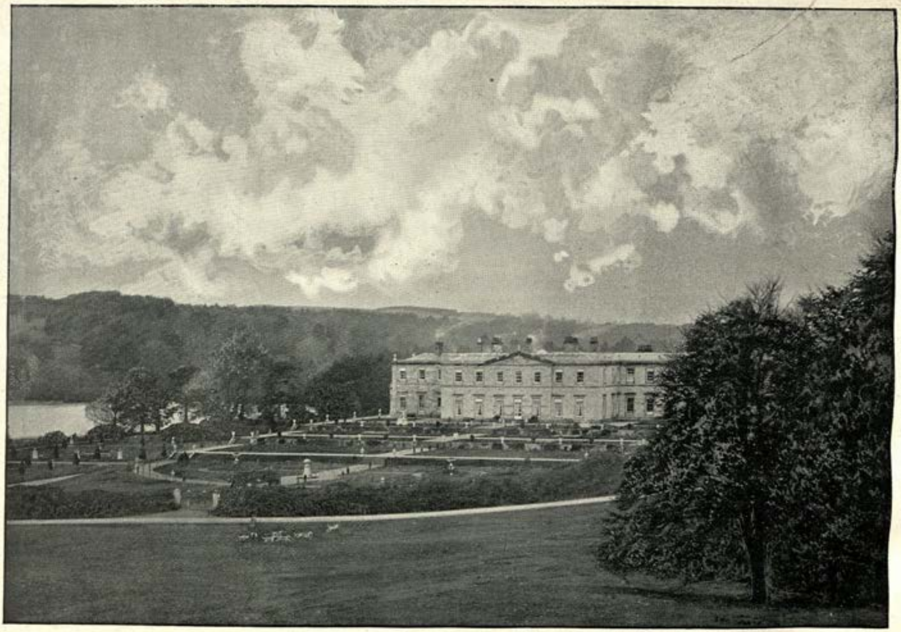
Glenveigh Castle is simply a large modern building (erected by the late Mr. Adair) on the eastern shore of Lough Veigh; the park possesses a herd of red deer. The Lough is perhaps first in grandeur and sublimity of all the Donegal lakes, from some points bearing comparison with Killarney, and quite different in character from Dunlewy. It occupies a deep valley four miles long by a mile wide, the hills at the upper end rising abruptly, and in some places almost precipitously, from the shore. At this end a fine mountain stream tumbles down the rocky bed of the gorge, showing in the distance like a glistening white ribbon. Near the head of the glen is a waterfall, which splashes to a depth of 1,000 feet through a series of cascades



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry.

A FARM-HOUSE IN DONEGAL.

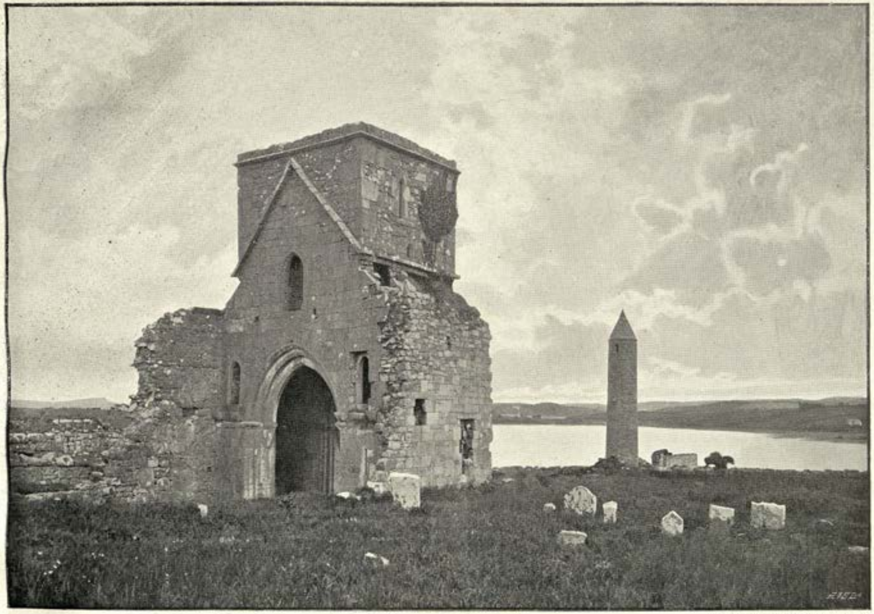
This view is unfortunately too truly representative of a great many in the more poverty-stricken districts of Ireland, and of one phase of the "Irish question." The causes lie partly in a poverty-stricken soil; partly in want of communication; partly in the deep poverty of the people, and want of any other than agricultural employment for them; sometimes only in exaction of rent. Something may perhaps be due to the former easy culture of the potato, which, when it failed, left the people without resource and unable to obtain decent subsistence from their small holdings. But the photograph must be left to tell its own simple story.



From Photo by A. Ayton, Londonderry

BARON'S COURT.

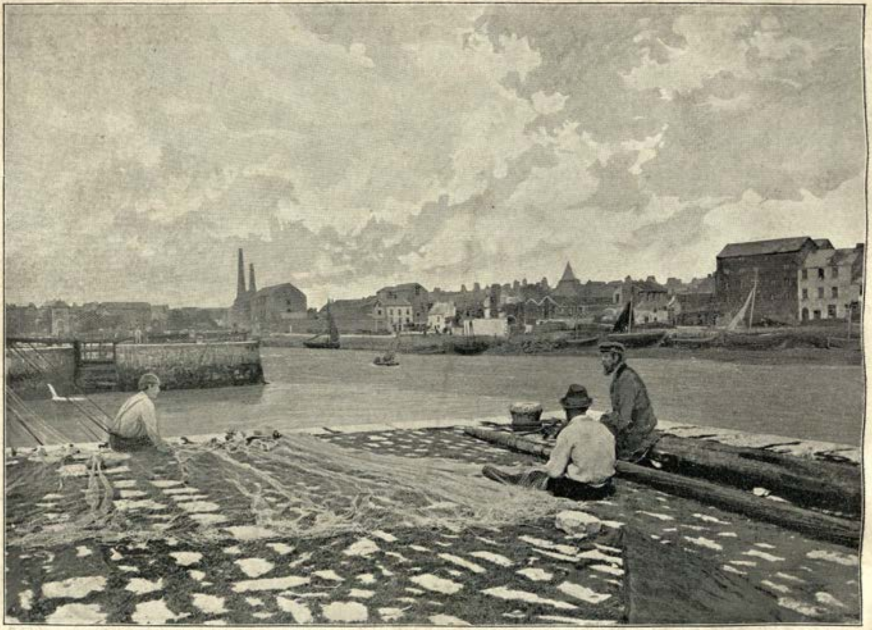
The beautiful country seat of the Duke of Abercorn is superbly situated on the western slope of the hill named Bessy Bell, at Newtown Stewart, and is surrounded by lovely and romantic scenery on all sides. The town is built chiefly on the northern sides of the same hill, a position which formerly gave it some military importance. The ruins of the castle are nearly entire, and there is also an old fort near the bridge. James II. lay one night here, and after his defeat ordered the town to be burnt, the castle being dismantled at the same time. The town was mainly rebuilt by the Stewart family about 1722, and has since enjoyed considerable prosperity, both as an agricultural centre and a seat of the linen manufacture so general in northern Ireland.



From Photo by York & Son, Notting Hill, W.

RUINS ON DEVENISH ISLAND, LOUGH ERNE.

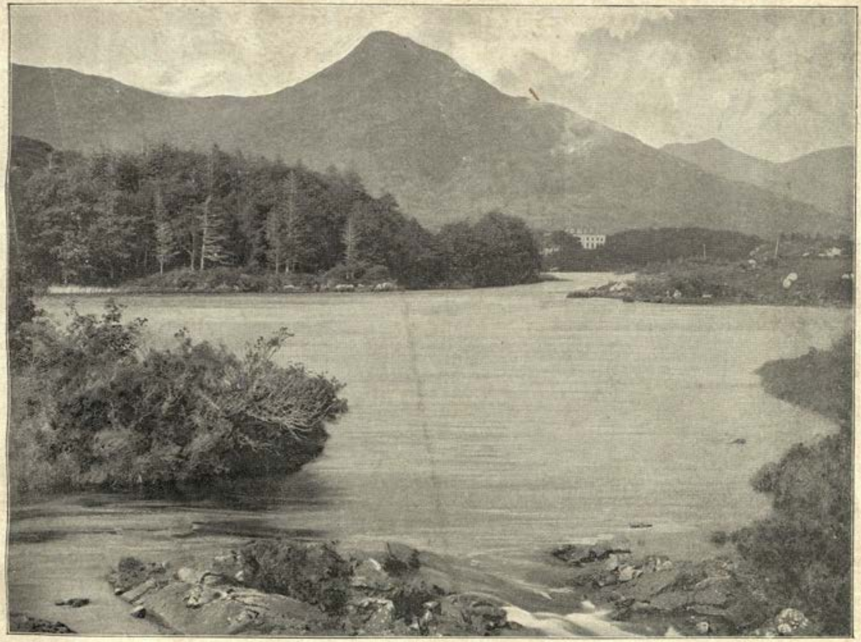
Lough Erne is one of the most sylvan in character of all the Irish lakes, the many bends and small bays offering the greatest and most charming variety of scenery. Devenish Island is about two miles from the town of Enniskillen, famous for its repulse of the forces of Tyrconnell in 1689, and is chiefly remarkable for the ruins of an abbey and the round tower. The latter is the most perfectly preserved, probably, in all Ireland, the masonry and peaked roof being in their original state to the very top: the height of the tower is about 70 feet. Of the abbey little is left beyond the tower and choir wall, the latter preserving a very good pointed doorway. There are also some minor fragments of a church near the tower.



From Photo by York and Son, Notting Hill, W.

GALWAY.

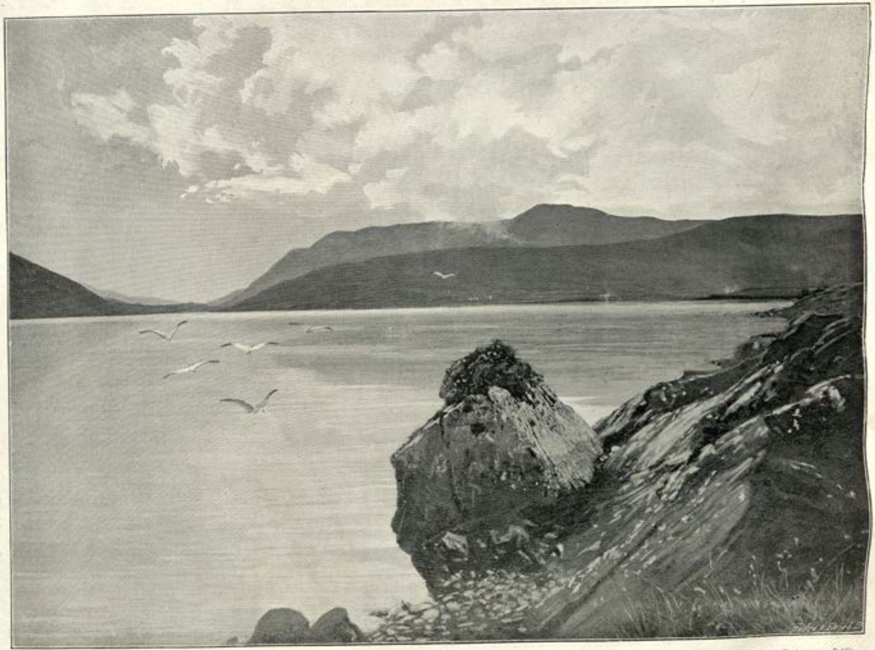
This town, situated at the head of the noble bay of the same name, is an old and interesting one, popularly called the "City of the Tribes." The latter were descendants of thirteen English families who colonised Galway in the thirteenth century, and whose names are still prominent in the town. They always held together, and the name was contemptuously given them by the soldiers of Cromwell in the revolutionary war. In the Middle Ages Galway had a very great trade with Spain—so much that many of the houses were built in the Spanish style: many of these may still be found, though now chiefly in back streets. Our view represents in the centre the "Claddagh," or strand, the residence of the fishing population. These are a peculiar folk, with their own ruler and customs, and only intermarrying among themselves.



From Photo by W. Lawrence, Dublin.

BALLYNAHINCH, CO. GALWAY.

This village is one of the loveliest spots in Connemara, the surrounding scenery being singularly wild and attractive. It is situated on a lough and river of the same name, the river affording excellent salmon-fishing, and the lough also abounding with the same fish. In the lough are the remains of an old fortress built upon piles, which is very interesting; but the greatest charm is in the magnificent woods which surround it, and clothe the lower slopes of the hills on all sides. Green marble is quarried at Ballynahinch, which is exported in small vessels, for whose accommodation there is a little quay. Our view is taken looking across to Ballynahinch House, and showing well the south side of the lake, and the wooded and mountainous character of the scenery.



From Photo by W. Lawrence, Dublin.

KILLARY BAY AND LEENANE, CONNEMARA.

The Killary can scarcely be termed a bay, being rather likened by common consent to a narrow Norwegian fiord nine miles long by about a mile wide, on both sides of which mountains and precipices seem to rise almost out of the water. The entrance is particularly grand, being guarded on the north by the giant eminence of Mwealrea, 2,690 feet high. The surface is often almost still, reflecting perfectly the outlines of the surrounding hills; and such calmness and depth of water make this wonderful arm of the Atlantic an almost ideal harbour of refuge. Leenane is the name given to a fine hotel, near which are also a cottage or two, near the head of the fiord. The salmon and trout fishing in the neighbourhood are very fine.

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